

16 Songs by  
Rev. Alfred Barratt



Star  
of  
Promise

The title "Star of Promise" is rendered in a large, ornate, black Gothic-style font with white outlines. The text is set against a background of numerous thin, black lines radiating from a central point, creating a sunburst effect. A single, elegant musical note is positioned to the right of the word "Promise".

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# No. 2.

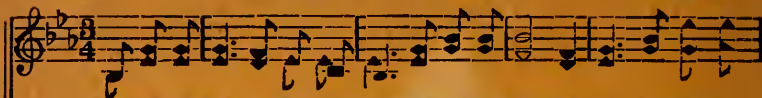
# Not Far, Not Far!

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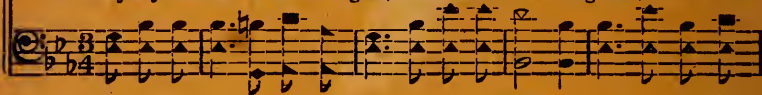
J. M. H.

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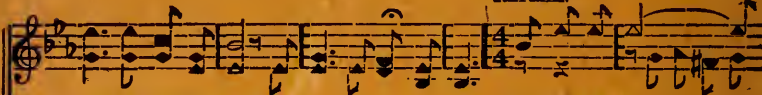
J. M. Henson,



- 1. They say there is a hap-py home, Where all the an-gels are, And shall I
- 2. They say there is a shin-ing crown, And Heaven's gate a-jar, Where I shall
- 3. They say there is a throne of gold, Where sits our Morning Star, And no one



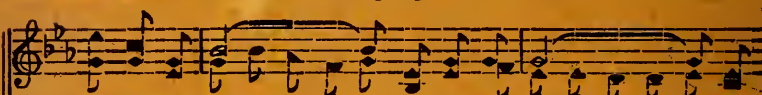
### REFRAIN



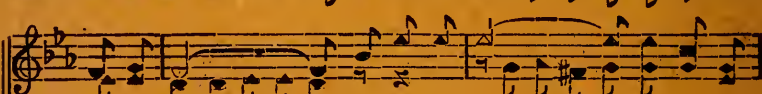
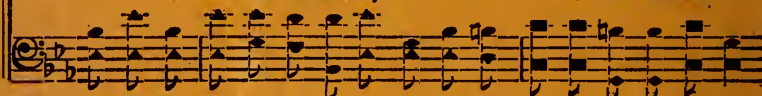
to that Kingdom come?  
lay my ar-mor down, How far, how far, how far?  
ev - er shall grow old,

It's just as far.....

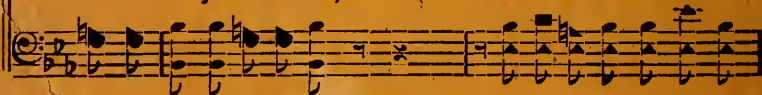
It's just as far



as Je-sus is,..... O He is mine ..... and  
as Je-sus is, O He is mine



I am His;..... That bless-ed home ..... be-yond the  
yes I am His; That bless-ed home



*rit.*



bar,..... Is not far,..... not far,..... not far!  
be-yond the bar, Not far, not far,



# Star of Promise

*Words of Joy and faith and prayer  
Lift from man his worldly care.  
Eyes will shine and lips will smile  
Praising God with music, while  
Blending voices synchronize  
STARS OF PROMISE to the skies.*

—Alice Austin Sheffield

Suitable for all occasions where new gospel songs  
are used

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No.

# He Reigns!

Copyrighted 1941, in "Songs of Gladness"

Dedicated to David Lipscomb College, Nashville, Tenn.

J. M. HENSON

on their Semi-Centennial

EARL B. CASEY



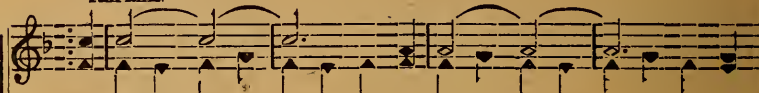
1. Our He - ro strong once con-quer'd wrong, He put His foes to shame,  
2- No en - e - my o'er Him could be, His grave did not stay sealed,  
3. Our heart's best praise and all our days We'll spend in His em - ploy,



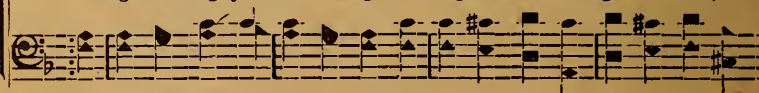
He lives a - gain, in pow'r, doth reign, O praise His ho - ly name.  
He rose to prove His might - y love, Our hope, our stay, our shield.  
And crown Him King, ex - ult - ant sing, In that glad world of joy!



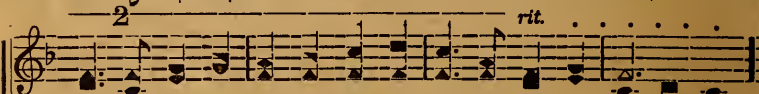
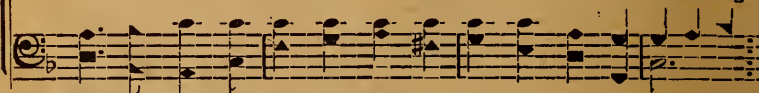
### REFRAIN



He reigns! ..... He reigns! ..... O  
He reigns as King, ye na-tions sing, Our King of love still reigns a - bove,



lift your voice in end - less praise. Let all the na - tions sing,  
all sing.



tell it out with song and shout, He reigns for-ev - er, King.  
our King.



# No. 1.

# Stars Of Promise

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

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J. M. Henson.

1. There are stars of prom-ise glow-ing, O'er our path-way day and night;
2. Put your trust in Je - sus on - ly, Leave the path-way of de - spair;
3. Dai - ly bless-ing He is bring-ing, To the hearts by sin op-press't;
4. There are stars of prom-ise shin-ing, Prom-is - es that nev - er fail;

Joy and peace and hope be - stow - ing, — By the ra - dianc - e of their light.  
 No one need be sad and lone - ly, — He will keep us in His care.  
 Sweet and clear His voice is ring - ing, — "I will give you peace and rest."  
 Trust in God and cease re - pin - ing, — Then at last ye shall pre - vail.

## REFRAIN

"Fal - ter not..... for I am with Thee," ..... "I will  
 "Fal - ter not for I am with Thee, I am with Thee,"

guide..... thee with Mine Eye," ..... Let these words..... of  
 "I will guide thee I will guide thee with Mine Eye," Let these words of

prom - ise cheer thee, ..... For the Lord..... is ev - er nigh.  
 prom - ise cheer thee, For the Lord

# No. 2.

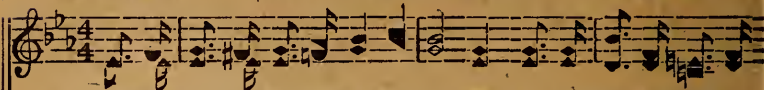
# Sunshine All The Way

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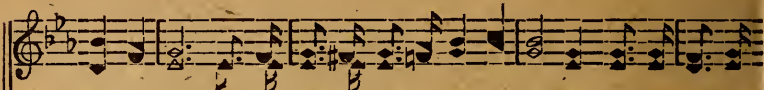
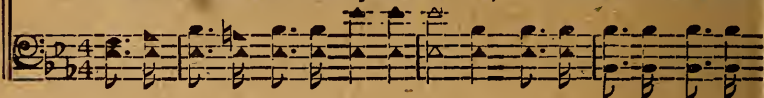
Anna Dunsmore.

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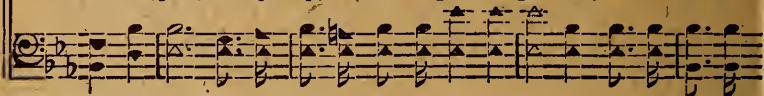
James M. Black.



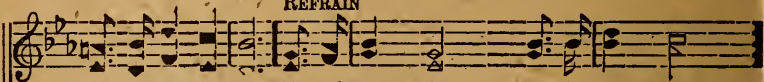
1. There is sun-shine all the way with Je - sus, And to walk with Him is
2. There is sun-sh ne all the way with Je - sus, His com-pan-ion-ship is
3. There is sun-shine all the way with Je - sus, I will nev - er-more from



my de-light; For He drives a-way the dark'ning shadows, And the skies a-sweet to me; And the clos-er that I live to Je - sus, Of His good-ness Him de-part; Ev-'ry day, suf-fi-cient grace He gives me, And His love is



### REFRAIN

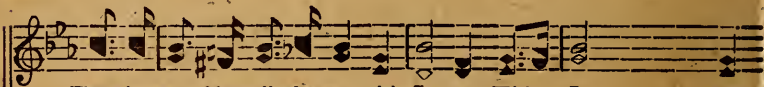
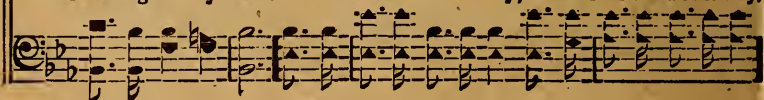


bove are al-ways bright. There is sun - shine,..... There is sun - shine,..... more and more I see.

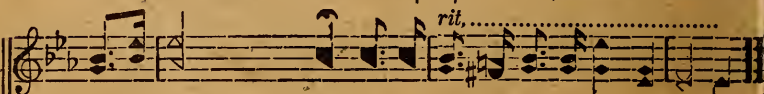
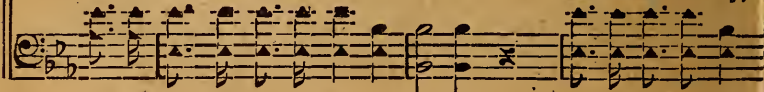
shin - ing in my heart.

sunshine all the way,

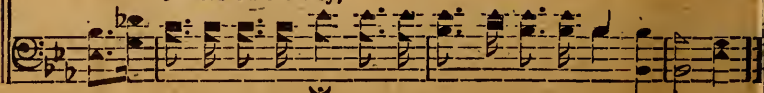
sunshine all the way.



There is sun-shine all the way with Je - sus; With Je - sus, Je - sus all the way,



With Je - sus, There is sun-shine all the way with Je - sus. Je - sus all the way,



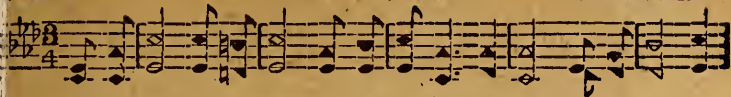
# No. 3. Let the World See Jesus in You

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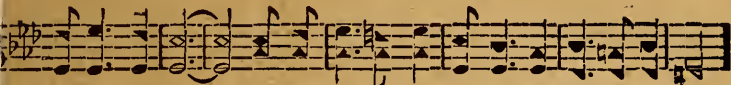
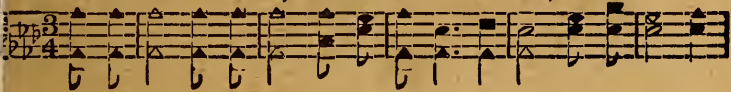
Jos. E. E.

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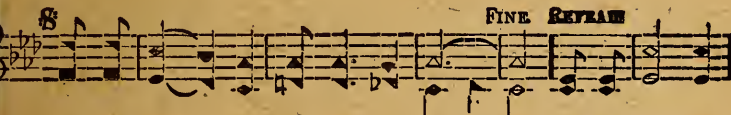
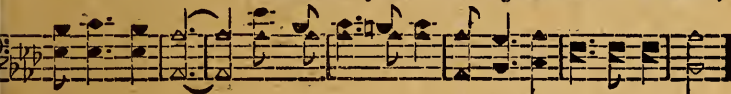
Jos. E. Edwards.



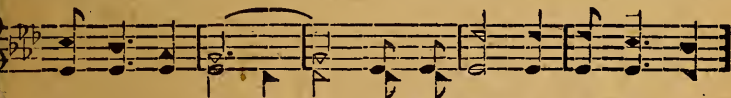
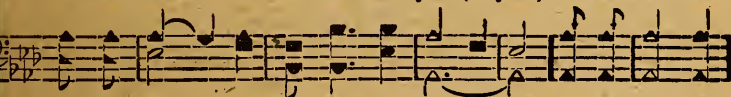
1. Let your life be a light for the Mas-ter each day,
2. Help the poor, weak and lame, cheer the sor-row and sad, Let the world see
3. What a won-der-ful life, with the Sav-iour to come,



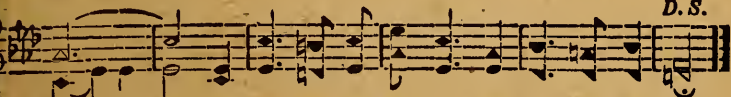
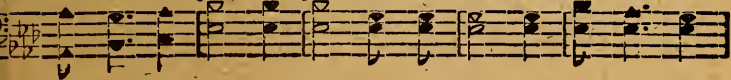
Je-sus in you; On-ly trust in His prom-ise each step of the way,  
Lift the bur-dens so heav-y, yes oth-ers make glad,  
When at last you are near-ing that beau-ti-ful home,



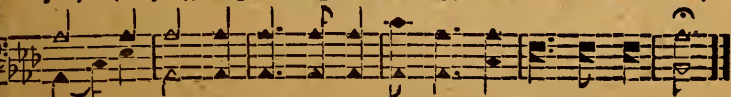
Let the world see Je-sus in you. (in you.) Let the world see



Je-sus in you, (in you,) Let the world see Je-sus in



you; (in you;) Keep tell-ing the sto-ry, be faith-ful and true,



# No. 4.

# The Good Shepherd

May M. Brewster.

Copyright, 1946 in "Star of Promise."

B. D. Ackley.

(SUITABLE FOR SOLO) OWNED BY HENSON & MOORE.

Verse Adapted.

1. There is nev - er a lamb that strays so far, From the shel-t'rin  
 2. There is nev - er a plead - ing, sup - pliant cry, When cru - el  
 3. There is nev - er a path through des - ert waste, Or swept by

fold and care. But the ten - der Shep - herd, yearn - ing, seeks, Un  
 thorns have torn, But the ten - der Shep - herd, soothes and calms, Fo  
 storm - y blast, But the ten - der Shep - herd un - der - stands The

### CHORUS

til He finds it there. Through pas - tures green o'er rock - y steep  
 thorn - crown He has worn. way, He, too, has passed.

My hand, Good Shep - herd hold, ..... And bring me safe throu  
 ev - er hold,

boun - teous grace, At last to the Heav - en - ly fold.....  
 Heav - en - ly fold



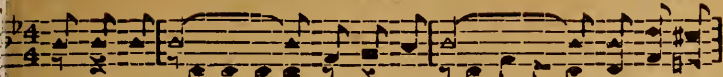
# No. 5

# A Friend Of Mine

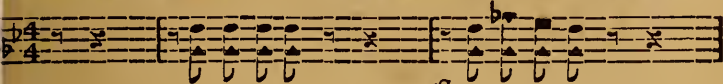
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L. L. B.

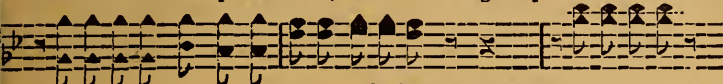
G. L. Baker



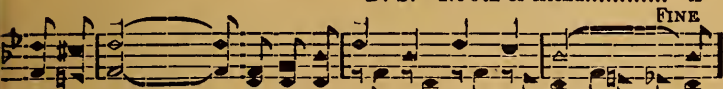
- 1. I have a Friend..... whose love en-twines,..... And in my
- 2. When days are dark..... He lights the way,..... That leads me
- 3. When earth-ly friends..... for-sake you here,..... Just trust in



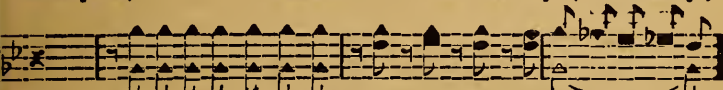
path..... It bright-ly shines;..... No oth-er friend..... is  
 on ..... to end - less day;..... A - long the path..... He  
 Him..... for hope and cheer;..... He'll guide you o'er ..... life's



D. S. — No oth-er friend..... is

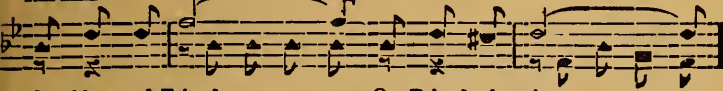


so di - vine,..... As Je - sus Christ, this friend of mine (this friend of mine)  
 is my guide,..... With Him I'll reach the oth - er side, the oth-er side)  
 storm-y sea,..... To live with Him e - ter - nal - ly. (e - ter-nal-ly.)

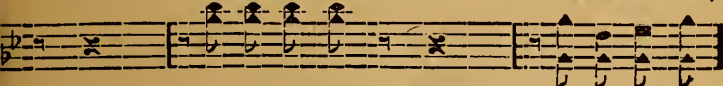


so di - vine,..... As Je - sus Christ this friend of mine. ....

### REFRAIN

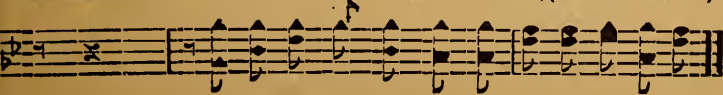


O bless - ed Friend, ..... O Friend of mine, .....  
 O bless-ed Friend ..... O Friend of mine,



D. S.

He walks with me..... in storm or shine; (in storm or shine)



# No. 6,

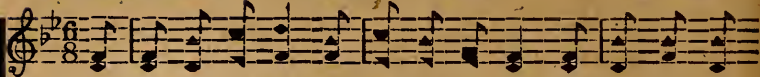
# He Covers My Sins

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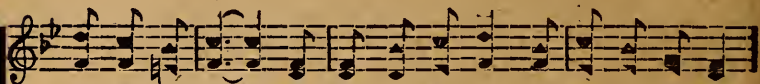
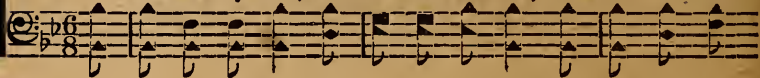
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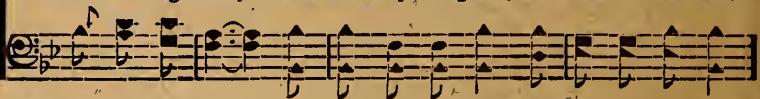
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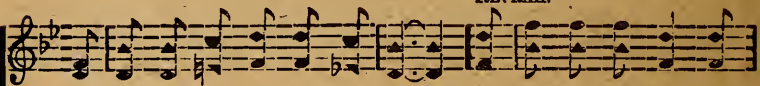
1. There flows from His side, A deep crim-son tide, It flows full and
2. The thorns that He wore, The stripes that He bore, While there as my
3. I look to the cross, That hal-lowed old cross,, Its crim-son flows
4. It cleans-eth my soul, And mak-eth me whole, Praise God for this



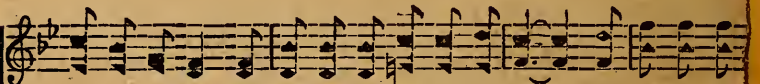
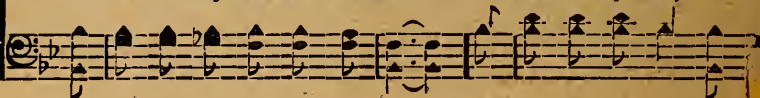
free like a flood; My Sav-iour a-lone, For sin did a-tone,—  
 ran-som He stood; A spear in His side, He suf-fered and died,—  
 down like a flood; My mur-mur-ings cease, 'Tis there I find peace,—  
 soul-heal-ing flood; Trans-formed by His grace, To look on His face,—



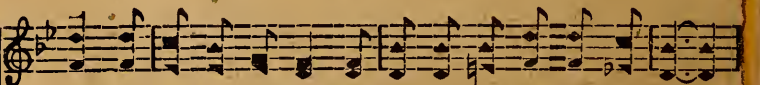
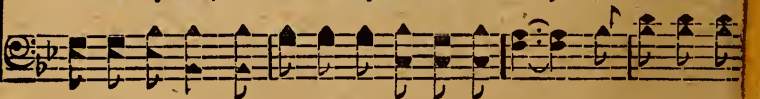
## REFRAIN



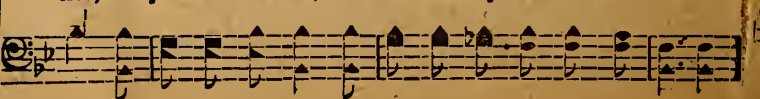
He cov-ers my sins with His blood. He sov-ers my sins, He



cov-ers my sins, He cov-ers my sins with His blood; He died on the



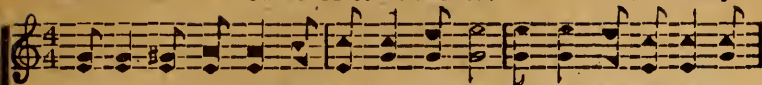
tree, for you and for me,—He cov-ers my sins with His blood.



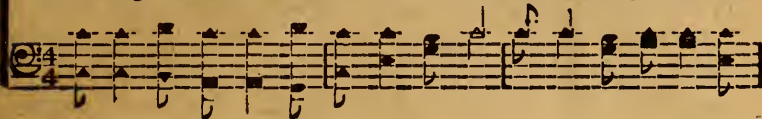
Jennie Wilson

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W. C. Tinsley

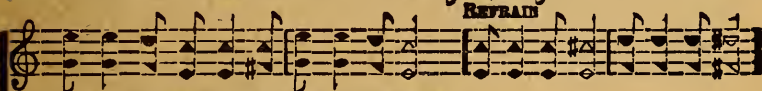


1. Walk-ing in white on the heav-en-ly shore, Spir-its made per-fect their
2. Walk-ing in white by the wa-ters of life, They are de-liv-ered from
3. Walk-ing in white with our Sav-ior a-bove, May we re-joice in His

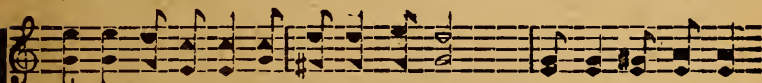
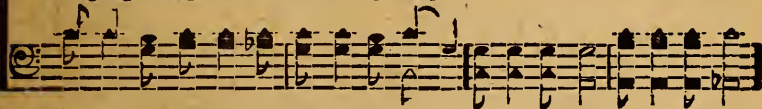


Sav-ior a-dore;  
e-vil and strife,  
mer-cy and love;

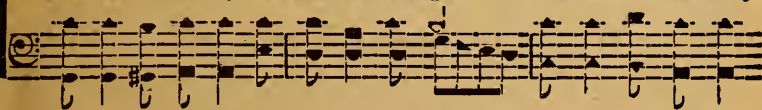
Com-ing from tri-als and con-flicts be-low,  
On-ly the pu-ri-fied ones will be there,  
When all the shad-ows of time pass a-way,



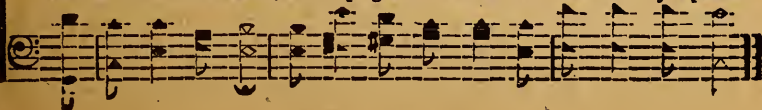
In-fi-nite peace in His pres-ence they know.  
Rapture and beau-ty of Heav-en to share. Walking in white, walking in white  
Bring-ing the light of e-ter-ni-ty's day.



Safe in the Cit-y where com-eth no night,      Souls that are cleansed by



the blood of the Lamb, Lift up glad voic-es in vic-to-ry's psalm.

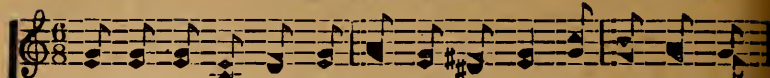


# No. 8 Jesus Wrought Wonders In Me

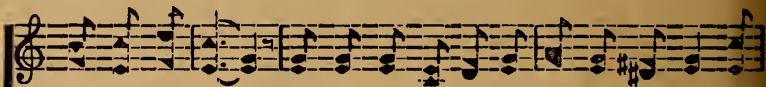
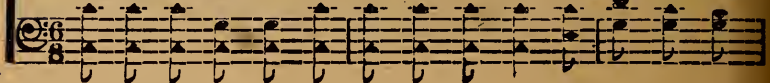
W. C. Martin

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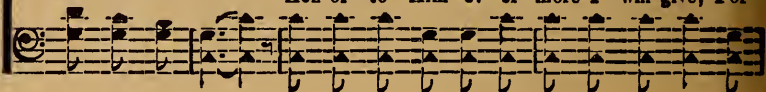
Jas. C. Moore



1. I was a lep - er and hope - less of cure, But Je - sus wrought  
2. Once I was blind but I now clear - ly see, For Je - sus wrought  
3. Once I loved pleas - ure, but now I love God, For Je - sus wrought  
4. Once dead in sin now in Je - sus I live, 'Twas He who wrought



won - ders in me; Ban - ished the poi - son and made my soul pure, O  
Once I was bound but my soul now is free, Yes,  
Once I was foot - sore but now I am shod, O  
Hon - or to Him ev - er - more I will give, For



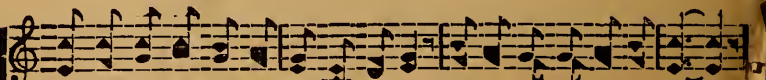
**REFRAIN**



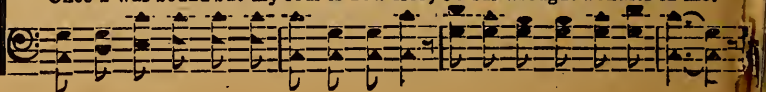
Je - sus wrought won - ders in me. Dark - ness has gone and the



light has come in, Good - ness and faith dwell where once a - bode sin,



Once I was bound but my soul is now free, Je - sus wrought wonders in me.



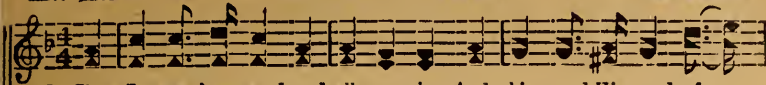
# No. 9. My Name Is Recorded On the Roll

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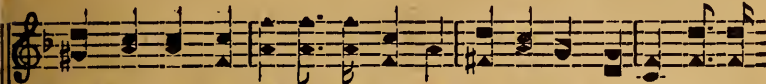
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

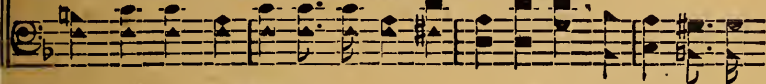
J. M. HENSON



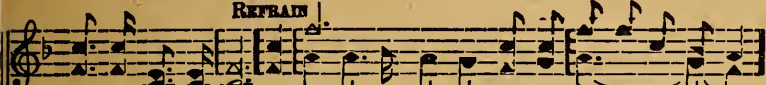
1. Since Je-sus has par-doned all my sin, And whis-pered His word of  
2. He keeps me and guards me ev-'ry day, For He is my Hope, my  
3. His won-der-ful love pro-vides a rest, In man-sions a bove a-  
4. I'm walk-ing each day close by His side, For He is my Friend, my



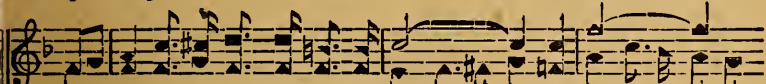
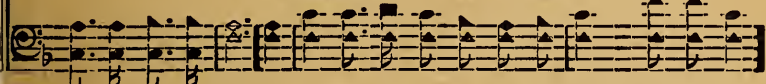
peace with-in; There is a new glad-ness in my soul,  
Strength and Stay; In love He has tak-en full con-trol, My name is re-  
mong the blest; I'm sing-ing my song from pole to pole,  
on - ly Guide; I know I shall reach that shin-ing goal.



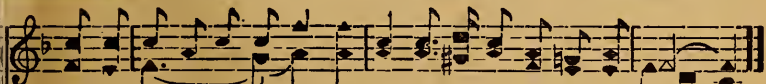
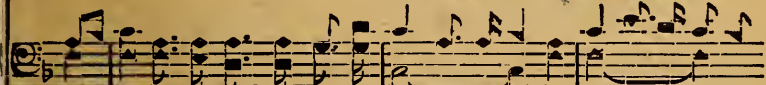
## REFRAIN



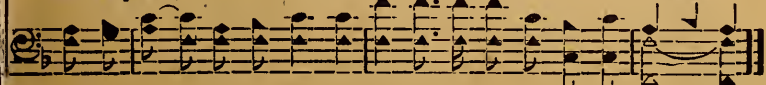
cord-ed on the roll. My name is re - cord-ed on the roll,  
My name is re-cord-ed on the roll,.....



Since Je-sus has cleansed and made me whole;..... This bless -  
made me whole; This blessed as sur-ance



ed as-sur-ance thrills my soul, My name is re-cord-ed on the roll.....  
thrills my soul,..... the roll.



# No. 10

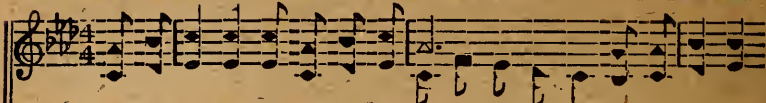
# Over In the Glory Land

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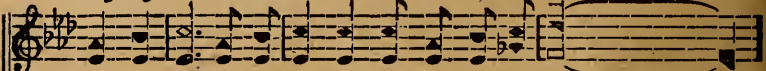
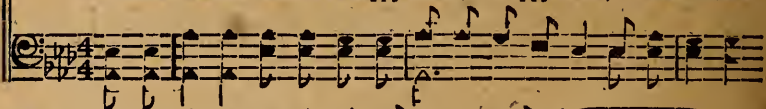
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

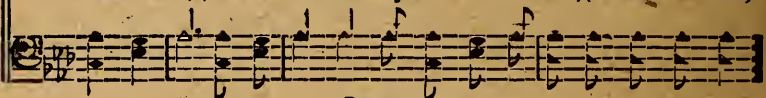
J. M. HENSON



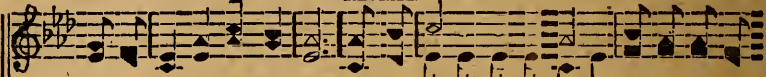
1. We are press-ing on-ward day by day, (yes day by day) Guid-ed by our
2. Sor-rows will be o - ver on that shore (that shining shore) When we join the
3. Ev-'ry dis-ap-pointment grief and care (the grief and care) We shall some day
4. When at last we reach that happy home (our happy home) With the ransomed



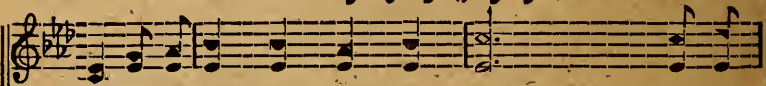
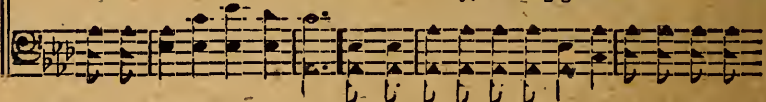
Sav-ior's hand, There's a man-sion bright a-cross the way, (a - cross the way  
an - gel band, We shall dwell with loved ones ev-ev-er-more (for-ev-er-more)  
un - der - stand, Ev-er - last - ing joys a - wait us there, (a - wait us there,)  
we shall stand, Nev-er-more in ways of sin to roam, (no more to roam)



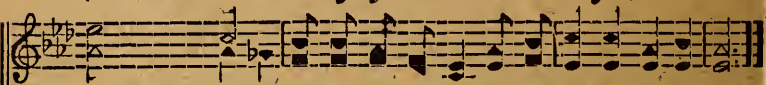
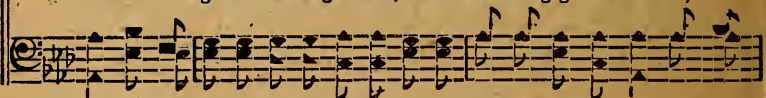
## REFRAIN



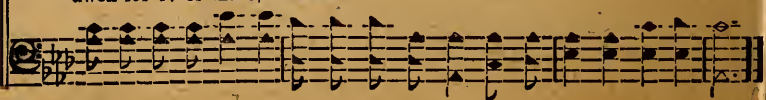
O - ver in the Glo - ry Land. In that gold - en Cit - y bright and  
Cit-y, shin-ing gold-en



fair, With it's shin-ing, gold - en strand, We shall  
bright and shining strand, the ev-er shin-ing gold-en strand,



dwell for - ev - er o - ver there, O - ver in the Glo-ry Land.  
dwell for-ev-er there, for-ev-er



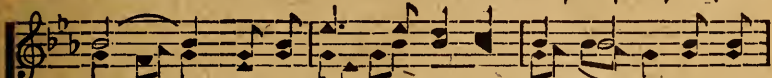
Charles Gabriel

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Owned by Barnette and Henson

R. W. Barnette



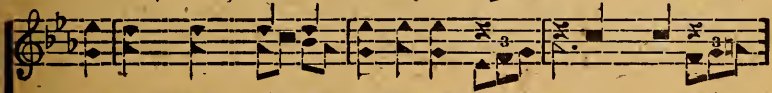
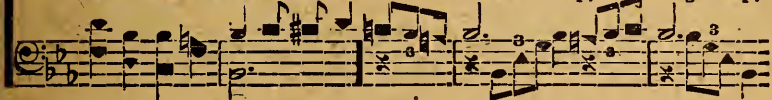
1. Chris-tian wakel be up and do-ing, For the har-vest time goes  
2. Gath-er in the wear-y wan-d'ers, To the serv-ice of the  
3. When the last sheaf home is gath-ered, And the reap-er's work is



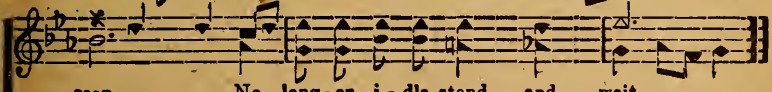
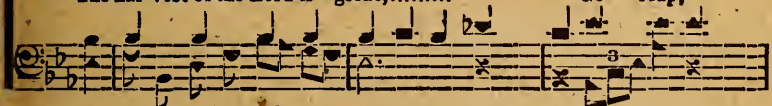
by, goes by; See the fields are white al-read-y, And the  
Lord, the Lord; Faint not, Chris-tian, be not wear-y, Work and  
done, is done; Great will be their joy and glad-ness, 'Round the



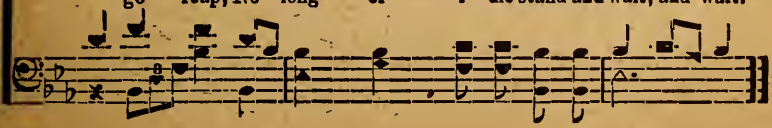
reap-ers loi-ter by. (loi-ter by) Go reap go reap,  
great your last re-ward. .... Go reap, go reap,  
Master's snowwhite throne. . . . .



The har-vest of the Lord is great; Go reap, ..... go  
The har-vest of the Lord is great; ..... Go reap,



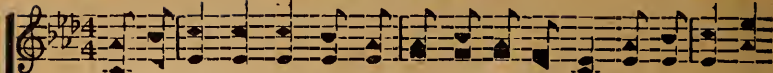
reap ..... No long-er i-dle stand and wait, .....  
go reap, No long-er i-dle stand and wait, and wait.



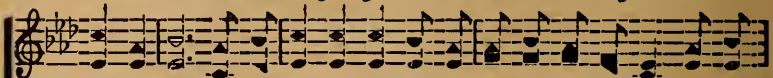
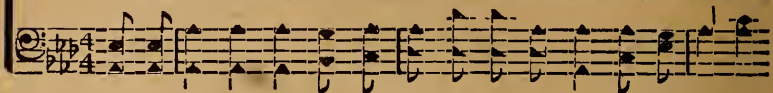
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JAMES ROWE

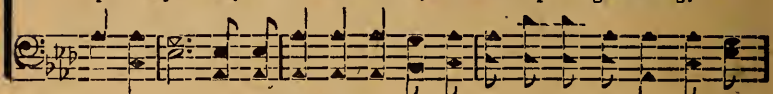
J. M. HENSON



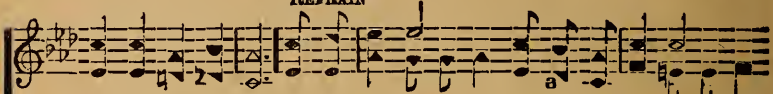
1. When the morn-ing breaks and the shad-ows flee a - way, Earth-ly tri - als
2. When the cur - tain falls and the play of life is o'er, We shall hast-en
3. When the morn-ing breaks, at the feet of Heaven's King, Gathered sheaves w,



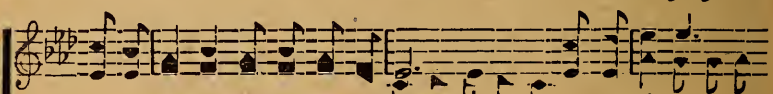
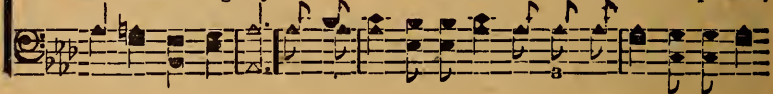
will be o'er. In the Morn-ing Land, thro' a bright e-ter-nal day, We shall  
to the Gate. 'Twill be o-pened wide by the One that we a - dore, And our  
hope to lay. Then, with crowns adorned, we the triumph song shall sing, Thro' a



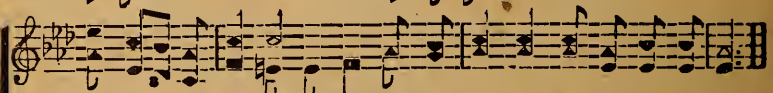
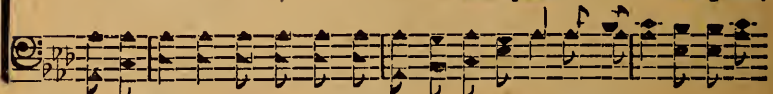
## REFRAIN



live for - ev - er - more. With the an - gels we shall be sing - ing,  
rap - ture will be great.  
nev - er end - ing day. so fair up there,



All our care and sor-row will be past. Mu - sic swell-ing  
for-ev-er past. so grand,



and joy - bells ring-ing, We shall all be safe at home at last.  
ring in that land,





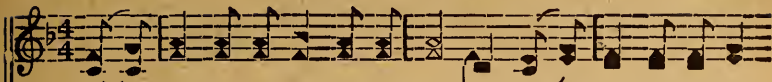
# No. 13. His Love is Sweeter Than That

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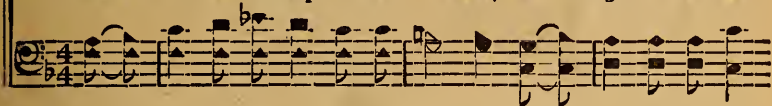
HERBERT BUFFUM

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

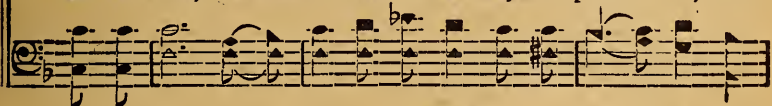
J. M. HENSON



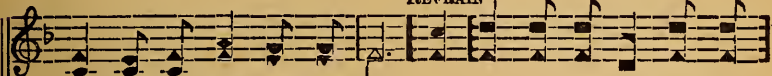
1. You may speak of the love of a moth-er, Which is con-stant tho' oth-
2. O strong is the love of a sweet-heart, That has stood thru the test-
3. A broth-er and sis-ter are faith-ful, A fa-ther will toil
4. God's love is far deep-er than o-ceans, And high-er than Heav-



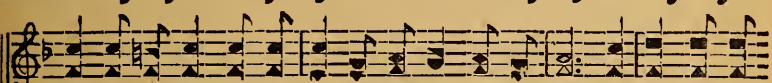
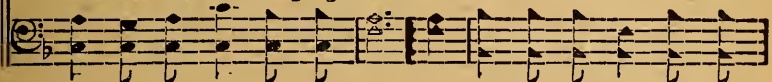
er loves fail; Yet e - ven a - gainst this great bul - wark. Mis-  
 ings of life; But oft - en it chang - es to ash - es, When  
 thru the years; But some - times they all fail when need - ed, And  
 en a - bove; Praise the Lord we can al - ways de - pend on, This



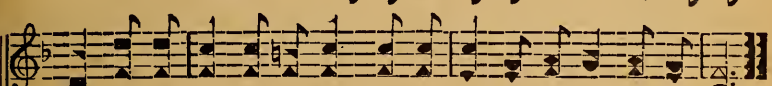
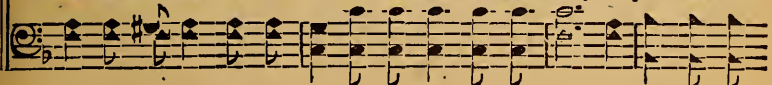
## REFRAIN



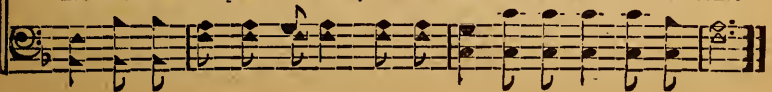
treat-ment, we know, oft pre - valls. The great love of Je - sus is  
 trou - ble and heart - aches are rife, leave us in sor - row and tears.  
 match-less - this un - chang - ing love.

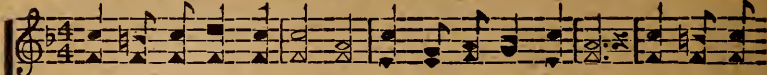


sweet-er than that, Tho' a moth-er for-sak-eth her own; He prom-ised and

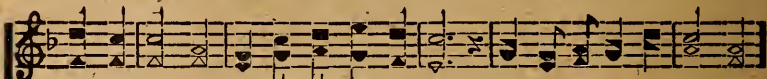
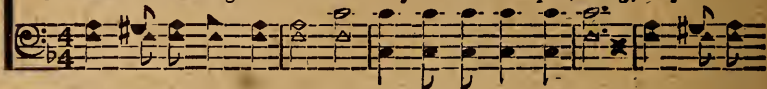


nev - er His Word hath He broke, That He nev - er will leave us a - lone.

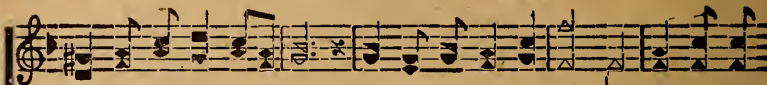
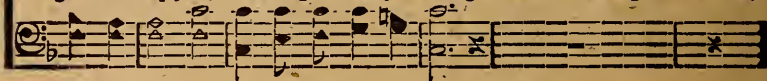




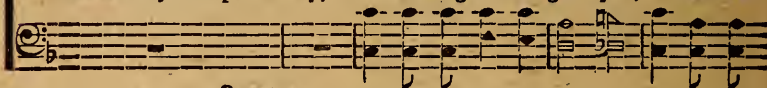
1. Trust in the strength of Je - sus He will not let you fall, Lean on Him
2. Trust in the strength of Je - sus On Him you can de - pend, He nev - er
3. Trust in the strength of Je - sus If you would con - quer wrong, Pray for His



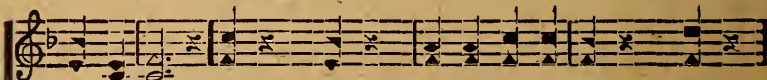
ev - 'ry mo - ment, - He is your All in All. - Trust in the strength of Je - sus, will for - sake you, He is your tru - est Friend. Trust in the strength of Je - sus, grace to help you, For strength make you strong. Trust in the strength of Je - sus,



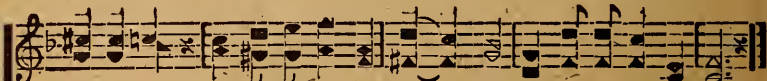
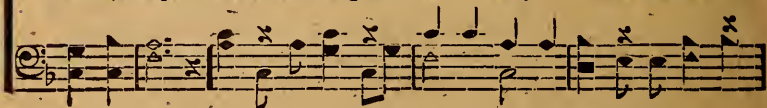
The help of man is vain; Put on the Gos - pel ar - mor New strength and He car - eth for His own; No dan - ger shall be - fall him Who trusts in Make Him your hope and stay; Then He will guard and guide you, To realms of



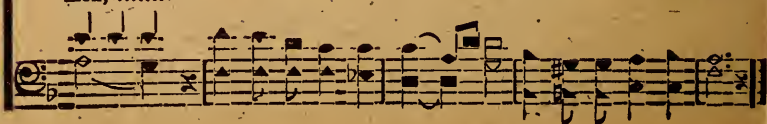
REFRAIN



vig - or gain. Trust the strength of Je - sus, He's the God a - lone. end - less day. Trust in the strength of Je - sus, He is the life of



life of men; The sap of life to sin - ners, In Him they live a - gain. men; .....



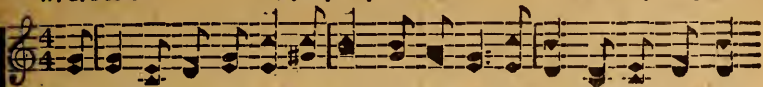
# No. 15 God's Word Is a Light On My Way

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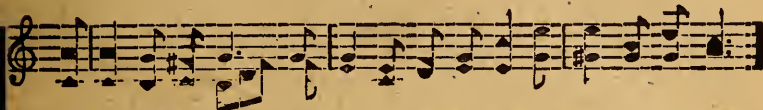
W. C. Poole

W. Floyd Taylor, owner

W. Floyd Taylor



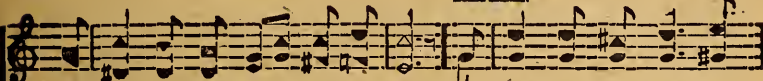
1. My light in the dark-ness, my star in the night, It's guid-ing me on-ward
2. My chart and my com- pass on o - ver life's sea My bright bea-com shin - ing
3. My rock and my ref - uge when storm-bil-lows roll, When high bil-lows toss-ing



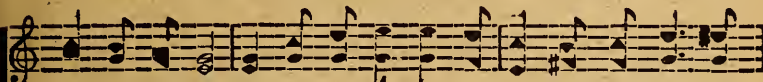
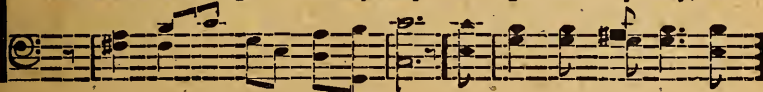
to morn-ing so bright; My light nev - er fail - ing to shew me the right,  
thro' darkness for me - My con - stant com - pan - ion it ev - er shall be,  
would sweep o'er my soul; I seek it for ref - uge, give Je - sus con - trol,



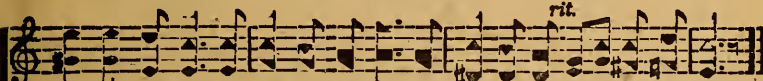
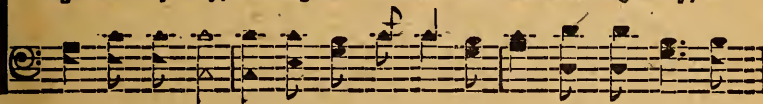
## REFRAIN



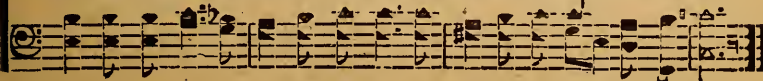
God's word is a light on my way. A light on my way, a



light on my way, Guid-ing me on-ward to heav-en's bright day, A



light on my way, a light on my way, God's word is a light on my way.



# No. 16. Is Your Soul Without Light?

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Rev Alfred Barratt.

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J. M. Henson.

1. Is your path dark as night, And your soul without light, Are you long-ing for  
 2. There's a voice soft and clear Falling now on your ear, And its ac cents are  
 3. He will hear when you call, Tho' your faith may be small, When your heart is with  
 4. Come to Je-sus to-day, And no long-er de-lay, He will ban-ish your

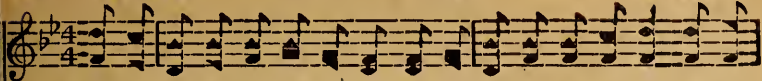
par-don and peace? Put your trust in the Lord, And be-lieve on His Word,  
 ten-der and sweet; If this voice you will heed, Then your steps He will lead,  
 sor-row op-pressed; Ev-'ry bur-den of care, He is wait-ing to share,  
 sor-row and fear; He will free-ly im-part, Strength and joy to your heart,

## REFRAIN

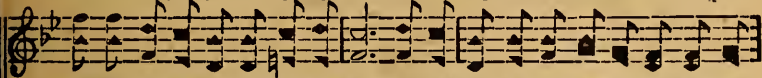
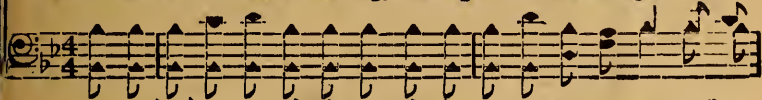
Then from sin you will find sure re-lease. He will par-don your sin,  
 And will lov-ing-ly di-rect your feet.  
 And to give all the wear-y ones rest.  
 And your soul will be flood-ed with cheer. He will

cleanse you with-in, If you let Him have ab-so-lute sway;..... In the full sway;

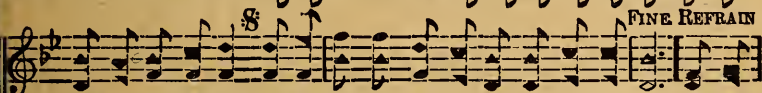
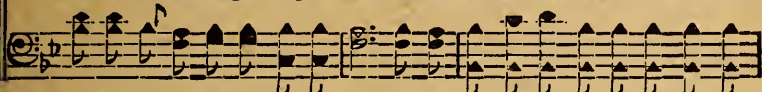
hour of dis-tress, He will com-fort and bless, If in faith you will trust-ing-ly pray



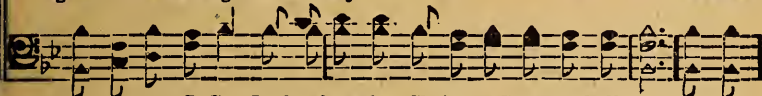
- 1. There's a glad day fast ap-proaching, the most beau-ti-ful of days, And that
- 2. When the Sav-iour comes from glo-ry, all the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
- 3. All the faith-ful ones are wait-ing, watching for that bliss-ful sight, And their



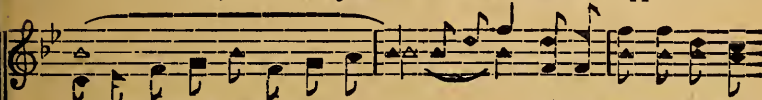
bless-ed time is sure-ly drawing near; When the saints of earth shall gather and with  
 dark-ness of this world shall dis-appear; For the sweetest songs of an-gels shall re-  
 hearts are now no longer wrapt in fear; When our eyes at last be-hold Him, we shall



an - gels sing His praise, 'Tis the day In that  
 ech - o thro' the skies, In that day when Christ the Saviour shall appear.  
 greet Him with delight. In that day When our



*D.S.*—In that day when Christ the Saviour shall appear.



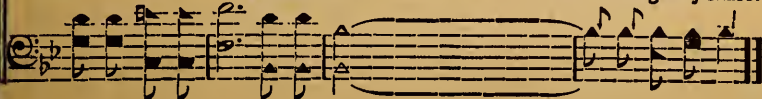
day when Christ our Saviour shall ap - pear, ..... All the saints of earth shall  
 Lord, ..... shall ap-pear,



*D. S.*



sing with gladsome cheer; We shall meet Him in the air, All His shin-ing glo-ry share,  
 And we'll all ..... His glo-ry share,

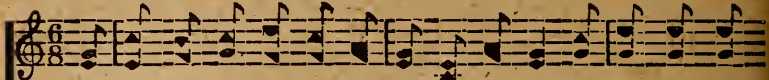


# No. 18 He'll Walk With Me All the Way

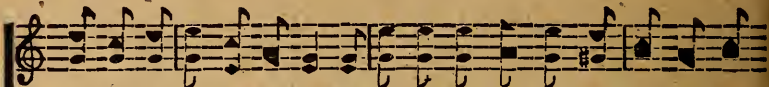
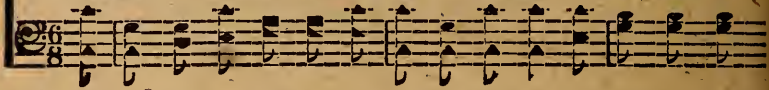
Rev. Johnson Stokes

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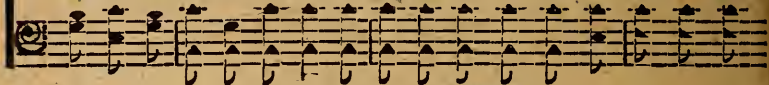
James C. Moore



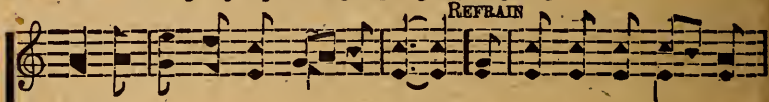
1. My Sav - iour has prom - ised H'ell nev - er for - sake, The' man - y temp -
2. He keep - eth me safe from the dan - gers un - seen, Temp - ta - tions a -
3. Some day in His beau - ty, the King I shall see, With all the re -



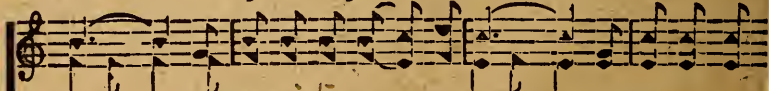
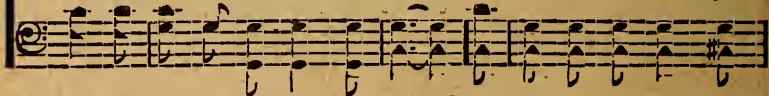
ta - tions and tri - als o'er - take, My path - way a walk of de - light He will  
rise and He com - eth be - tween, He lead - eth me al - way where pas - tures are  
deemed ones in glo - ry I'll be, From sin and from sor - row for - ev - er set



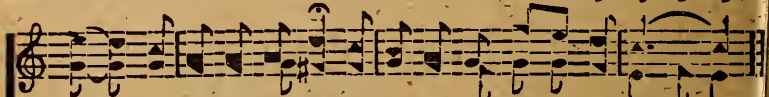
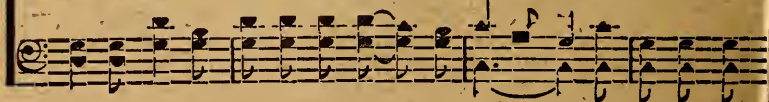
REFRAIN



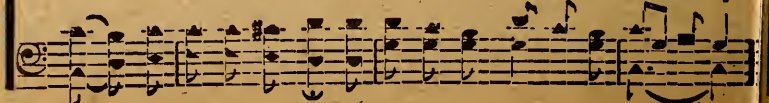
make,  
green, He'll walk with me all the way. He'll walk with me all the  
free, yes

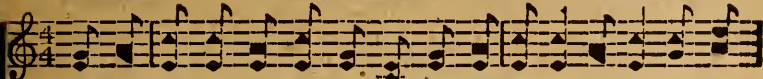


way, ..... He'll walk with me all the way, ..... Tho' oth - ers - for -  
all the way, yes all the way,

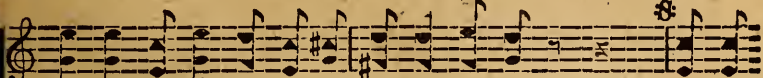
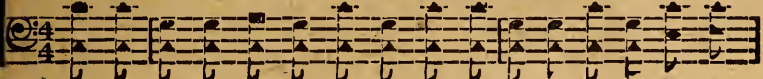


sake, My bur - den He'll take And walk with me all the way. ....  
walk with me all the way.

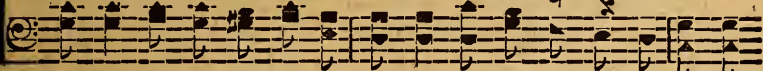




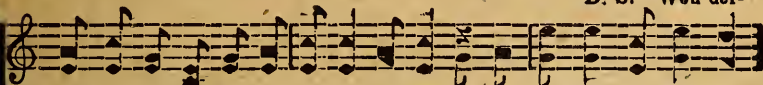
1. When I reach my home is Heav - en where no sor - rows be - tide, There to  
 2. Side by side we all have la - bored in the great har - vest field, Help - ing  
 3. With a hand - clasp and a wel - come in that home o - ver there, All my



dwell with the Sav - ior in that Cit - y so fair, (O glo - ry) When I  
 some - one to raise a song or ut - ter a pray'r, (for cour - age) And when  
 love for my Sav - ior I shall sure - ly de - clare, (O praise Him) There a -



D. S. - Won - der -

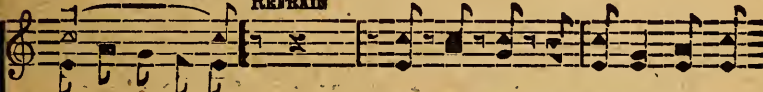


view the por - tals where I'll ev - er a - bide, I want to find you  
 I shall take some sheaves, be - hold - ing the yield,  
 mong the num - ber in that Cit - y so fair, Comrades,

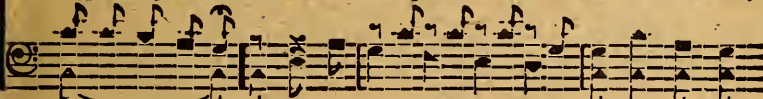


ful the sing - ing in that Cit - y so fair,

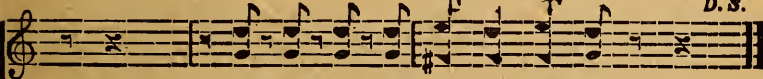
FINE REFRAIN



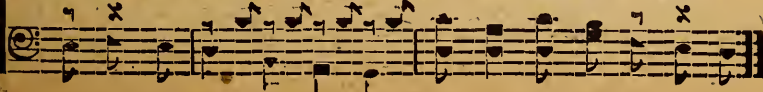
there..... Find you in that won - der - ful choir,  
 yes find you there. I want to find you in that won - der - ful choir,



D. S.



We shall sing and veic - es not tire,  
 Where we shall sing and veic - es nev - er shall tire, O glo - ry,

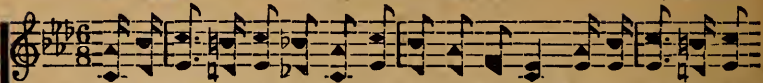


# No. 20 Like a Breeze From the Ocean

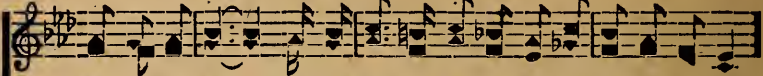
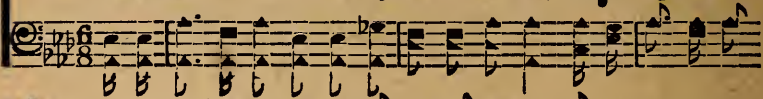
REV. ALFRED BARRATT

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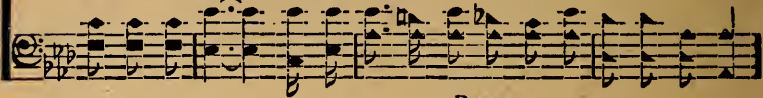
J. M. HENSON



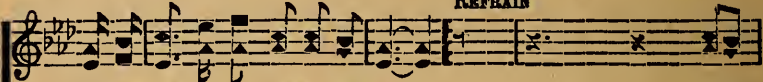
1. Like a breeze from the o-cean Thy love comes to me, When my heart is for-
2. Like a breeze from the o-cean Thy love comes to me, In the mo-ments of
3. Like a breeze from the o-cean Thy love comes to me, No one ev - er yet
4. Like a breeze from the o-cean Thy love comes to me, And it rings like a



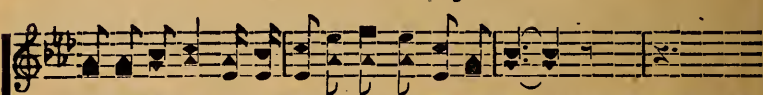
sak - en and sad; Bring-ing won-drous re-fresh-ing where-ev-er I be,  
sor - row and grief; When I turn in my an-guish dear Sav-iour to Thee,  
sought Thee in vain; For Thy meas-ure-less grace is a - bun-dant and free,  
sweet mel-o - dy; 'Tis a won - der - ful prom-ise that com-eth from Thee,



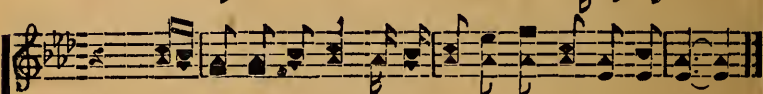
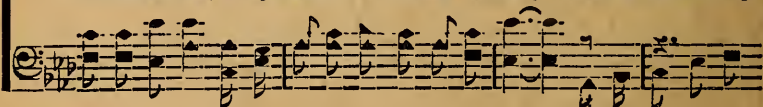
## REFRAIN



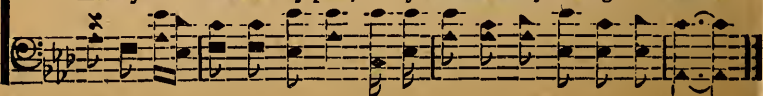
Bid - ding me to re-joice and be glad. Thy  
Thou dost has-ten to bring me re - lief.  
As the sun-shine and beau-ti-ful rain.  
Thou hast said, "I will nev-er leave Thee." Like a breeze from the o-cean Thy



love comes to me, O my Saviour Re-deem-er di - vine; Thou dost come in Thy



mer-cy to an-swer my plea, In my dark-ness Thy love-light doth shine.





# No. 21. I Will Trust the One Who Died for Me

Copyright 1946, in "Star of Promise."

Mrs. Lizzie De Armend.

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Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Step by step I go up - on life's jour - ney, Tho' the road may oft - en  
2. He Has prom - ised His a - bid - ing pres - ence, Tho' the King of kings in -  
3. If I fol - low where my Lord is lead - ing, Some glad day His bless - ed

rug - ged be; Still a - mid the clonds my heart is sing - ing, I will trust the  
deed is He; On the cru - el cross He paid the ran som, I will trust the  
face I'll see; When the long, long earth - ly road is end - ed, I will trust the

## REFRAIN

One who died for me. I will trust the One who died for me,  
for me,

Through time and thro' e - ter - ni - ty. Safe He'll guide me on the way  
and thro' e - ter - ni - ty,

Through each moment of the day, And I'll trust Him for He died for me.

No. 22

Get Aboard the Sunshine Train

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W. J. P.

W. J. Perry

1. What's the use to fret and whine, or to sit a-lone and pine, Get a-board the  
 2. Are you on the grouchy track, turn around and hasten back, Travel where's sweet  
 3. Nev-er ride that wea-ry train, nev-er grum-ble or com-plain, Get a-board the

sun-shine train ere it speeds a-way; Lin-ger not in doubt and gloom,  
 flow-ers bloom all a-long the way; Lin-ger not in sin and strife,  
 sun-shine train ere you be too late; Christ has paid the fare for you,  
 D. S.—It will land you bye and bye

FINA  
 Come a-long while there is room. Get a-board the sunshine train, get aboard to-day.  
 Live a bet-ter, high-er life, Riding on the sun-shine train, get a-board to-day.  
 Get a-board and ride it thru To the joys that wait for you at the pearl-y gate.

At the por-tal in the sky Man-y friends are wait-ing now for the sunshine train.

REFRAIN

Come a-long, ..... get a-board, .....  
 my wea-ry broth-er, the sun-shine train,

D. S.  
 Noth-ing on this train to lose. ev-'ry thing to gain;

# No. 23 We'll Top the Hills of Glory

Copyright 1946, in "Star of Promise"

Rev. Rupert Cravens

J. M. Henson owner

J. M. Henson

1. I'm oft - en made to won - der a - long this pil - grim way, A - bout the  
2. I'll keep on trust - ing sweet - ly un - til the day is done, I'll do my  
3. Oh, let us bear our cross - es, ne'er stop - ping to com - plain, Let's go in -

care and tri - als that come from day to day; Soon I'll know all a - bout it, and  
best for Je - sus, I'll work till set of sun; Much fair - er then in glo - ry my  
to the harvest and save the precious grain; We'll know all things up yonder, when

D. S. - With - in His grace abounding there's

all things clear - ly see,  
crown of life shall be, I'll top the hills of glo - ry and win the vic - to - ry.  
Je - sus' face we see, We'll  
glo'rous lib - er - ty,

Oh! come a - long my broth - er, Still God is on His throne,

Be - side Him there's no oth - er, He loves and keeps His own;

# No. 24.

# What a Singing There

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Curtis Taylor.

C. T.

1. O what a sing-ing there, on Heaven's shing shore, The bells are ring-ing there,  
 2. Each step grows clearer here, up-on the up-ward way, And hope grows dearer here,  
 3. Our sor-rows shar-ing here, to sing in Glo-ry-land, Our bur-dens bearing there,

and saints in white a-dore; The ech-oes winging there, shall swell for-ev-er-more,  
 each moment that we stay; And Heaven's nearer here, tho' shadows oft-en play,  
 to walk the gold-en strand, Our toilsome far-ing here, but soon the an-gel band,

FINE

And call us home (And call us home) and call us home. (and call us home)  
 As we go home (As we go home) as we go home. (as we go home)  
 When we get home (When we get home) when we get home. (when we get home)

*D.S.* - When we get hame (When we get home) when we get home. (when we get home)

## REFRAIN

Oh what a sing-ing there, Oh what a sing-ing there, Be-neath un-clouded skies

*D. S.*

that land of glo-ry lies; Oh what a sing-ing there sweet home in par-a-dise,

1. A-maz-ing grace ..... how sweet the sound..... That saved a  
 2. O hap-py day..... that fixed my choice..... On Thee my  
 3. When I can read ..... my ti-tle clear ..... To man-sions

wretch like you and me; (like you and me) I once was lost..... but now I'm  
 Sav-ior and my God; (on Thee my God) Well may this glow-ing heart re-  
 in the star-ry sky; (the starry sky) I'll bid fare-well..... to ev-'ry

D. S.—My on-ly hope,..... my on-ly  
 FINE

found, but now I'm found Was blind but now I clear-ly see. (I clear-ly see)  
 joyce, in Him re-joyce, And tell it's rapt-ure all a-broad (tell all a-broad.)  
 fear, to ev-'ry fear, And wipe no more my weep-ing eye. (my weeping eye.)

plea, my on-ly plea, O Lamb of God I come to Thee (I come to Thee)

REFRAIN

Just as I am (Just as I am) with-out one plea, (with-out one plea)

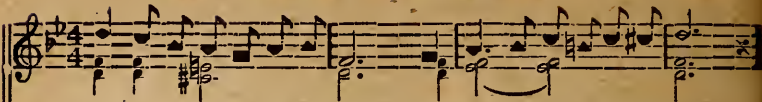
D. S.

But that Thy blood was shed for me.....  
 Blood was shed for me, was shed for me.

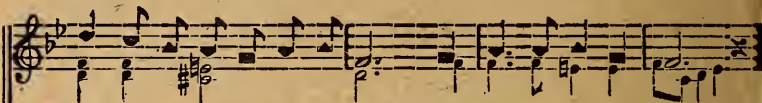
Rev. A H, Ackley

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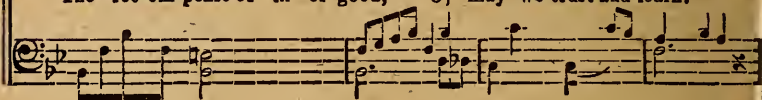
B. D. Ackley



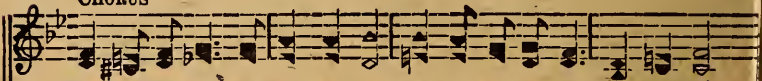
1. Teach us to pray as Thou hast taught, A prayer in-spired by pure de-sire;
2. Teach us to pray! not earthly gain, Seek-ing life's pleasures vain and gay;
3. Teach us to pray and un-der-stand To - day its bless-ings to hold dear;
4. Teach us to pray for all we should, Our fee - ble sight cannot dis-cern;



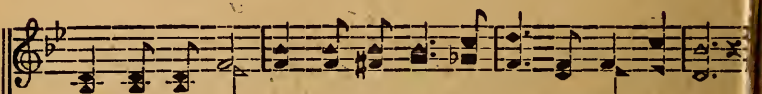
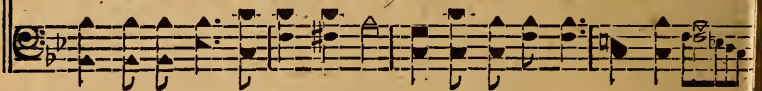
That in the test our ev - 'ry thought, May stand the ho - ly - fire.  
 Seek - ing re - lease from toil and pain, Thus may we nev - er pray.  
 Brave - ly to do what Thou hast planned, With - out a doubt or fear.  
 The rec - em - pense of ill or good; O, may we trust and learn.



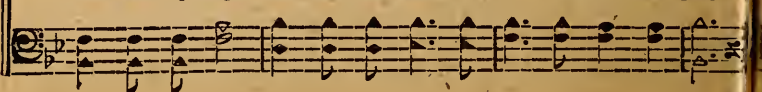
## CHORUS



Teach us to pray as Thou hast taught, Till in sub - jec - tion we have brought;



Our ev - 'ry hope, word, deed and thought, Un - to Thy will we pray.



1. I've a friend who is ev - er walk - ing close by my side, He leads me
2. He's my ref - uge for - ev - er all my - sins He will hide,
3. Love of Je - sus my Sav - ior ev - er - more will a - bide,

on,..... and now I'm sat - is - fied; He is speak - ing sweet peace to me, my  
Leads me on He is guid - ing my foot - steps and my  
sat - is - fied; He will keep me for - ev - er since my

sin stains are gone, Je - sus now leads me on, .....  
Je - sus leads me, ev - er leads me on, He leads me on.

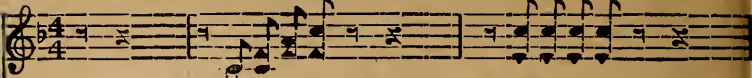
FINE

REFRAIN

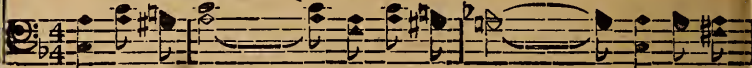
When I was down ..... my Sav - ior came .....  
When I was down my Sav - ior came

D. S.

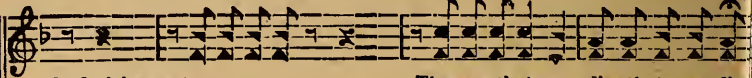
And lift - ed my - heav - y load, O bless His name;  
I'll hon - or His pre - cious name;



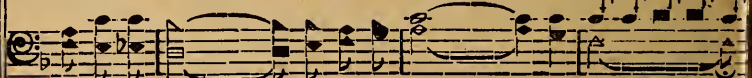
1. There is a song..... with-in my heart,..... It makes my  
 2. From morn till eve..... it sweet-ly rings,..... And Oh what  
 3. When I am wear - - y sad and lone,..... And all my  
 4. When toil-ing days..... at last are o'er,..... And I am



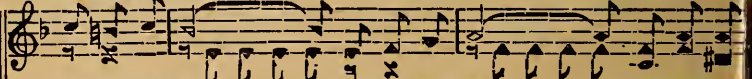
cares..... and fears depart, and fears depart; New strength and grace.....  
 peace ..... and joy it brings, yes joy it brings; Its mu-sic comes.....  
 earth - - ly joys have flown, my joys have flown; These strains of love.....  
 called ..... to you-der shore, to yonder shore; I'll sing with saints.....



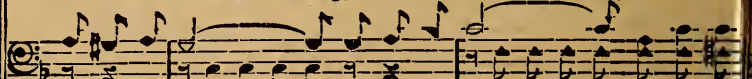
It doth im-part, ..... The song that never dies, that never dies  
 on an-gels wings,.....  
 ring on and on,.....  
 for-ev-er-more,..... The song that nev - - er dies. ....



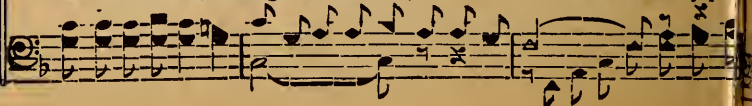
REFRAIN



The song that nev er nev-er dies, ..... The song that  
 The sweetest song, that nev-er dies,

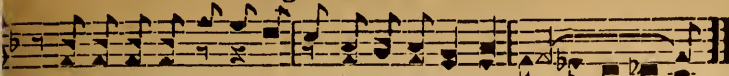


nev er dies;..... It tells of love.....  
 nev-er never dies, the song that never dies; It tells of love and joys

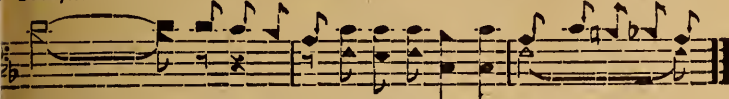




# The Song That Never Dies



and joys a-bove, The happy song that nev-er nev-er dies.....  
 bove,..... that nev-er dies.



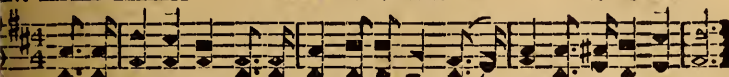
## No. 29. Till the Clouds Roll By

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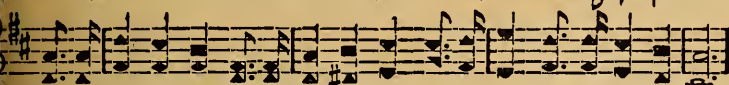
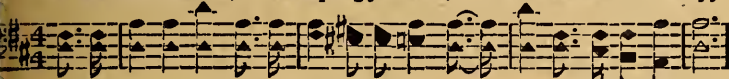
BY ALFRED BARRATT

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

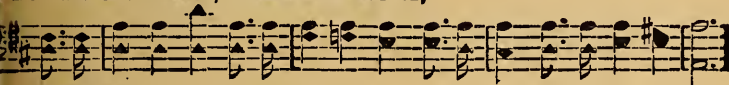
J. M. HENSON



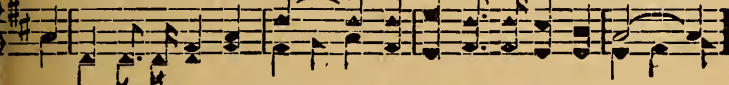
1. When the way is drear, bringing sorrow and fear, And temp-ests are drawing nigh;
2. In the time of grief, when you crave for relief, Faint not neith-er vain-ly sigh;
3. When the clouds hang low, on your journey below, There's al-ways a sun-ny sky;
4. When the thun-ders roll, He is keep-ing your soul, Your faith on the Lord re-ly;



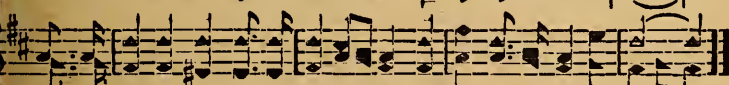
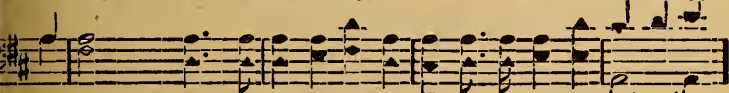
Look to God in prayer, never-more des-pair,  
 There's a lov-ing Eye, watching from the sky, Then be strong till the clouds roll by.  
 There is love and light, in the dark-est night,  
 He will not for-sake, till the shad-ows break,



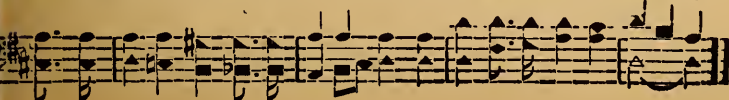
### REFRAIN



Be strong tili the clouds roll by,..... Be strong tiil the clouds roll by;.....  
 Be strong till the clouds roll by, roll by;



When the storm draws near, trust and never fear, Be strong till the clouds roll by.....  
 roll by.



1. Je - sus has lift-ed me from sin and shame, No more in sin I stray;  
 2. Gone is the heav-y weight that pressed me low, Heav-en is now my goal;  
 2. Nothing can turn me from the shining way, O glory! Backward I look no more;

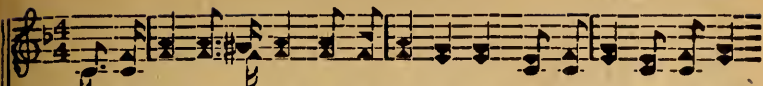
He is be-side me bless His ho-ly name, O praise him, He leads me all the way.  
 On to the Cit - y with my friend I go, re-joic-ing, Glo - ry is in my soul.  
 Onward and upward with my Lorde each day, O glory, He's been the way be-fore.

REFRAIN

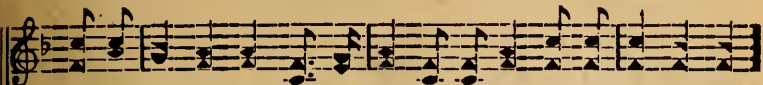
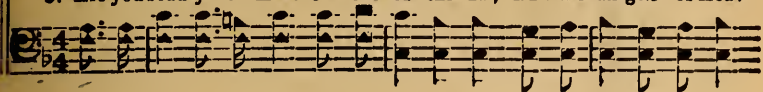
Glad-ness, ..... sad-ness, ..... Praise Him I  
 Glad-ness is in my soul, all sad-ness a - way did roll, O,

sing from day to day; on the way to Heav-en, Glo-ry, with me 'tis well, the  
 Glo-ry, ..... Glo-ry, with me 'tis well, the

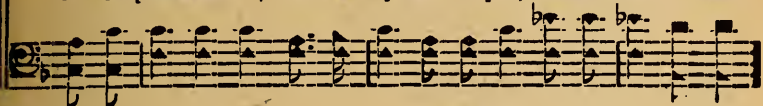
sto - ry ..... Je - sus is with me all the way.  
 sto - ry I dai - ly tell, for all the way.



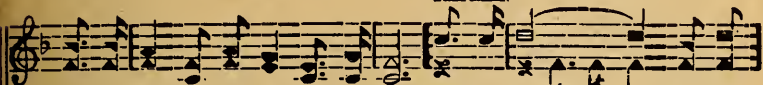
1. In the eve-ning of life, when the sun goes down, I will lay down my cross  
2. As I trav-el life's road, I can see a - far, And I know that some day  
3. Are you read-y to meet Je - sus in the air, And the an-gels of Heav-



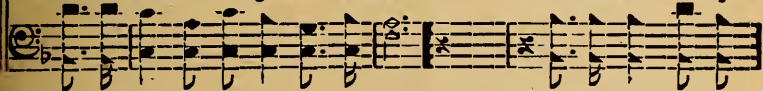
and re-ceive a crown; Will there be an - y stars in my crown that day?  
I shall cross the bar; When my la-bours and toils have all passed a - way,  
en so pure and fair; Will He say un - to you, "En-ter in - to rest?"



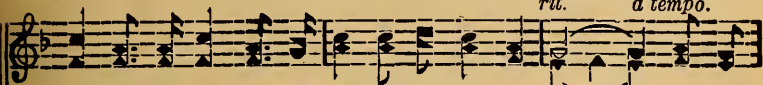
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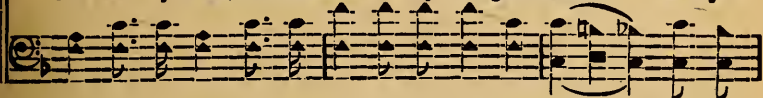
When my bur-dens have all rolled a - way. Will there be..... an - y  
I shall rest on that won-der-ful day.  
With the saints of all ag-es be blest." Will there be an - y



*rit. a tempo.*

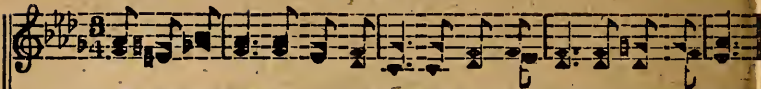


stars in my crown, When the sun of my life goes down? Are you

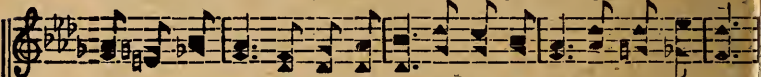
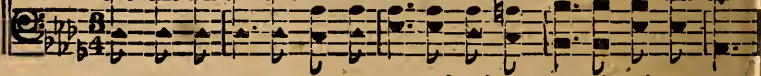


watch-ing and wait-ing for Christ to come? O be read-y to meet Him then.

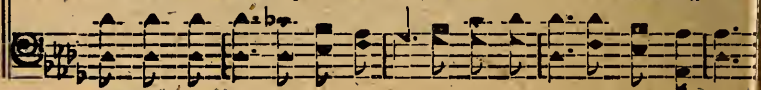




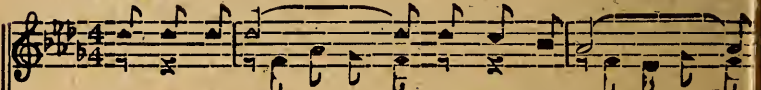
1. Does your sad heart for par-don yearn, And do you long for peace and love,
2. The Sav - ior waits for your re - turn, O wea - ry souls no long - er roam,
3. Come back to God, your sins con - fess, 'Tis but one step from sin to grace,
4. The light of love doth brightly burn, O siu - ner leave the ways of strife,



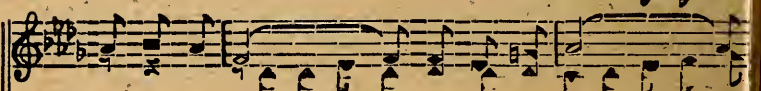
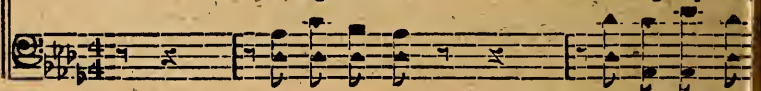
The light of love doth bright-ly burn, In yon-der home of joy a - bove.  
 The light of love doth bright-ly burn, His welcome voice bids you come home.  
 He waits to save to cheer, to bless, And then to show His smil-ing face.  
 A feast a - waits on your re - turn, A feast of ev - er - last - ing life.



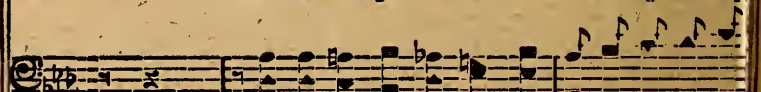
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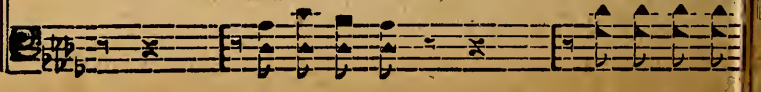
The light of love ..... doth bright-ly burn .....  
 The light of love ..... doth bright-ly burn



In dark - est night ..... or bright - est day, .....  
 In dark - est night ..... or bright - est day.



To wel - come souls ..... that would re - turn, .....  
 To wel - come souls ..... that would re - turn



# The Light Of Love

And lead them in ..... the home-ward way.....  
 And lead them in the home-ward way.

## No. 33

## When I See My Savior

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REV. ALFRED BARRATT

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J. M. HENSON

1. Why should I be lone-ly when the dark clouds roll? Since my lov-ing Sav-ior
2. Tho' my earth-ly jour-ney is with sor-row lined All my earth-born troubles,
3. I will cease to murmur, neith-er pine or fret, I will face with courage,
4. Though perplexing problems should my path attend, I shall know their meaning

cleansed and made me whole; Naught of grief or sor-row can dis-turb my soul;—  
 I shall leave be-hind, With the saints and an-gels end-less pleas-ures find;—  
 ev-'ry vain re-gret, All my earth-ly trou-bles I shall soon for-get;—  
 at the jour-ney's end, So I will be faith-ful to my Faith-ful Friend;—

D. S.—Then with all the ran-somed share the joys un-told;—

FINE REFRAIN

When I see my Sav-ior at the Gates of gold. When I reach that Cit-y

with its streets of gold, I shall meet my Sav-ior and His face be-hold,

# Keep His Banner Waving

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J. M. Henson

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. Porter Thomason

1. We've en-lis-t-ed in the fight, For the bless-ed truth and right, With a song
2. We will bring new workers in, From the bar-ren fields of sin, And will help
3. Let His ban-ner ev-er wave, For His life for us He gave, And will keep

of praise we let the war-cry ring; With our roy-al Cap-tain nigh,  
 to drive the foe from our broad land; Vic-to-ry for us is sure,  
 us un-der His pro-ject-ing wing; What a bless-ed vic-to-ry,

We will wave His banner high, And will work and fight for our e-ter-nal King.  
 If we to the end en-dure, We are a'l re-joic-ing, fighting hand in hand.  
 It will be for you and me, When we all in Heav-en with the hosts shall sing.

*D.S.—Keep His banner waving till the work is done.*

## REFRAIN

Wave..... His ban-ner bright, Spread..... the  
 Ev-er wave Spread the bless-ed  
 Keep His ban-ner ev-er shin-ing bright, Keep it wav-ing in the

Gos-pel light, Car-ry on the fight-ing till the vic-t'ry's won;

# Keep His Banner Waving

*D. S.*

Fight..... with cour-age true, Now..... your strength renew,  
 Dai - ly fight Comrades now  
 For the Savlour fight Comrades now in Him

## No. 35.

## Rejoice!

T. N. D. (LIVELY)

Copyright 1946, in "Star of Promise",  
 T. N. DAVIS, OWNER.

T. N. Davis.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All wear - y weak and worn;
2. The wise men saw a shin - ing Star, That led them on their way;
3. That Star led on from Beth - le - hem, To all the world a - round;

They heard the voice of an - gels say, "To you a Sav - iour's born."  
 Un - til they reached that hum - ble place, In which the Sav - iour lay.  
 Till ev - 'ry na - tion heard the news, And free sal - va - tion found.

### REFRAIN

All praise..... to Him,..... All hon - or to His Name;.....  
 All praise and hon - or to His Name, great Name;

Re - joice,..... and sing!..... For He'll for - ev - er reign.....  
 Re - joice and sing, re - joice and sing, will reign.

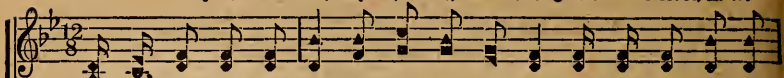
# No. 36.

# That Beautiful Home

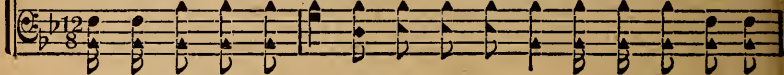
H. W. Elliot

Arr. copyright, MCMXLIV, in Radiant Joy,  
by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn., owner of original.

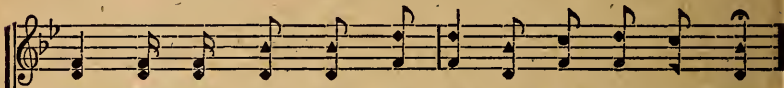
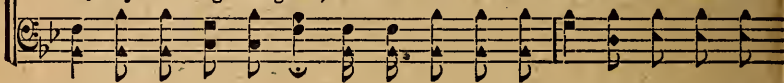
Emmett S. Dean  
Arr. R. E. W.



1. There's a beau-ti-ful home far o-ver the sea, There are man-sions of  
2. In that beau-ti-ful home, a crown I shall wear, With the glo-ri-fied  
3. In that beau-ti-ful home, dear friends I shall meet, Who are wait-ing for



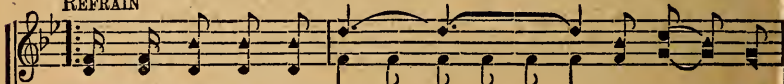
bliss for you and for me; Oh, that beau-ti-ful home so won-drous-ly  
throng, their glo-ry to share; But the joys of that home can nev-er be  
me, my com-ing to greet; Re-u-nit-ed we'll be with Je-sus our



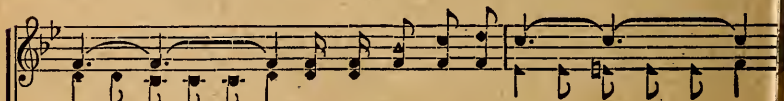
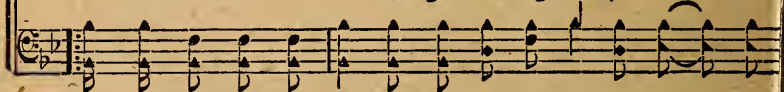
fair, That the Sav-iour, for me, has gone to pre-pare.  
known, Till the Sav-iour we see, up-on His white throne.  
King. While the a-ges roll on,, His prais-es we'll sing.



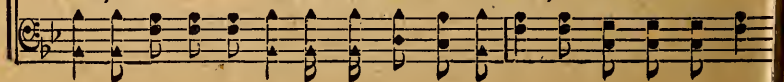
## REFRAIN



There's a beau-ti-ful home, far o-ver the  
And its glit-ter-ing tow'rs a beau-ti-ful home, the sun out  
its glit-ter-ing tow'rs,



sea, There's a beau-ti-ful home,  
far o-ver the sea, a beau-ti-ful home,  
shine, And that beau-ti-ful home,





# That Beautiful Home

for you and for me; some day shall be mine.  
for you and for me; some day shall be mine.

## No. 37

## Whispering Hope

Alice Hawthorne

Arr. copyright, MCMXLIV, in Radiant Joy,  
by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

Arr. R. E. Winsett

1. Soft as the voice of an an-gel, Breathing a les-son un-heard,  
2. If in the dusk of the twi-light, Dim be the re-gion a-far,  
3. Hope as an an-chor so stead-fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul,

Hope with a gen-tle per-sua-sion, Whis-pers her com-fort-ing word.  
Will not the deep-en-ing dark-ness Bright-en the glim-mer-ing star?  
Whither the Mas-ter has en-tered, Rob-bing the grave of its goal.

Wait till the darkness is o-ver, Wait till life's tem-pest is done,  
Then when the night is up-on us, Why should the heart sink a-way?  
Come, then, O come, glad fru-i-tion, Come to my sad, wea-ry heart,

Hope for the sun-shine to-mor-row, Af-ter the sun-shine is gone.  
When the dark mid-night is o-ver, Watch for the breaking of day.  
Come, O Thou blest hope of glo-ry, Nev-er, O nev-er de-part.

### CHORUS.

Whis-pering hope, O how wel-come Thy voice,  
Whispering hope, whispering hope, Welcome Thy voice, O how welcome Thy voice.

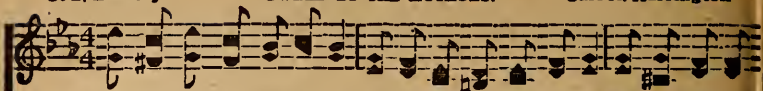
Mak-ing my heart in its sor-row re-joice.  
Making my heart, making my heart in its sor-row re-joice.

U. S. Lindsey

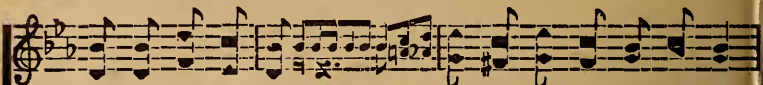
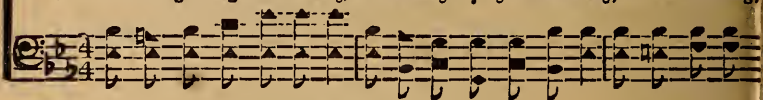
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Carl R. Harrington

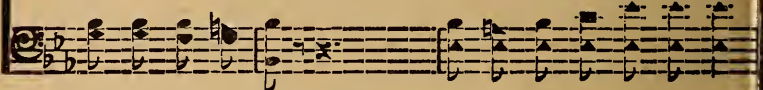


1. Soon I'll catch a cloud and rise, Fly above the vaulted skies, For my home that
2. I shall bid this world gooby, Meet my friends who live on high, Who have lived the
3. I shall sing the glad new song, With the might-y right-eens threug, At the sounding,

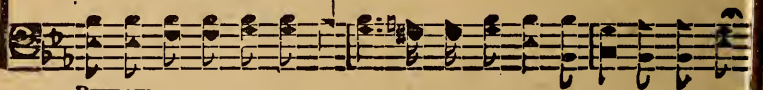


wait-ing joy af-ferds;  
 bless-ed gos-pel word;  
 of the brand new chord;

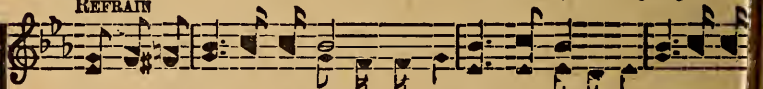
I shall meet my loved and own,  
 I shall meet the saints of old,  
 It will be a hap-py day,



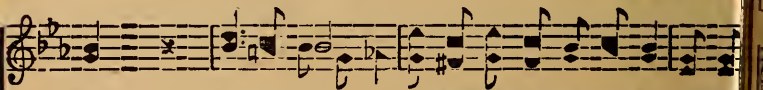
When I reach the shin-ing throne,  
 Who are sheltered in the fold; I'm gon-na ride on a cloud with my Lord.  
 While the a-ges pass a-way,



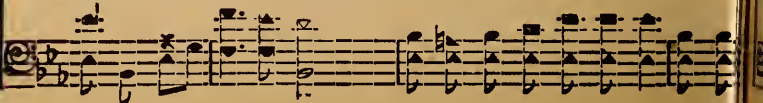
## REFRAIN



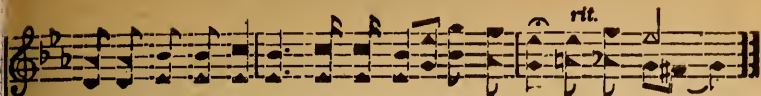
I'm gon-na ride on a cloud with my Lord, I'm gon-na  
 I'm gon-na ride on a cloud with my bless-ed Lord, Ride on a



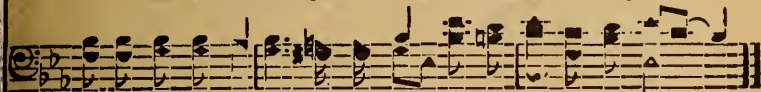
ride with my Lord; When He calls for me to go, I shall  
 glo-ry cloud bless-ed Lord,



# I'm Gonna Ride On a Cloud



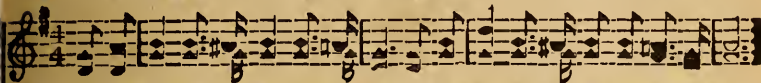
leave this world be-low, I'm gen-na ride on a cloud with my Lord,



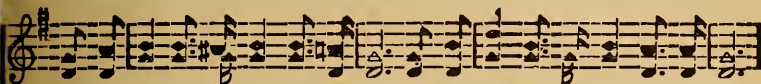
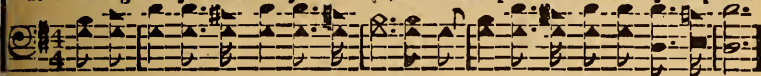
## No. 39 I Will Never Turn Back

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me" (Jesus)—John 10: 27

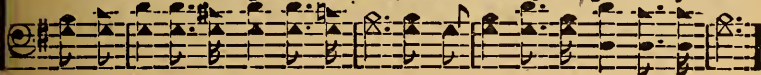
This little hymn is free to all publishers who will use it to the glory of God and His Son, our  
R. N. C. 4 v. R. E. W. Saviour;—J. E. T. and B. N. G. R. N. Graham



1. Once I wan-dered in darkness unsaved, Till the Sav-ier came knocking at my heart,
2. Of His love I will sing ev-'ry day, Yes I'll sing of His wondrous pow'r to save,
3. In His serv-ice each day may I be, Leading sin-ners to Je-sus to be healed,
4. Heal-ing bod-y and soul by His blood, And He keeps me each moment by His pow'r



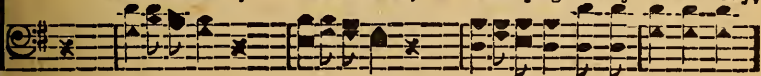
And I o-pened the door, let Him in, Now rich blessings to me He im-parts.  
For my Sav-ior is lead-ing the way, To those mansions of glo-ry a - bove.  
Thro' the blood flowing from Cal-va-ry, Till the light of His love is re-vealed.  
I will walk in the light of His word, And be read-y to go an-y hour.



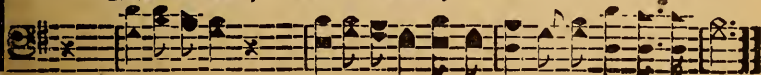
### REFRAIN

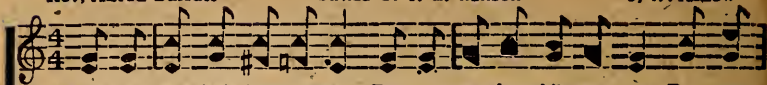


I will nev - er turn back, He's my light ev-'ry day;  
Nev-er turn back, nev-er turn back, He is my light ev'ry hour and day,

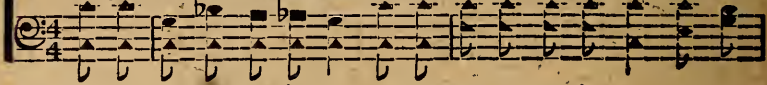


No, I'll nev - er turn back, For my Sav-ior is lead-ing the way.  
Never turn back, nev-er turn back,

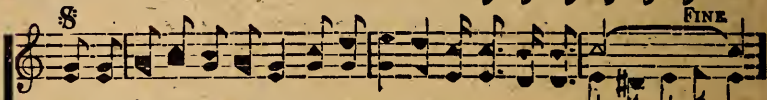
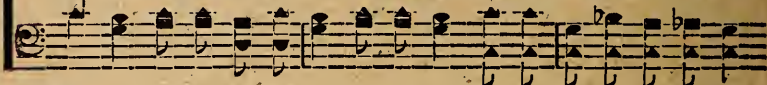




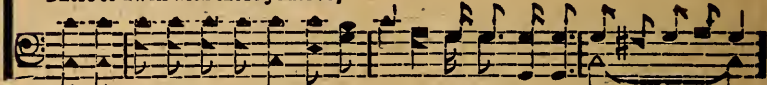
1. As you tread life's dust-y way, Be of serv-ice while you may, Put your
2. When you meet the lone and sad, With your sweetness make them glad, Give them
3. There are man - y souls to win, From the drear-y ways of sin, Take the
4. Tho' your en - e - mies as - sail, Trust in God, He can-not fail, Keep your



trust in Je - sus - all the while, all the while; Sing a bright and cheer-ful song,  
 cour-age for each wear-y mile, wear-y mile; Scat-ter hope and joy and cheer,  
 Sav-ior to the lost and vile, lost and vile; Keep on sing-ing as you go,  
 spir - it clean and free from guile, free from guile; Till you reach that home above,

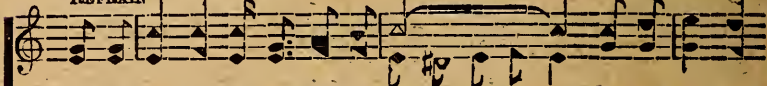


As with joy you press a-long,  
 Help to ban-ish doubt and sin, Let your face be radiant with a smile, a sun-ny smile.  
 In the days of weal or woe,  
 There to dwell with those you love,

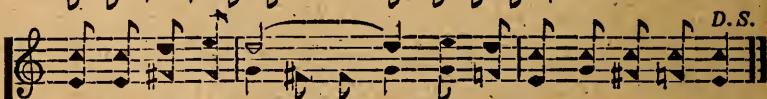
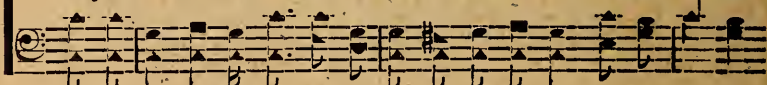


*D, S.* - And the sun hides from your view, *a sun-ny smile.*  
 Let your face be radiant with a smile.....;.....

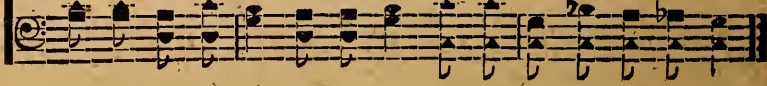
REFRAIN

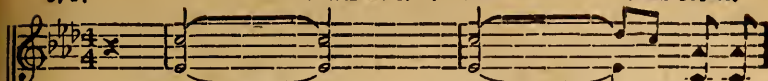


Let your face be ra-diant with a smile, a sun-ny smile, Scat-ter love and

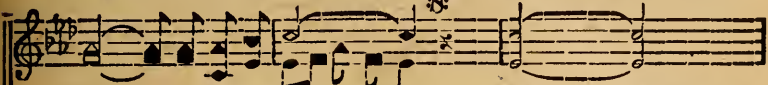
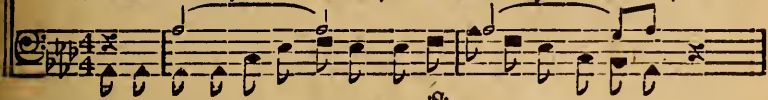


sun-shine all the while, all the while; Tho' your friends may prove un-true,

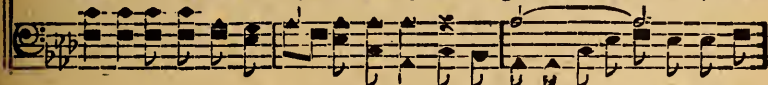




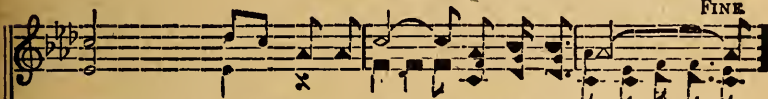
1. On a sea of ex-plo-ration, once I sailed with ad-mi-ration, Ev-'ry  
 2. I re-ceived an in-vi-ta-tion, Sa-tan paid my trans-por-ta-tion, And my  
 3. I have made my res-er-va-tion, for a land of ju-bi-la-tion, And 'tis



port..... was o-pen-ed wide, opened wide; There I lost my rep-u-ta-tion, and I  
 heart..... did swell with pride,swell with pride; To a land of des-o-la-tion, there I  
 here..... I would a-bide,would abide; Thru free grace and conse-cra-tion, I shall

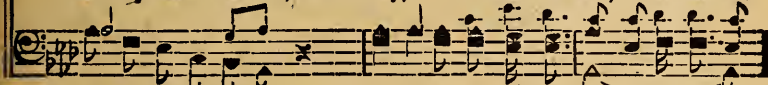


*D.S.*—I'm re-joic-ing in sal-va-tion, heaven



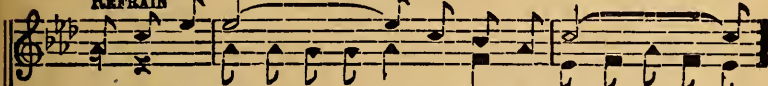
FINE

saw my con-dem-na-tion, But to-day,..... I'm sat-is-fied, I'm sat is-fied.  
 found no con-so-la-tion, But to-day,..... I'm sat-is-fied I'm sut-is-fied.  
 reach my des-ti-na-tion, And to-day,..... I'm sat-is-fied, I'm sat-is-fied.

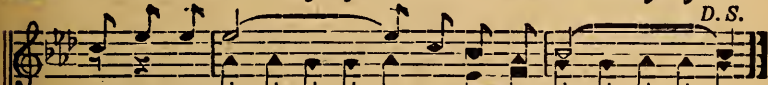
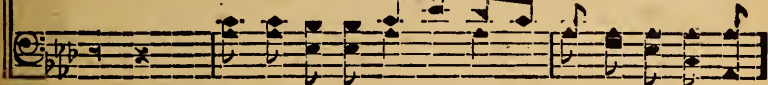


is my des-ti-na-tion, And to-day,..... I'm sat-is-fied, I'm sat-is-fied.

REFRAIN

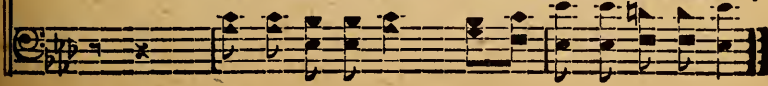


I'm sat-is-fied,..... I'm sat-is-fied,.....  
 I am sat-is-fied, yes, I am sat-is-fied.



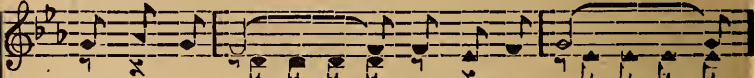
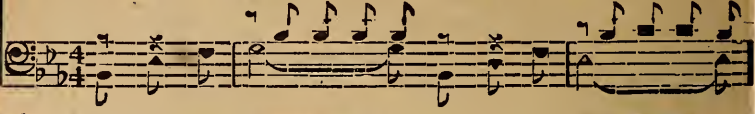
*D.S.*

No more I'll sail..... sin's o-cean wide;.....  
 Here, no more I'll sail on sin's dark o-cean wide;

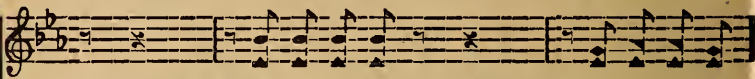
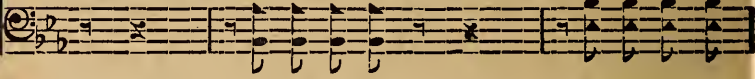




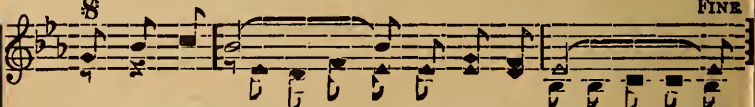
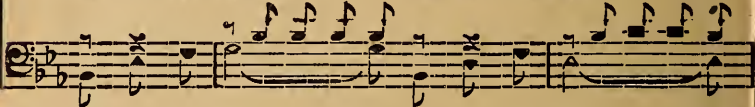
1. Dear Lord to Thee ..... I hum-bly pray .....  
 2. Lord make my life ..... a shin - ing light, .....  
 3. I want my friends ..... to pray for me, .....



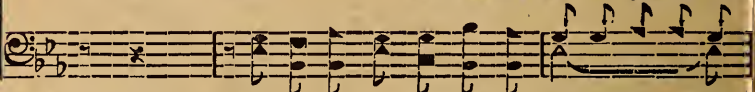
To help me live ..... for Thee each day; .....  
 To help the lost ..... in dark - est night; .....  
 That I may true ..... and faith - ful be .....



I ask for strength ..... and knwl - edge too, .....  
 Lord help me pray ..... for them each day, .....  
 That I may walk ..... the nar - row way; .....

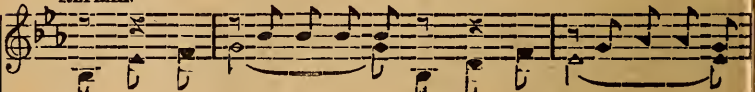


That I may have ..... a home with you (a home with you)  
 That they may find ..... the glo - ry way. (the glo - ry way.)  
 And live for Thee ..... each pass - ing day. (each passing day.)



D. S.—That I may reach ..... the glo - ry land. (the glo - ry land.)

REFRAIN



Lord lead me on ..... from day to day, .....



# My Prayer

And help me walk the nar-row way;  
 And help me walk ..... the nar - row way; .....

*D. S.*

O let me hold ..... Thy guid-ing hand, .....  
 O let me hold Thy guid-ing hand,

## No. 43

## Mother's Gone

F. R.

In memory of our dear Mother  
 Copyright 1948. in "Billows of Song"

Fred Rich

1. Moth-er's left this world of sor-row, Gone to join that heav'n-ly home;  
 2. It will be so sweet to meet her, On that bless-ed peace-ful shore;  
 3. No one knows how much I miss her, Ev-'ry day and ev-'ry hour;

O-ver yon-der in that cit-y, There to dwell at God's right hand.  
 Sing-ing with the ho-ly an-gels, Songs that Moth-er did a-dore.  
 But I know that she is sleep-ing, In her bless-ed Sav-ior's care.

*FINE*

*D. S.*—And someday I'll go to join her, Where sad part-ings come no more.

**REFRAIN**

*D. S.*

She's at rest now with the an-gels, O-ver on that peace-ful shore;

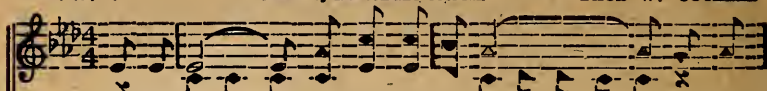
# No. 44 Where He Leads Me I Will Follow

Copyright 1946, in "Star of Promise."

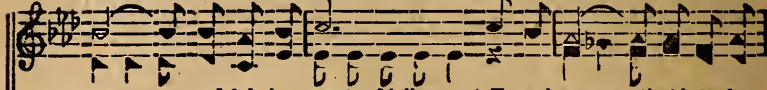
P. W. C.

Owned by Henson and Cochran

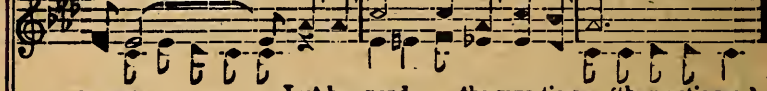
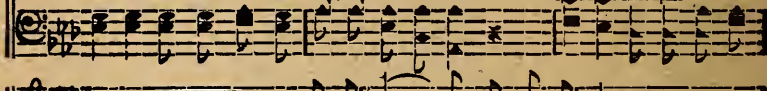
PAUL W. COCHRAN



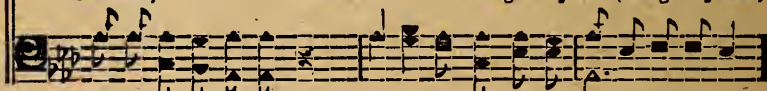
1. I can hear ..... my Sav - ior calling, ..... Take thy  
 2. I'll go with ..... Him thru the gar - den, ..... To the  
 3. I'll go with ..... Him thru the judg - ment, ..... There be -



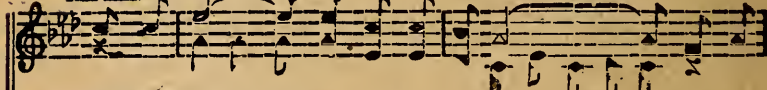
cross ..... and fol - low me, (and follow me) To a home ..... that lasts for  
 place ..... of Cal - va - ry, (of Cal - va - ry); He will lift ..... my load of  
 fore ..... the throne I'll stand, ..... Hear Him say ..... My faith - ful



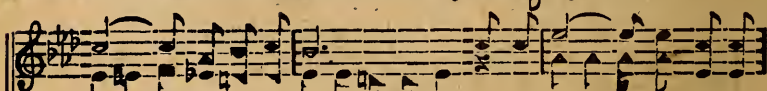
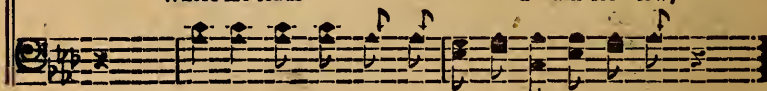
ev - er ..... Just be - yond ..... the mys - tic sea. (the mystic sea,)  
 sor - row, ..... And He'll guide ..... me all the way. (yes all the way.)  
 serv - ant, ..... Come in - to ..... this god - ly land (this god - ly land)



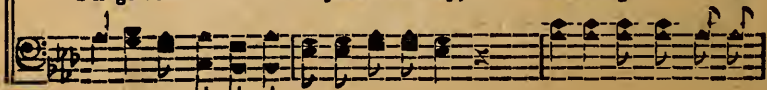
## REFRAIN



Where He leads ..... me I will fol - low, ..... I'll go  
 Where He leads ..... I will fol - low,



with ..... Him all the way; He will give ..... me grace and  
 I'll go with ..... yes all the way; He will give





# Where He Leads Me I Will Follow

glo-ry,..... And a home e - ter-nal-ly.  
 grace and glo-ry, And a home..... e - ter-nal-ly.

No. 45

## My Song

Copyright 1946, in "Star of Promise"  
 OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. H.

J. M. HENSON

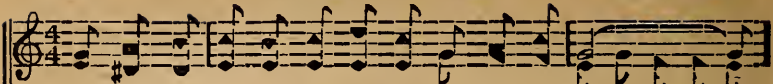
1. My guilt has all been washed a-way, I've joined the ran-somed throng;  
 2. His serv-ice is my chief de-light, In Him I am made strong;  
 3. I'll see Him in that home a-bove With all the ran-somed throng;

And ev-'ry mo-moment of the day, My Sav-ior is my song.  
 I work for Him with all my might, His love is now my song.  
 And praise Him for His end-less love, For He is now my song.

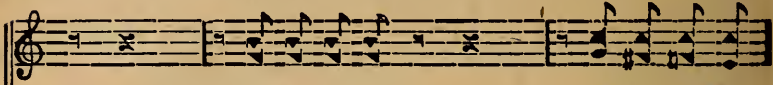
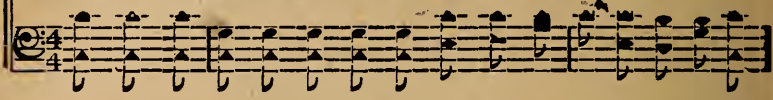
### REFRAIN

My song, ..... my song, ..... I praise Him all day long;.....  
 My song, my song,

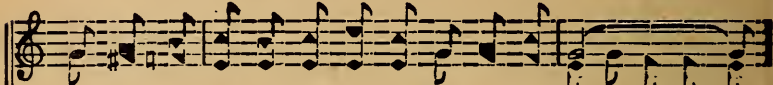
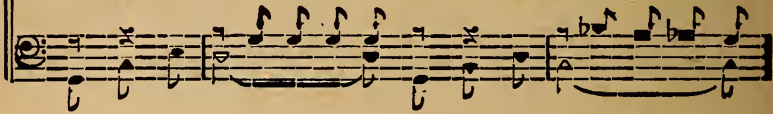
With joy I sing to Christ my King, His love is now my song.



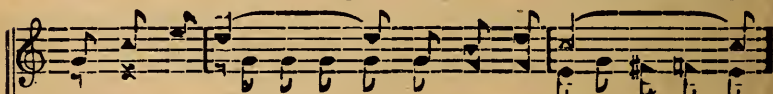
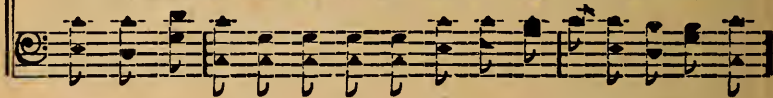
- 1. The har - vest Lord is sweet-ly call-ing you to - day, (He calls to-day)
- 2. The pre - cious grain is bend-ing low on hill and plain, (on hill and plain)
- 3. A crown of life He'll give to all the tried and true, (the tried and true)



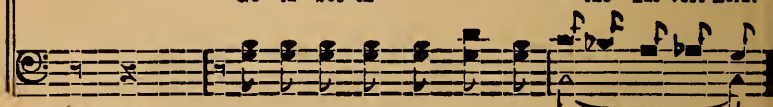
Go la - bor in ..... the har - vest field;  
 Go la - bor in ..... the har - vest field.....



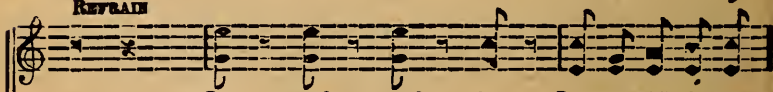
O gath-er gath-er sheaves for Him a - long the way, (a-long the way,  
 Go forth and work for Him in sun-shine or in rain, (in shine or rain,  
 In love the har-vest Mas-ter still is call-ing you, (is call-ing you,)



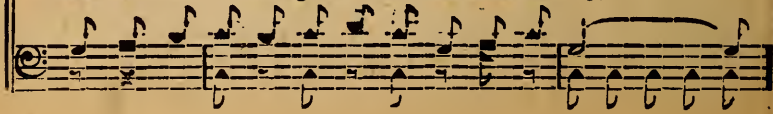
Go la - bor in ..... the har - vest field. ....  
 Go la - bor in ..... the har-vest field.



REFRAIN



Go and work for Je - sus while 'tis day,  
 Go la - bor in the gold - en har - vest while 'tis day, .....



# Go Labor In the Harvest Field

Help to save the grain a-long the way,  
 And help to save the pre-cious grain a-long the way; .....

O heed the ear-nest call of Christ the har-vest Lord;.....  
 Heed the call of Christ the har-vest Lord,

And you shall have a crown of life as your re-ward. ....  
 Have a crown as your re-ward.

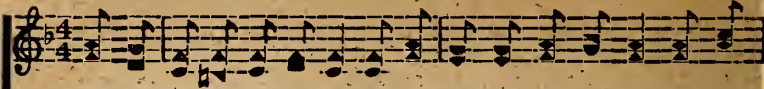
No. 47

Ortonville

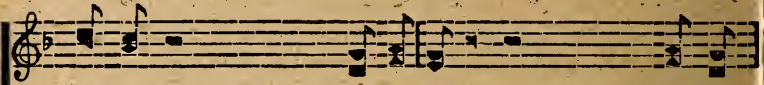
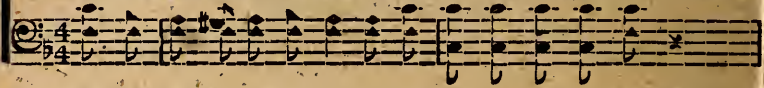
John Newton

Dr. Thomas Hastings

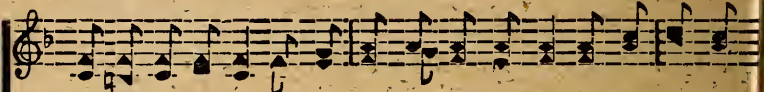
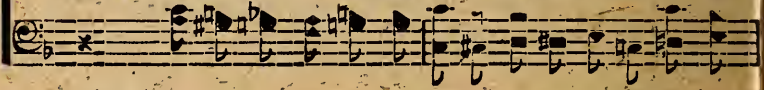
1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his  
 2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna  
 3. By Him my pray'rs acceptance gain; Al-tho' with sin de-filed, Sa-tan ac-  
 sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear, And drives a-way his fear.  
 to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest, And to the wea-ry rest.  
 cus-es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.



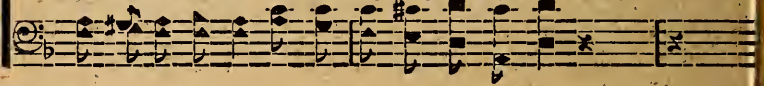
1. Youth-ful sol-diers strong and brave, there are man-y souls to save, Don your  
 2. Sa - tan will your strength op-pose, where-so-e'er this ar-my goes, But your  
 3. Tho' this fight your soul may try, Christ will all your needs sup-ply, This His



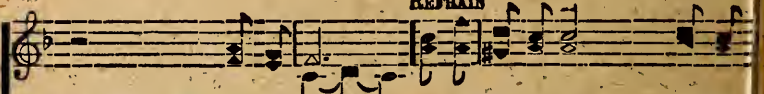
ar - mor, Don your ar-mor,, haste a - way; do not de - lay, but Raise your  
 Cap-tain, Yes, your Cap-tain leads the way; He leads the ar-my; With your  
 prom-ise, This His prom - ise in His word; His bless-ed promise; In the



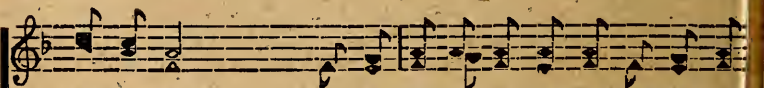
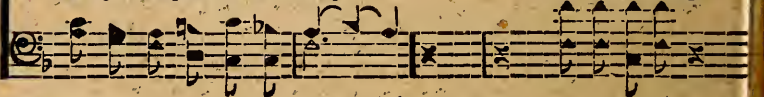
ban - ner, lift your song, join the mighty bloodwashed throng, Hark your Captain  
 blood-stained banner high, Sound a-loud your bat - tle cry, Hear your Cap-tain's  
 thick - est of the fray, He will be your guide and stay, Hark your Cap - tain



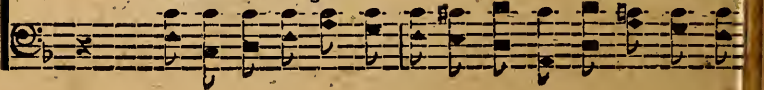
REFRAIN



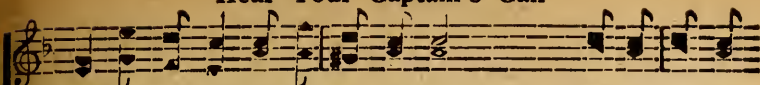
Hark your Captain, calls to - day. Hark your Cap-tain's call, Call-ing  
 Hear your Captain's call to - day.  
 Hark your Captain calls to - day. Hear Him calling,



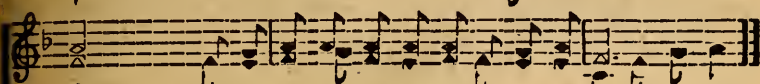
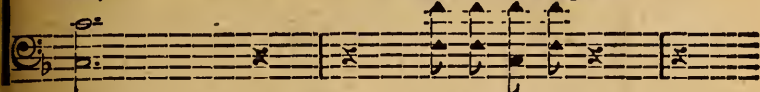
you to - day, He is gent-ly-call-ing you to take your  
 Hear Him call-ing



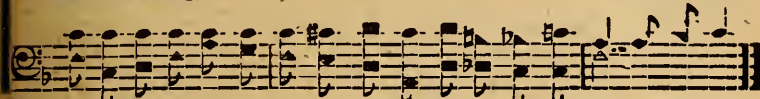
# Hear Your Captain's Call



stand, take your stand; Hear Him call-ing you, gent-ly call-ing  
stand, Hear Him call-ing.



you? Youthful soldiers come and join this faith-ful band.  
hear Him calling, faith-ful band.



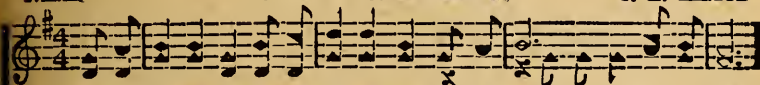
## No. 49

## Perfect Love

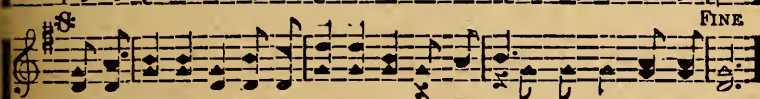
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J. M. H.

S. M. HENSON

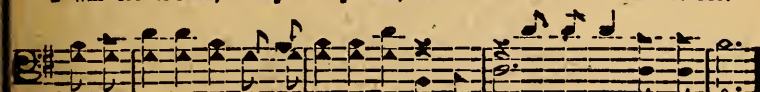


1. There's a love most true shown by Christ for you, O ac-cept it to - day;
2. Shown by friend to friend never having end, Help-ing souls to be true;
3. Such a gift di-vine may be yours and mine, It is flow - ing so free;



FINE

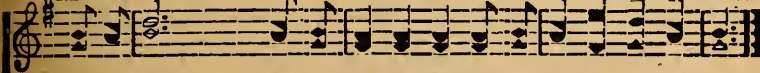
It will thrill your soul, make you free and whole, Drive your cares all a - way.  
Such a perfect love from this friend a - bove, Is for me and for you.  
I will let it lead, fill my ev-'ry need, Sent from Heav - en to me.



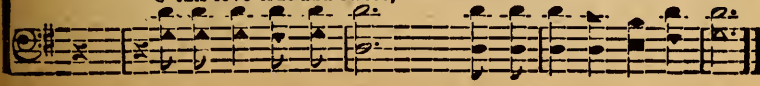
D. S. - God the father made this great love complete, O ac-cept it to - day.

REFRAIN

D. S.



O this love has com-pas-sion sweet, O ac-cept it while you may;  
O this love true and sweet,



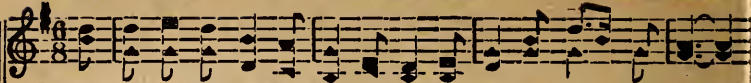
# No. 50

# O Come to the Feast

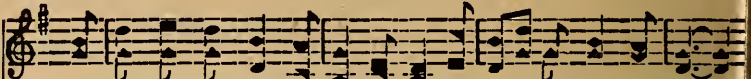
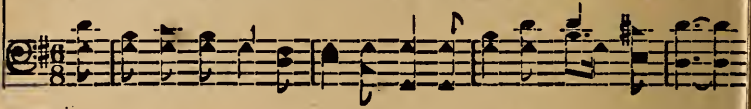
Mary E. Hamrick

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Owned by Henson and Timmons

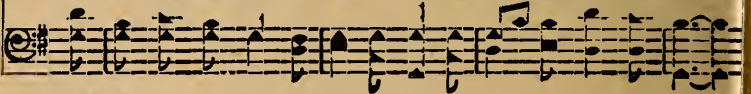
John Timmons



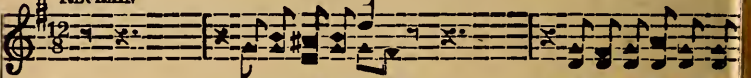
1. The Lord has pre-pared a feast for me, It is the liv - ing bread,
2. The feast is not just for me a - lone, To all the Lord hath said;
3. And all who have called up-on His name, Each one He al - ways heard,



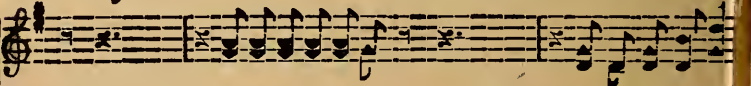
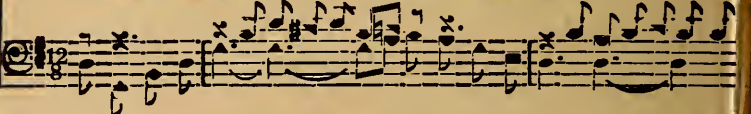
Pre - pared in His word, And it is free, He calls for all to come.  
I gave of my flesh to all the world, I am the liv - ing bread.  
And He took them in and taught them how To feast up - on His word.



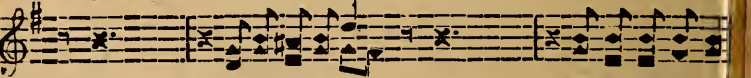
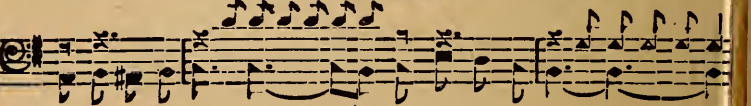
### REFRAIN



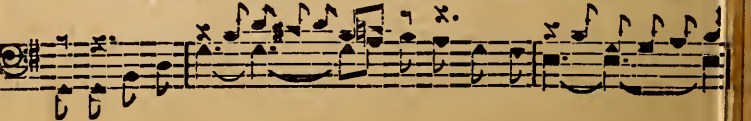
O come to the feast while Je - sus is wait - ing  
O come to the feast, ..... while Je - sus is wait - ing, .....



O now it is read - y He calls you come home  
O now it is read - y ..... He calls you come home, .....



He's calling to you, why will you de - lay  
He's call - ing to you, ..... why will you de - lay? .....



# O Come to the Feast

The feast is now read - y ..... O won't you come? .....

The feast is now ready, O won't you new come?

## No. 51 The Farther Along We Go

Rev. Alfred Barratt

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W, FLOYD TAYLOR OWNER

W. Floyd Taylor

1. Tho' shadows may o'er our path appear, And troubles may fill our hearts with fear,
2. My soul from it's sin has been set free, And nothing can change His love for me,
3. In weak-ness He gives us grace divine, He bids us be brave and me'er re-pine,

The path-way is fraught with joy and cheer,-  
He strengthens our faith, more clear we see, The far-ther a - long we go.  
The light of His smile doth brighter shine,-

**REFRAIN**

The far-ther a - long we go, ..... The far-ther a-long we go, .....

The far - ther a - long we go, The far - ther a-long we go,

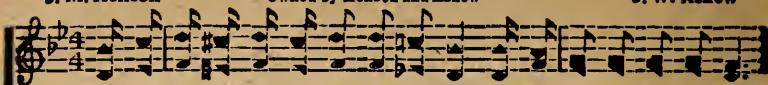
The light of the Lord doth bright-er grow. The far-ther - long we go.

# No. 52 I Will Never Cease to Love My Savior

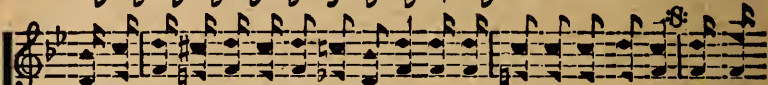
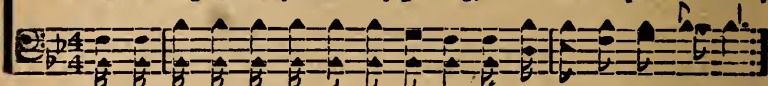
J. M. Henson

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Owned by Henson and Askew

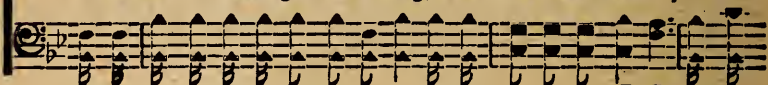
J. W. Askew



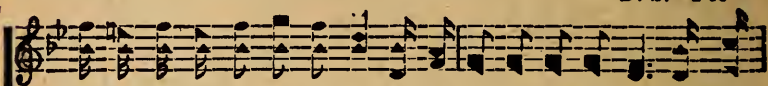
1. I re - ceive so man - y bless - ings dai - ly, Com - ing from my Sav - ior's hand,
2. He is my e - ter - nal song and sto - ry, My e - ter - nal joy and light,
3. Just as long as life per - mits my go - ing, I will love and praise Him too,



And I thank Him for them all each morn - ing, Heed - ing His di - vine com - mand; I can -  
And is lead - ing me a - long to glo - ry, Where there nev - er shall be night; O you  
With a heart of bless - ings o - ver - flow - ing, Ev - er - more I shall be true; O how



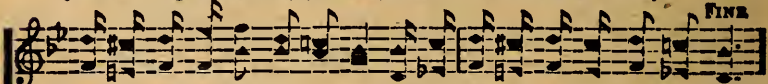
D. S. — I re -



not for - get Him for a mo - ment, Loy - al to Him I shall prove, And as  
ought to know this Friend e - ter - nal, Who will ev - er faith - ful prove, You would  
much I now en - joy His pres - ence, And His fel - low - ship di - vine, I will

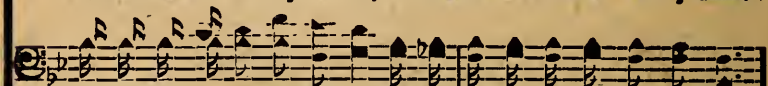


joyce a - long the shin - ing path - way. As I look to Him a - bove, I will



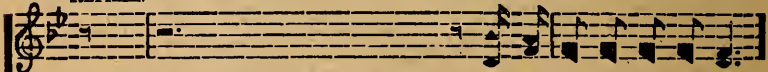
FIN

I go on my way re - joic - ing, He shall al - ways have my heart's best love,  
nev - er cease to love Him tru - ly, And re - joice in His un - end - ing love.  
nev - er cease to love my Sav - ior, And I know His love is tru - ly mine.

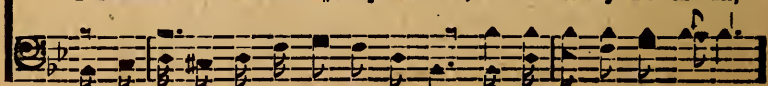


nev - er cease to praise my Sav - ior, And will give Him all my heart's best love.

## REFRAIN



I shall nev - er cease to love my Sav - ior, For He is my all in all,





# I Will Never Cease to Love My Savior

*D.S.*

Dai - ly liv - ing in His bless - ed fav - or, He will nev - er let me fall;

No. 53

The World's Bible

Anon

Copyright 1924, by J. W. Askew

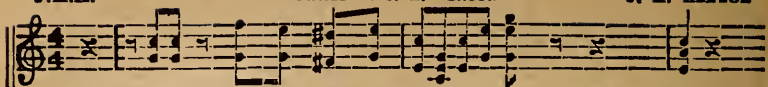
J. W. Askew

1. Christ has no hands but our hands, To do His work each day;  
2. We are the on - ly Bi - ble, The care - less world will read;  
3. When if our hands are bus - y With oth - er work than His;

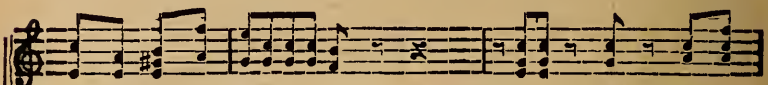
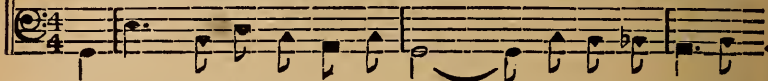
He has no feet but our feet, To lead men in His way;  
We are the sin - uer's gos - pel, We are the scoff - er's creed;  
What if our feet are walk - ing Where sin's al - lur - ment is;

He has no tongues but our tongues, To tell men how He died;  
We are the Lord's last mes - sage, Giv - en in deed and word;  
What if our tongues are speak - ing Of things His lips would spurn?

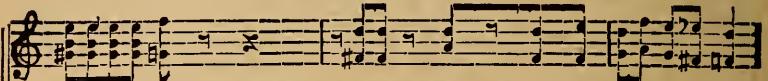
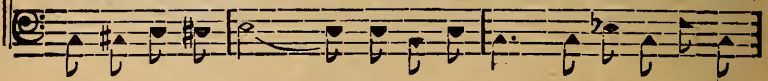
*rit.*  
He has no help but our help, To bring them to His side.  
What if the type is crook - ed? What if the print is blurred?  
How can we hope to help Him And hast - en His re - turn?



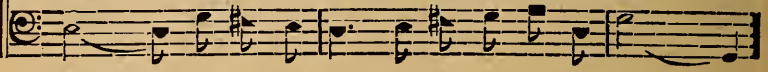
1. My days of lone-li-ness are gone, I have a sure de-  
 2. My way grows bright-er all a-long, I have no fear of  
 3. O why should an-y soul re-pine? When He is near to



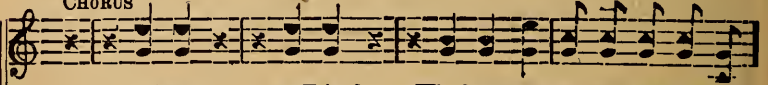
fense in time of need; And now with joy I'm dai-ly press-ing  
 what each day may bring; The birds now seem to sing for me their  
 raise all who would fall; Just claim this Friend, this Sav-ior I call



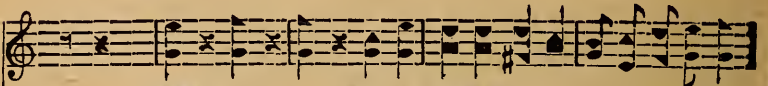
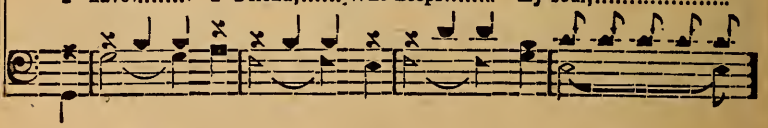
on, For Je-sus is a pre-cious Friend in-deed.  
 song, And since He saved me I can dai-ly sing.  
 mine. And He will be your King, your All in all.



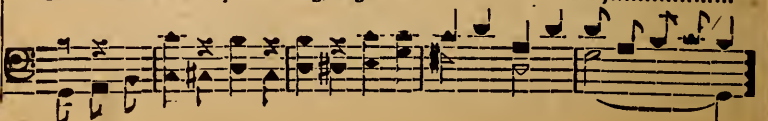
CHORUS



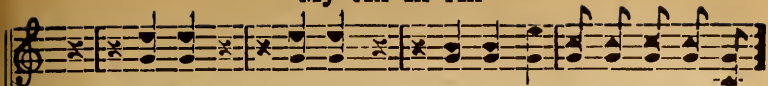
I have a Friend, Who keeps my soul, my trust-ing soul,  
 I have..... a Friend,..... Who keeps..... my soul,.....



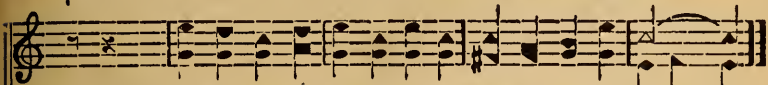
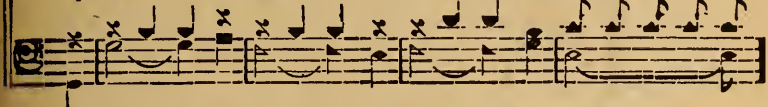
Leave on the wear-y road to faint or fall, to faint or fall;  
 He will not leave me, on the long, long road to faint or fall;.....



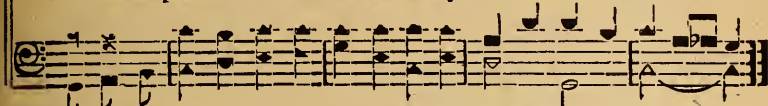
# My All In All



By His rich grace, I am made whole, completely whole.  
 By His..... rich grace,..... I am..... made whole,.....



Now this pre-cious Friend forev-er is my All in all, my all.  
 For now this pre-cious Friend forev-er is my All in all.....

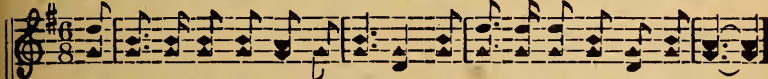


## No. 55. How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

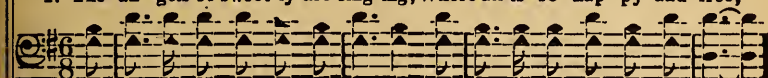
Mrs. A. S. Bridgewater,

A. P. Bland, owner,

A. P. Bland,

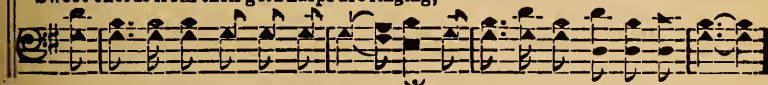


1. We read of a place that's called Heaven, Prepared for the pure and the free;
2. In Heav-en no droop-ing or pin-ing, No wish-ing for else-where to be;
3. Pure wa-ters of life there are flow-ing, And all who will drink may be free;
4. The an-gels so sweet-ly are sing-ing, Where all is so hap-py and free;



FINIS

These truths in God's Word He hath giv - en,  
 God's light is for - ev - er there shin - ing, How beau-ti-ful Heaven must be.  
 Rare jew - els of splen-dor are glow - ing,  
 Sweet chords from their gold harps are ringing,



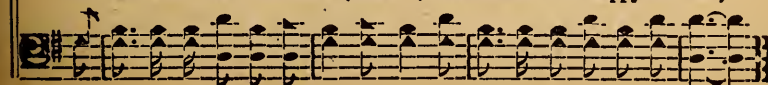
*D. S.* - Fair ha-ven of rest for the wear - y, | How beau-ti-ful Heaven must be,

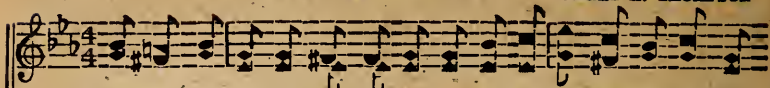
REFRAIN

*D. S.*

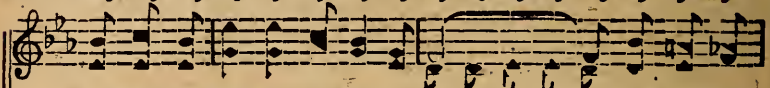
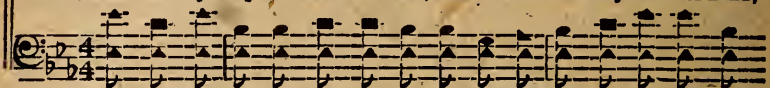


How beau-ti-ful Heaven must be, (must be) Sweet home of the happy and free;

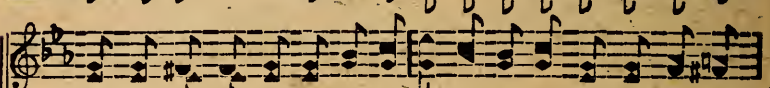
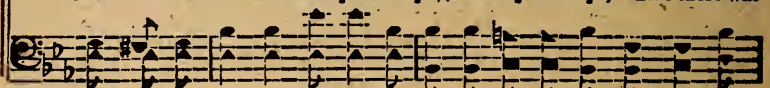




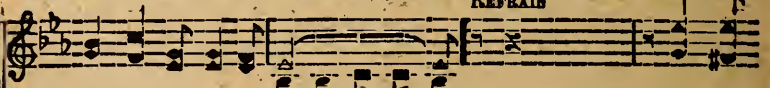
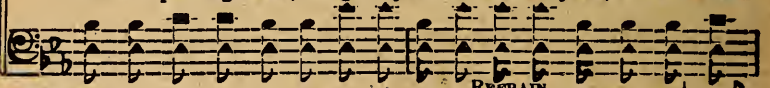
1. This world is not the place for me, content-ed I shall nev-er be,  
 2. Since by His blood I am made free, He is so won-der-ful to me,  
 3. I'm on my way to that fair land, where I shall hold my Savior's hand,



I have a home in Heav-en a - bove; (in Heav'n above) My Lord has  
 I'm on my way to man-sions so fair; (su-preme-ly fair) There in His  
 Just o - ver in the sweet bye and bye; (sweet bye and bye) Where there will

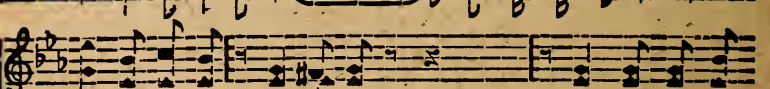
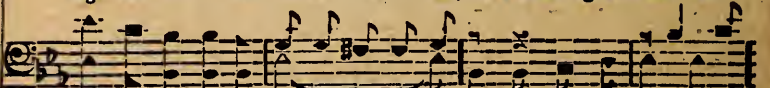


made me glad and whole, has put a song with-in my soul, And saved me  
 pres-ence I shall be, there in a glad e - ter - ni - ty, His won-drous  
 be no part-ing tears, but glo-ry all the end-less years, The saints and

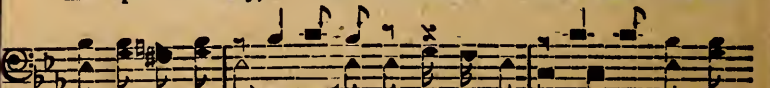


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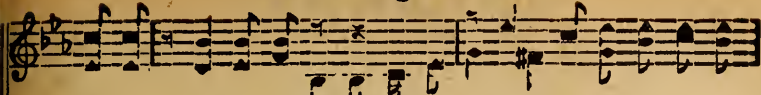
by His won-der-ful love (His pre-cious love) Home, sweet  
 love and glo-ry to share. (His glo-ry share)  
 sag - es nev-er shall die. shall nev-er die.) He's build-ing a home for



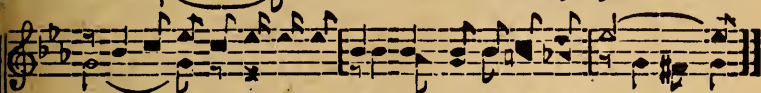
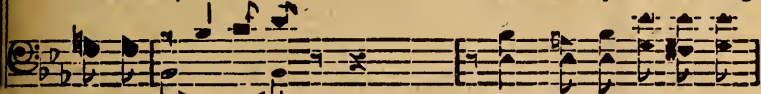
home be-yond the star-ry sky, Where the soul shall  
 me up in the sky; ..... A won-der-ful home where none shall



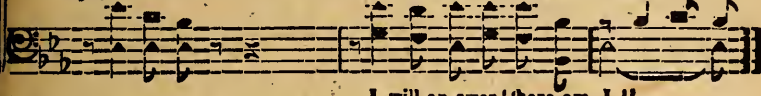
# He's Building a Home



nev - er, nev - er die, I'm sail - ing a - way some morn - ing bye and  
ev - er die, ..... Sail a - way some morn - ing



bye and bye, O won't it be sweet to an - swer here an I. ....  
bye, ..... 'Twill be sweet to an - swer 'here am I.'



I will an - swer 'here am I.'

## No. 57

## Will They Miss Me?

Copyright 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.,

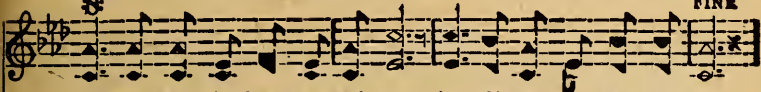
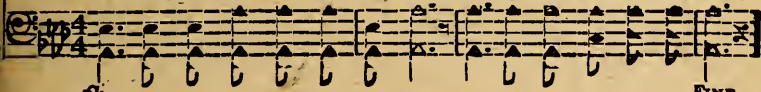
"Divine Praise"

Eld. L. N. Laister

Uncle Walt Cumble

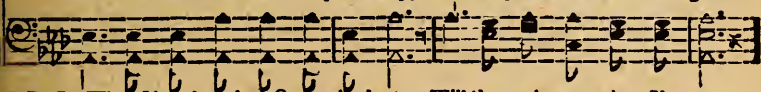


1. I have trav - eled thru life's val - ley, Thru the heat and thru the cold;
2. Man - y friends have gathered 'round me, Sing - ing prais - es to the Lord;
3. Pre - cious broth - er, lov - ing sis - ter, How you've helped me thru the years;
4. Soon my la - bor will be end - ed, And my Lord will call me home;



FINE

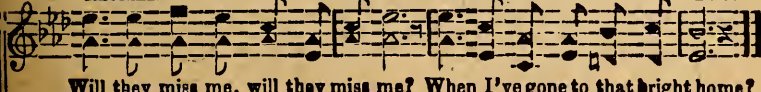
But my Sav - ior has been with me, And His mer - cy did un - fold.  
As I stood with tremb - ling ef - forts, Try - ing to pro - claim His word.  
How you've la - bored on so faith - ful, And have dried so man - y tears.  
Oft I won - der as I jour - ney, Will they miss me when I'm gone.



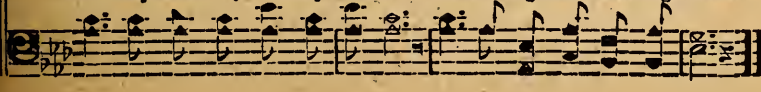
D. S. - When I'm sleep - ing, O so si - lent, Will they miss me when I'm gone.

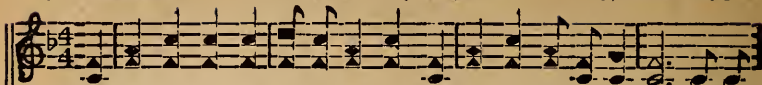
REFRAIN

D. S.

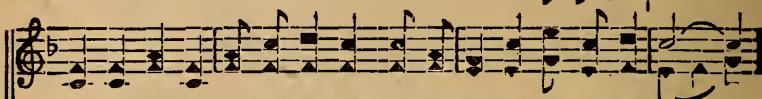
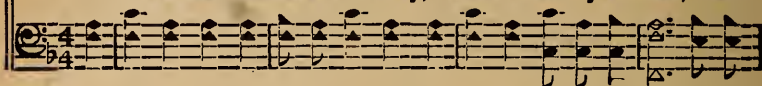


Will they miss me, will they miss me? When I've gone to that bright home?

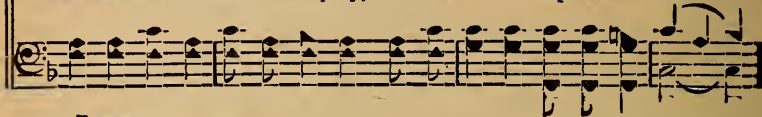




1. 'Tis sweet to go a-lone with my Lord, And make my troubles all known, Day by
2. He whis-pers peace in time of the storm, And calms the bil-low-y sea; When a
3. I hold His hand when dark is the way, I know He safe ly will lead, When I



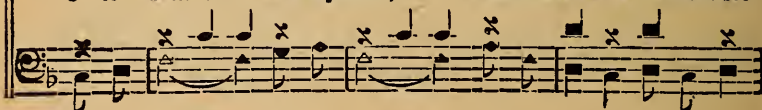
day I rest up - on His blest word, While His love so free-ly is shown.  
dark-ness o'er my path-way doth form, He my light and com-fort will be.  
feel cast down un-to Him I pray, For He is a help-er in - deed.



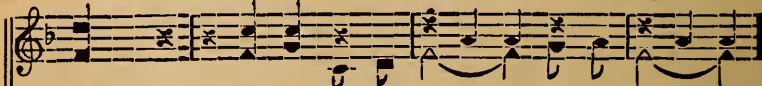
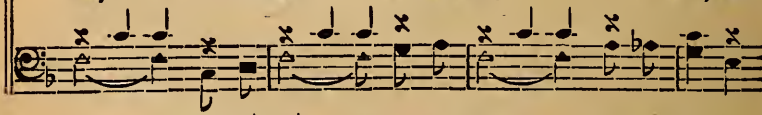
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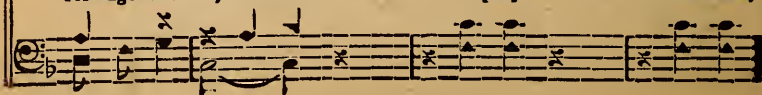
To be, with Him From sin  
O to be..... with my Lord, ..... And from sin's de-file-ment set



be free; To trust His word, A  
free;..... O to trust ..... in His word, ..... Is a safe, sure



stay for me; As I pray..... in His name,.....  
ref-uge for me; ..... I pray His name,



# Alone With My Lord

He helps me all my bur-dens great to bear, ..... O to be a-lone  
 Helps all to bear,

with my Sav-ior and my own, What a joy His bless-ings sweet to share.

No. 59.

## The Only Known Road

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J. M. H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

1. There is a way by Cal - va - ry Where you may lay down sin's load;  
 2. For a - ges men have sought in vain, For ways all de - vised by man;  
 3. O take the way of One who knows, And reach heav-en's blest a-bode;

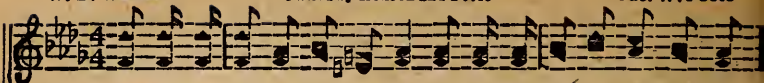
How ev - er nar - row it may be, It is the on - ly known road.  
 They on - ly lead to end - less pain, And fall far short of God's plan.  
 The King's high-way it clear-ly shows, It is the on - ly known road.

FINE

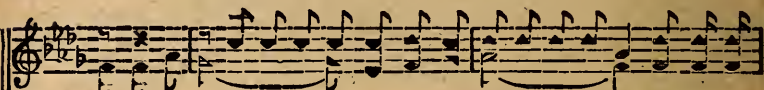
D. S. — O take to - day the old-cross way, It is the on - ly known road.

It is the on - ly known road, ..... That souls may reach their a-bode.  
 safe road,

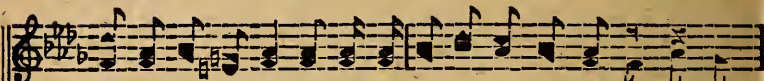
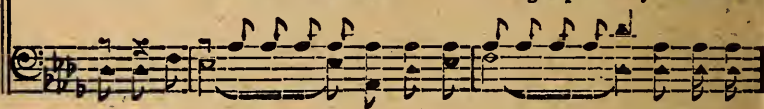
D. S.



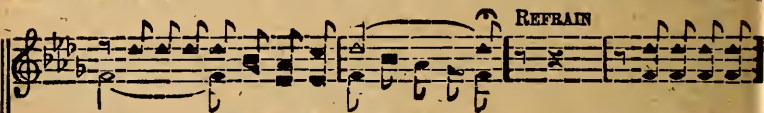
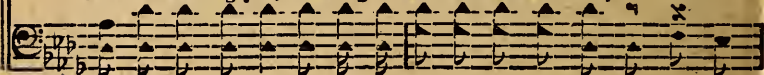
1. O-ver the earth where mil-lions roam, O-ver the might-y, roll-ing foam,
2. Mil-lions are lost in sin's dark night, Show them the way of truth and right,
3. An-swer the call of Christ to-day, Hast-en His bless-ed will o - bey,



Send out the news..... the gos-pel news; ..... Tell it .to  
Tell how the  
Send out the news the gos-pel news; There is a

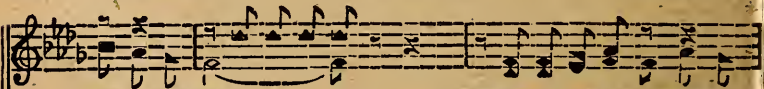
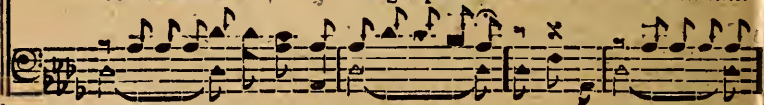


all the world a-round Where-ev-er mor-tal man is found, The bless-ed  
Lord was cru-ci-fied, How for the world He bled and died,  
crown a-wait-ing you, Wait-ing for all the brave and true,

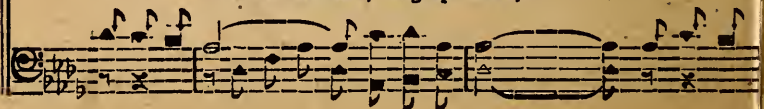


REFRAIN

news,..... the gos-pel news. .... Send out the news  
the blessed news the gos-pel news. Send out the news.....

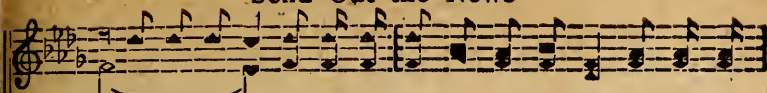


o'er land and sea, ..... The gospel news, that makes man  
o'er land and sea, The gospel news, .....

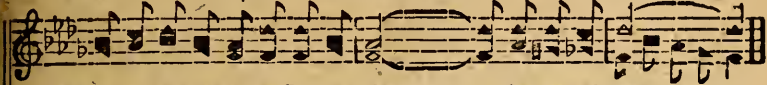
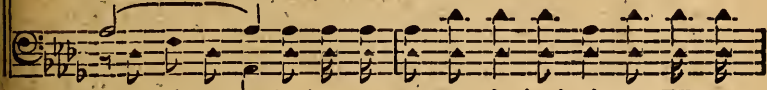




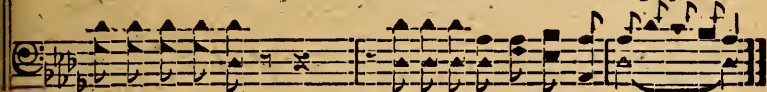
## Send Out the News



free; ..... Sing it and shout it here be - low, Till all the  
that makes man free;



world His love may know, Send out the news..... the gos-pel news.....  
Send out the news the gospel news.

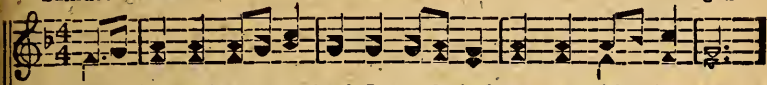


## No. 61

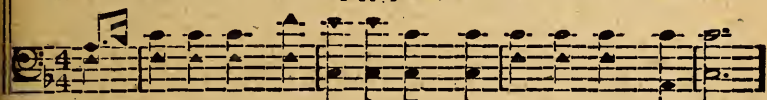
## Promised Land

Samuel Stennett

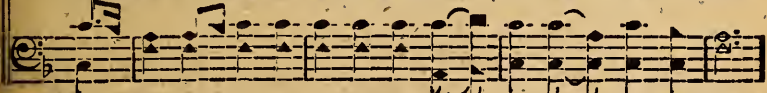
Arranged



1. On Jor dan's strm - y bank I stand. And cast a wish - ful eye;
2. All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day,
3. No chil - ling winds or poisonous breath Can reach that health - ful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?



To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sion lie.  
There God the Son for - ey - er reigns And scat - ters night a - way.  
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.  
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?



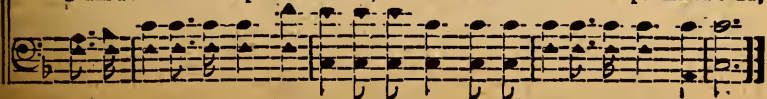
D. S. - O, who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.

REFRAIN

D. S.



I am bound for the promised land, ..... I am bound for the promised land;

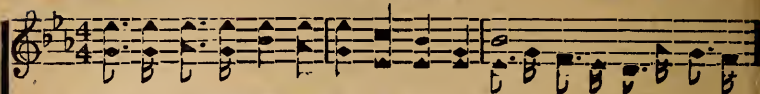


Will H. Ruebush

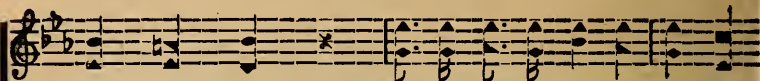
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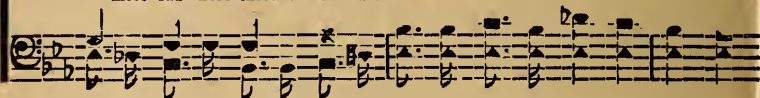
R. W. Barnette



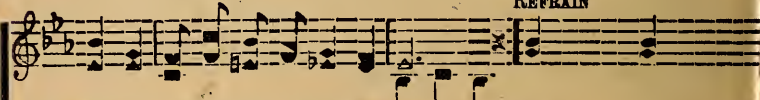
1. We are marching on the path to glo - ry, On,  
Voic - es swell - ing, prais - es tell - ing.
2. Tho' the tem - pest beat, His strong arm shields us, He  
He will guide us, safe - ly hide us,
3. Soon the gates of gold will shine be - fore us, No  
Joy and glad - ness, no more sadness.



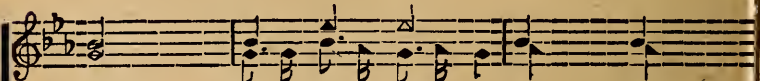
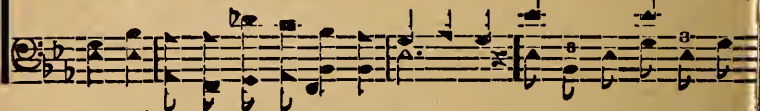
on to peace; For our cares are gone as we go  
Voic - es swell - ing, sweet - ly tell - ing.  
will de - fend; On each prom - ise sweet we are re -  
He will safe - ly guide and keep us,  
more to roam; And our eyes be - hold the loved ones  
more sad - ness there can reach us.



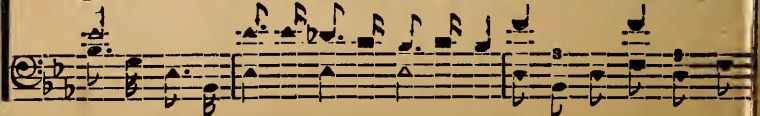
REFRAIN



march - ing, And our joy shall nev - er cease On we  
nev - er cease.  
ly - ing, And will trust Him to the end. (the end)  
wait - ing, There to bid us wel - come home (at home) On - ward re - joic - ing we



go, led by love, On the  
go our Sav - ior leads the way with words of love, Joy - eous - ly walk - ing the



# On the Path to Glory

way, home a - bove; Je - sus we pro -  
 path that leads to glo - ry land a - bove, As bless-ed

claim our hap - py voic - es Sing ho - san - nas to His name. (His name)

No. 63

## More About Jesus

E. E. Hewitt

John R. Sweney

1. More a - bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show:
2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern,
3. More a - bout Je - sus; in His word, Hold - ing com - mun - ion with the Lord;
4. More a - bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;

FINE

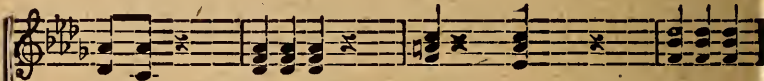
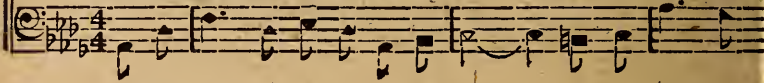
More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
 Spir - it of God my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.  
 Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.  
 More of His king - dom's sure in - crease, More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

D. B. — More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
 REFRAIN D. S.

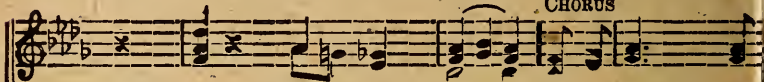
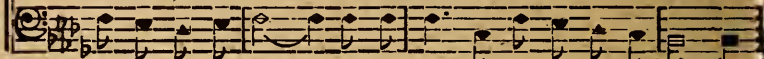
More, more a - bout Je - sus, More more a - bout Je - sus;



- |  |                      |
|--|----------------------|
| 1. When the tedious day of toil is done,         | When the race of     |
| 2. When the stubborn fight with sin shall cease, | When our hearts from |
| 3. When our hearts are bowed with grief and woe, | When we face a.      |
| 4. When this earthly life at last is o'er,       | When beyond the      |

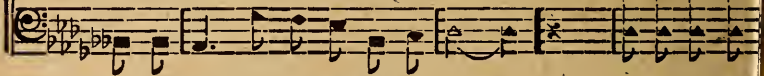


life at last is run;	Bless-ed Sav-iour grant each faithful one,
bur-dens seek re-lease;	Bless-ed Sav-iour grant us per-fect peace,
lone the might-y foe;	Sav-iour grant us joys that o-ver-flow,
sky our spir-its soar;	Sav-iour grant us on that gold-en shore,

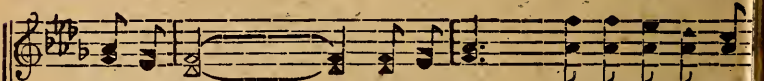
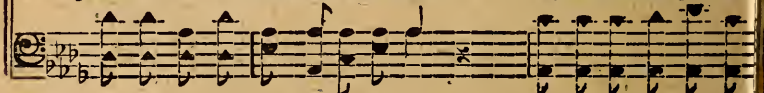


CHORUS

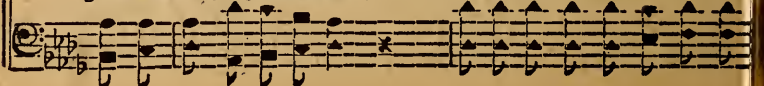
In Thy Pres-ence rest for-ev-er-more.	Give us rest..... and
In Thy Pres-ence peace for-ev-er-more.	
In Thy Pres-ence joy for-ev-er-more.	
In Thy Pres-ence life for-ev-er-more.	Give us rest and



peace for-ev-er-more,.....	Joy and bliss..... on yon-der
peace for-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more,	Joy and bliss on yon-der



gold-en shore,.....	Give us love..... from Thine a-bun-dant
gold-en shore; on yon-der shore,	Give us love



# In Thy Presence Evermore

store,..... In Thy Pres - ence life for-ev - er-more.....  
 a-bundant store, bless-ed Presence for-ev-er-more.

## No. 65

## It Will Be Glory There

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

J. M. HENSON

1. Let us run our race with pa - tience, Guid-ed by our Sav-ior's grace,
2. Just one glimpse of our Redeem-er, When we cross the riv-er wide,
3. We could nev-er face the jour - ner, Know-ing Je-sus was not there,

And in Heav'n it will be glo - ry, If we may but see His face.  
 Will be worth a life of toil - ing, When we reach the oth-er side.  
 But it will be joy to - mor - row, When we see Him face so fair.

### REFRAIN

O what joy o - ver there, When the sun goes down;

In the Fa-ther house in glo-ry, We shall wear a crown.  
 a shin-ing crown.

To my good friend and brother, J. M. Henson.

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J. C. M. (Effectively)

OWNED BY MOORE & HENSON

JAS. C. MOORE

1. Oft - ten I am tried and tempted, oft - en sor - rows bend me low, Oft my  
 2. How I need to be en cour - aged, how I need your love each day, Need to  
 3. When I'm pass - ing thru the shadows, and it seems a los - ing race, And I'm

spir - it al - most breaks be - neath the load; But when I can feel His pres - ence  
 know you oft - en think and pray for me; It will help me o - ver - come when  
 al - most sink - ing 'neath the heav - y load; won't you lift your voice to Je - sus

it doth help and cheer me so, Seems I'm walking in a bet - ter, smoother road.  
 tri - als here be - set my way And I long so much the love of friends to see.  
 won't you ask His lov - ing grace, It will help me o'er the rough and rugged road.

REFRAIN

Pray for me, ..... pray for me, ..... When you see I'm  
 Pray, yes pray for me, ev - er pray for me,

tried and tempted, pray for me; ..... Pray for me, ..... pray for  
 pray for me, Pray, yes pray for me,

# Pray For Me

*ad lib.*

me,..... Speak to Je-sus, He will hear you, pray for me.....  
 ev - er pray for me, pray for me.

## No. 67. At The Foot Of The Cross

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JAS. C. MOORE

J. C. M.

1. Soul in des-pair, there is peace now for thee, Down where thro' cleans-  
 2. There ev - 'ry sin, ev - 'ry doubt fade a - way, There dawns a per-  
 3. There is no oth - er to bless and to save, No one can give

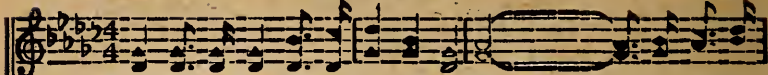
ing the soul may be free; There where the sin - ner must make all his plea,  
 fact, a bright hap-py day; Peace, joy and love en - ter in there to stay,  
 sweet re - lief at the grave; Give Him your life, give Him all that you have,

**S** FINE REFRAIN

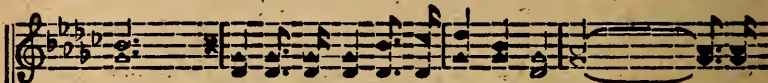
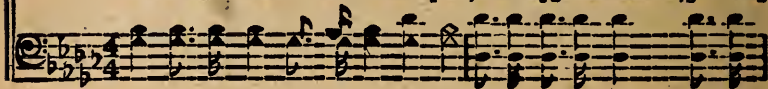
Down at the foot of the cross. Down at the cross, Down at the cross, Down where the

*D, S,* Down at the foot of the cross,

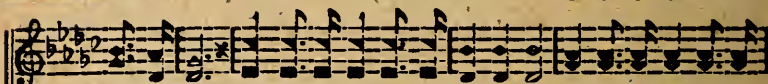
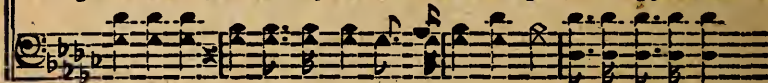
*D. S.*  
 sin - ner counts else but loss; There Je - sus meet, get sal - va - tion com - plete,



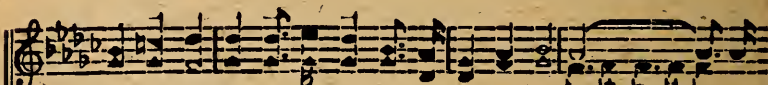
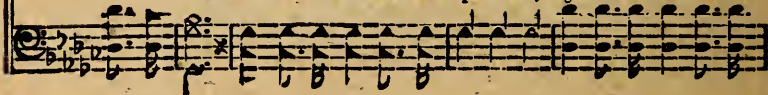
1. Work for the Lord is His har-vest wide, Gath - 'ring gold-en  
2. Grand is the task that be- fore thee lies,  
3. Toil on thro' wea-ri-ness toil and pain, Gath'ring golden sheaves, gath'ring



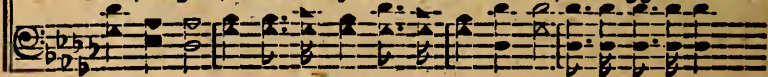
sheaves; Toil from the morning till ev-en tide, Gath - 'ring  
Glad-ly for gar-ners be-yond the skies,  
gold-en sheave; Rich is the prize which the faithful gain, Gath'ring golden sheaves



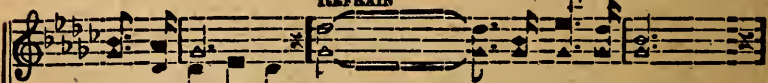
gold-en sheave. Reapers are few and the field is vast, Haste for the moments are  
Bring to the Master a shining store, Keeping in tune for the  
Heaven's sweet rest shall the reapers know, Bright in their crow shall the



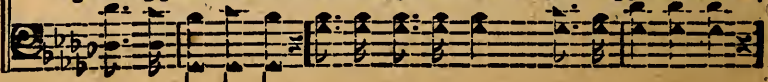
speed-ing fast, Lov-ing-ly la-bor while life shall last, Gath - 'ring  
ev-er-more, Pa-tient-ly toil till the har-vest's o'er,  
star-gems glow, Wes while they toiled in the field below, Gath'ring golden sheaves



REFRAIN



gold-en sheaves. Gath - 'ring gold-en sheaves,  
gath'ring gold-en sheaves. Gath'ring golden sheaves, gath'ring golden sheaves,





# Gathering Golden Sheaves

Gath - 'ring gold-en sheaves, While the hours swift-ly flee  
 Gath'ring golden sheaves, gath'ring golden sheaves,

for e - ter - ni - ty, Gath - 'ring gold-en sheaves.  
 Gath'ring gold-en sheaves, gath'ring gold-en sheaves,

No. 69

## The Bread Of Life

Mrs. A. E. Wade

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 OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

J. M. Henson

1. ● why should I from hun-ger sore, E'er faint be - side the way;  
 2. Thou who didst feed the mul-ti-tude With loaves be-side the sea;  
 3. Then grate-ful-ly I come to Thee, In ev - 'ry time of need,

FINE

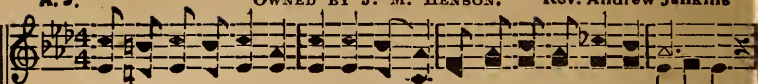
When Thou for me the bread of life, Will break from day to day.  
 Will just as wil - ling - ly pro - vide. The bread of life for me.  
 And on Thy rich and boun-teous store, My hun-gry spir - it feed.

D. S.—And Thou that bread, that wondrous bread, Art breaking now for me.

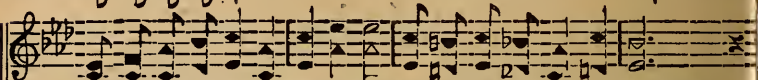
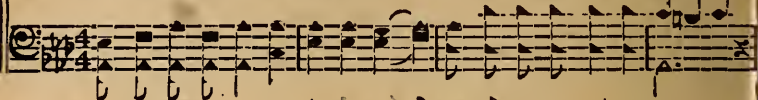
REFRAIN D. S.

The bread, the won-drous bread of life, Our spir-it's food must be;

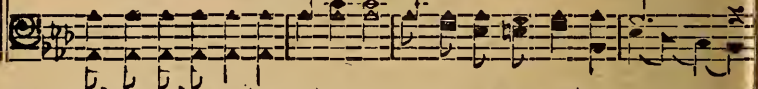
A. J.



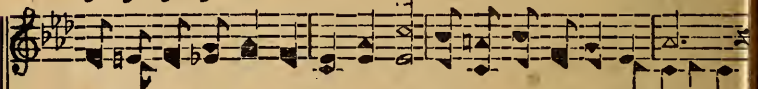
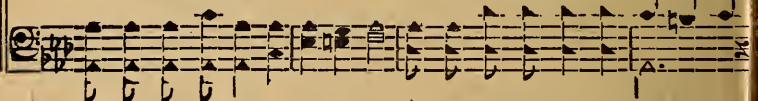
1. I'm a hap-py pil-grim on my way, To the and be-yond the blue.
2. I'm a hap-py pil-grim on my way, To the land of love di-vine.
3. What a hap-py meet-ing that will be, When we reach the gold-en strand.



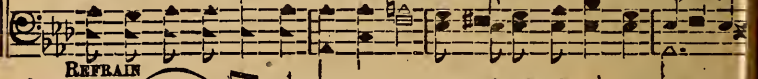
Je - sus walks beside me night and day, He will keep me strong and true;  
Where the heavy cloud will roll a-way, Then will come the bright sunshine;  
Ev-er with the an-gels glad and free, Sing-ing with the happy band.



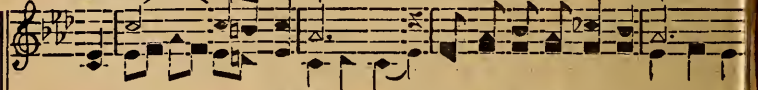
He will safe-ly guide me all the way, To the land of light and love,  
Man - y heav - y burdens hard to bear, As I trav - el on life's road,  
There I'll see the Sav-ior face to face, While the hal-le-lu-jahs roll,



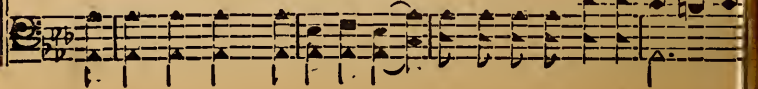
Where the darkest night will pass a-way, In the sun-shine of His love.  
But the Sav - ior will my Sor-row share, He will bear the heav-y load.  
And will praise Him for His saving grace, In the home-land of the soul.



## REFRAIN



I'm on ..... my way To that land of love di-vine,  
I'm on my way, yes on my way, of love di-vine



# I'm a Happy Pilgrim

I am on my way, Where my soul shall never pine;  
I am on my way, my way, there never pine;

I'm on..... my way, To that land beyond the blue,  
I'm on my way, yes on my way, on beyond the blue,

And I know His won-der-ful love Will take me through.  
And His take me thro' will take me thro'.

No. 71

Windham

Isaac Watts

Daniel Reed, 1735

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there;
2. "De-ny thy self and take thy cross," Is the Redeem-er's blest command;
3. The fear-ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more;
4. Lord let not all my hopes be vain, Cre-ate my heart en-tire-ly new;

But wis-dom shows a nar-row path While here and there a trav-el-er.  
Na-ture must count her gold as dross, If she would gain this heav'n-ly ladn.  
Is but es-teem'd al-most a saint, And makes His own de-struc-tion sure.  
Which hyp-o-crytes could ne'er at-tain, Which false ap-pos-tles nev-er knew,

- 1. Be-yond this world ..... of sin and strife, ..... Of things that
- 2. Be-yond the gloom ..... of doubts and fears, ..... Of grief and
- 3. Be-yond the hills ..... and mountains steep, ..... Be-yond the
- 4. Be-yond the day, ..... be-yond the night, ..... Be-yond the

mar ..... my checkered life; ..... There is a home, .....  
 pain ..... and bit-ter tears; ..... Be-yond the fret .....  
 vales ..... where shadows creep; ..... In yon-der land .....  
 stars ..... that shine so bright; ..... Beyond death's dark .....

a man-sion fair, ..... A robe and crown ..... a-wait me  
 of toil and care, ..... E-ter-nal joys ..... a-wait me  
 from sor-row free, ..... There is a rest ..... a-wait-ing  
 and roll-ing sea, ..... There is a home ..... pre-pared for

REFRAIN

there, a-wait me there. My faith mounts up ..... on ea-gle  
 me, a-wait-ing me. My faith mounts up, .....

wings, ..... My grate-ful heart ..... with gladness sings; .....  
 ... on ea-gle wings, My grateful heart, with gladness sing

# Beyond This World

I look a-way..... be-yond the sea,.....  
 I look a-way, be-yond the sea,  
 To yon-der home..... a-wait-ing me.....  
 To yon-der home a-wait-ing me.

## No. 73 Give Your Heart to Jesus

James Rowe

H. M. Eagle, owner

H. M. Eagle

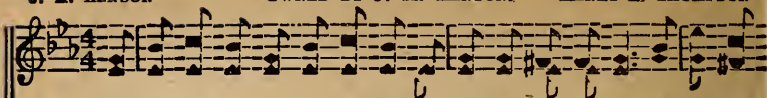
1. Would you have a song to sing? Give your heart to Je-sus; Would you  
 2. Would you gain a faith-ful friend? Give your heart to Je-sus; Wou'd you  
 3. Would you o-ver-flow with love? Give your heart to Je-sus; Would you  
 4. Would you tri-umph in the strife? Give your heart to Je-sus; Would you

FINE REFRAIN

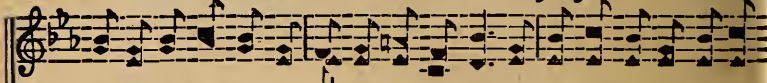
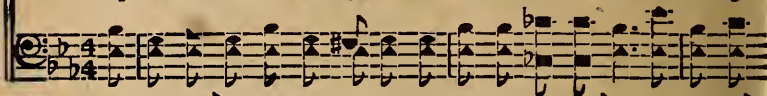
drink of life's true spring?  
 see your troub-les end? Give your heart to Je - sus. Give your heart to  
 meet your friends a-bove?  
 win the crown of life?

D. S.

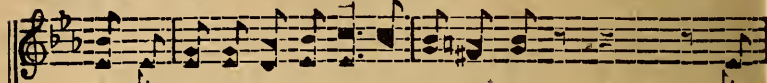
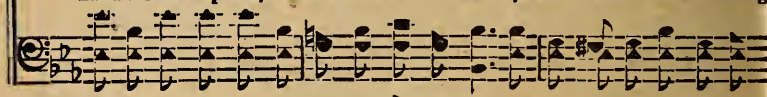
Je - sus, Give your heart to Je - sus; He has died yovr past to hide,



1. I'm hap-py as I go a-long, and there is naught to fear, My soul can
2. 'Tis hap-pi-ness a-long the road, be-cause I look to Him, And I've laid
3. O praise Him for His sav-ing grace, I'm lift-ed from the mire, At His right



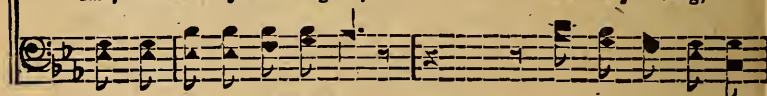
al-ways have a song, for Je-sus now is near; He lets me see the way a-  
down my heav-y load, no more the path is dim; I'll see Him in His beau-ty  
hand I have a place, there with the soul's desire; I shall be there that morning



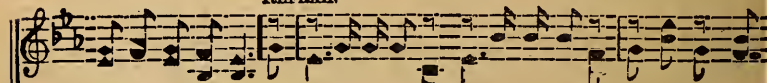
head, and so all doubt is gone, He is my song,  
there, when heaven's morn shall dawn,  
fair, with ev-'ry bur-den gone,

And

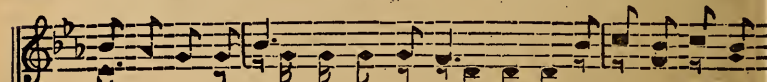
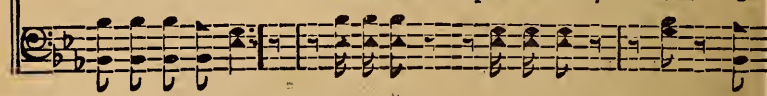
The way a-long,



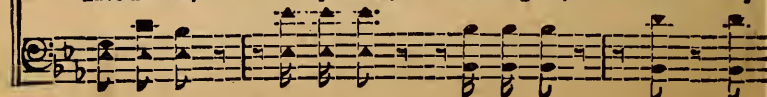
## REFRAIN



His great love leads on. His love leads on, and so I have no  
Yes His love pre-cious love, and I



fear, All doubt is gone, My Sav-ior is so  
have no fear, Ev-'ry doubt, now is gone, And my



# His Love Leads On

near; He will keep keep my soul, Till the  
 Lord is near; He'll keep my soul, Un - til the morn shall  
 morn shall dawn, Yes His love leads me on, And all fear is gone.  
 dawn, His love still leads, And so all fear is gone.

No. 75

## Good Enough For Me

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J. M. HENSON

FAMERS ROWE

1. My moth - er trod the way to God With Christ of Cal - va - ry;  
 2. The Sav - ior dear she trust - ed here From sin to keep her free;  
 3. The pre - cious Word she read and heard And loved so ten - der - ly;  
 4. The path she trod, the Word of God, The Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

And so to - day my moth - er's way Is good e - nough for me.  
 Whose love - light shone and cheered her on, Is good e - nough for me.  
 Tho' turned a - way by some to - day, Is good e - nough for me.  
 All these she loved, and they have proved Quite good e - nough for me.

D. S.—From day to day the old cross way Is good e - nough for me.

REFRAIN

D. S.

'Tis good e - nough for me, (for me) Its end I mean to see; (to see;)

1. I am on the sea of time, on the gos-pel ship sub-lime, I on-ward
2. For that port I've set my sails, breasting all the storm-y gales, And from my
3. With my bless-ed Pi-lot near, I will nev-er have a fear, I sail be-

sail a - cross the foam; And each bil-low of the sea,  
On - ward sail a - cross the rag-ing foam;  
course I'll nev - er roam; For the Sav-ior pi - lots me,  
From my course I nev - er mean to roam;  
neath a star - ry dome; O - ver each wave's dashing crest  
Sail neath Heav - en's shining star-ry'dome;

is a glo - ry wave to me, Rid-ing waves of glo - ry  
o - ver this tem-pes-tous sea, glo - ry  
for that ha-ven of sweet rest, I'm rid-ing waves of glo - ry

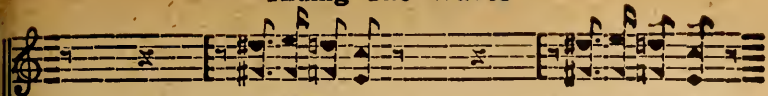
## REFRAIN

home..... I'm rid - ing the waves of glo - ry  
rid - ing home. The waves glo - ry,

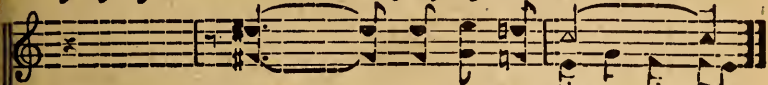
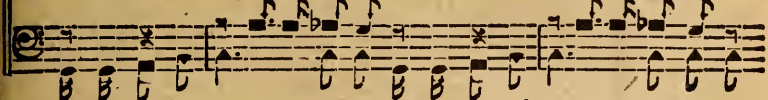
home, my sweet home, He bids bids me nev-er roam  
For Je - sus now bids me not to roam; .....



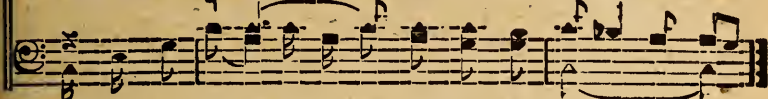
# Riding The Waves



On the bil-lows of Bil-lows of love, sail-ing a-bove,  
His love, sail-ing for that port a-bove, I'm

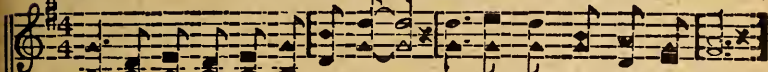


Waves..... of glo-ry home. ....  
rid-ing the waves, ride the waves rid-ing home.

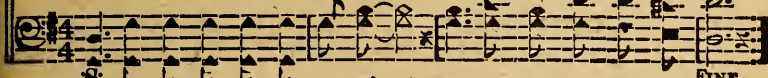


## No. 77 Clear the Line Before You Call

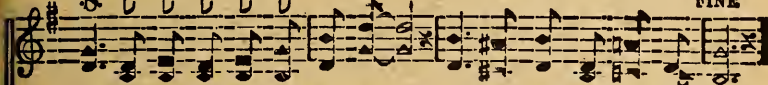
W. E. E. Copyright 1915. by Walter Edmiaston Walter E. Edmiaston



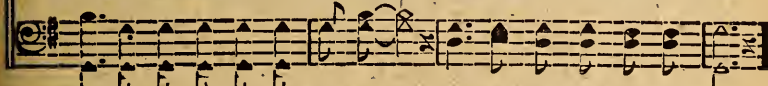
- |                                       |                                  |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1. There's a tel-e-phon-e to Heav-en, | O-ver which all bless-ings fall; |
| 2. Je-sus is the op-er-a-tor,         | And ac-count-ant for us all;     |
| 3. Make ye sure your prep-a-ra-tion   | For con-ec-tion on this line;    |



FINE



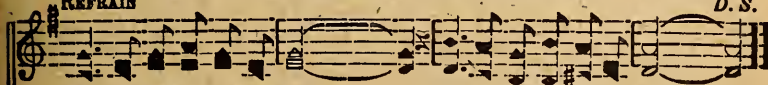
God is Cen-tral and will an-swer,	If you clear the line to call.
He will glad-ly send your mes-sage,	If you clear the line to call.
Christ, our bless-ed Lord will help you,	If you call on Him in time.



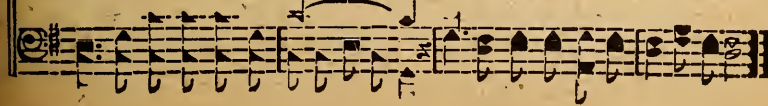
D.S. — If you'd gain from Him an answer, Clear the line be-fore you call.

REFRAIN

D. S.



Clear the line be-fore you call,..... God is Central for us all; . ....  
be-fore you call; for us all;



1. Head-ing now for Heaven, I am go-ing to the home a-bove, Hal-le-lu-jahl
2. Hap-py on the jour-ney, as I trav-el thru this world of care, He will keep me,
3. Head-ing now for glo-ry, hap-py as I trav-el on in love, al-ways hap-py

Je - sus leads me homeward, I am trust-ing in His guid-ing love, and mer-cy,  
Sor-rows oft be-fall me, and some heav-y bur-dens I must bear, He'll help me,  
I am trust-ing Je - sus, al-ways trust-ing in the Ho - ly Dove, O praise Him,

He will walk be-side me, He will keep me till life's race is run, when my  
I am free from danger, for I know that Je - sus walks with me, on my  
In the land of gl - ry, now I know that He pre-pares a place, and I

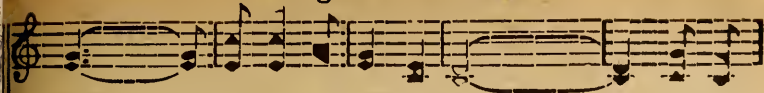
jour-ney's end-ed I will cross the riv-er, I'll be go-ing at the set of  
jour-ney homeward He's my blessed Pi-lot, And He al-ways makes the shadows  
know He'll take me Where I'll dwell forever, Sweet-ly rest-ing in His won-drous

sun..... Head - ing now for my new  
flee.....

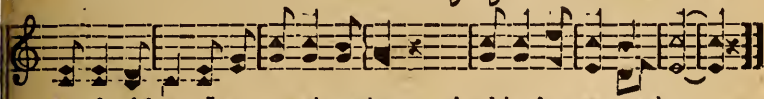
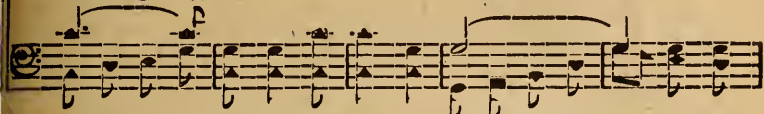
grace. O hal - le - lu - jahl Heading now for Heaven, my new home, my hap-py

REFRAIN

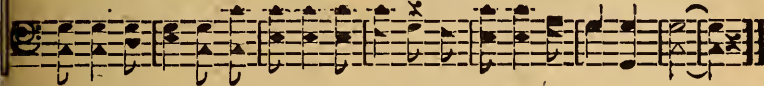
# Heading Now For Heaven



home,..... Nev-er a - gain to roam;..... With a  
home in glo-ry, ne more to roam,

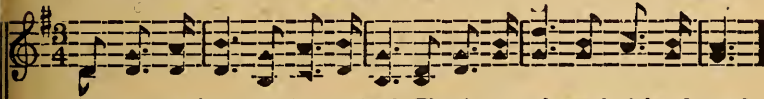


won-der-ful song I am press-ing a-long, head-ing for my new home.  
For I'm

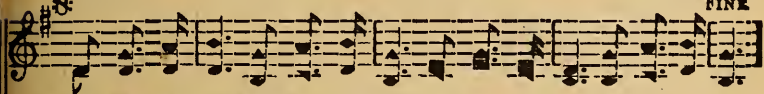
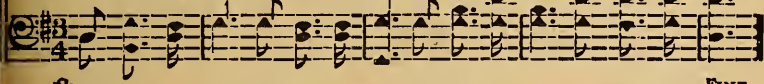


## No. 79 I'm Going Home

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle, owner H. M. Eagle

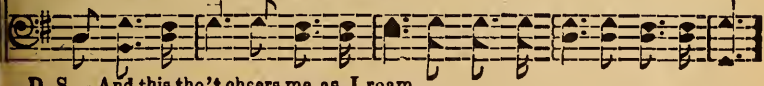


1. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry-land. That home so beau-ti - ful and grand;
2. I'm go - ing home, tho' oft dis-trest, To those fair man-sions of the blest;
3. I'm go - ing home with Christ to reign, No sickness there, no grief no pain;
4. I'm go - ing home to that fair shore, When all my la-bors here are o'er;



FINIS

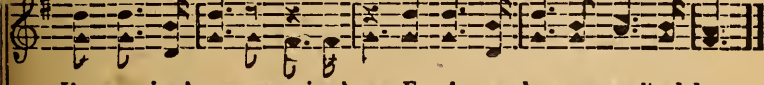
My face is t'ward the gol - den strand,  
For - ev - er with my Lord to rest, I'm go - ing home, I'm going home.  
A crown of life at last to gain,  
To join my loved ones gone be-fore,



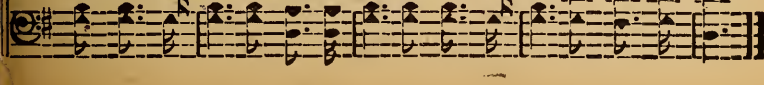
D. S. - And this tho't cheers me as I roam,

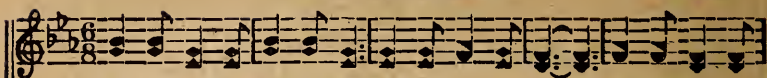
REFRAIN

D. S.

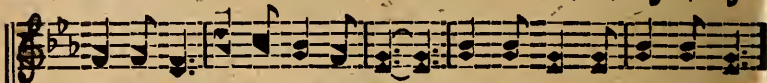
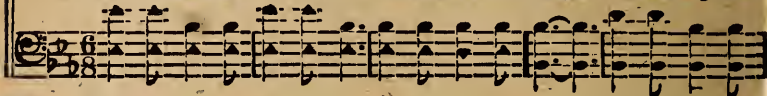


I'm go - ing home, yes go - ing home, Far, far a - bove you vault-ed dome;

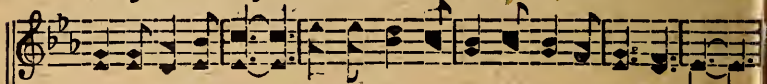
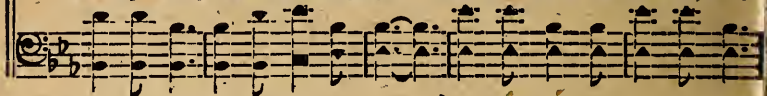




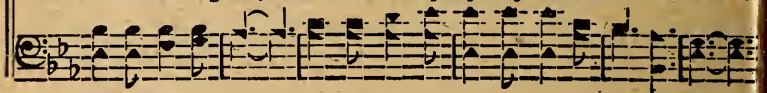
1. Be a bless-ing ev-'ry day, As you go a-long; Scat-ter sun-shine
2. Be a bless-ing as you go. Thro' this sin-ful world, Je-sus' love to
3. Be a bless-ing ev-'ry day, Make some pathway bright, You can help them



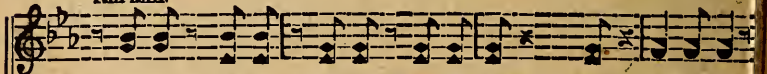
all the way, With a cheer-ful song, Help the lost and way-ward ones,  
 oth-ers show, Keep His flag un-furled; Tell them that His life He gave,  
 while you may, See the shin-ing light; Then when work on earth is o'er,



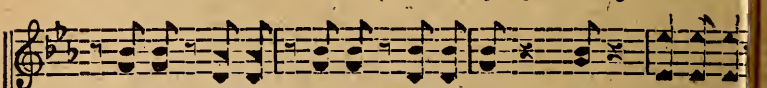
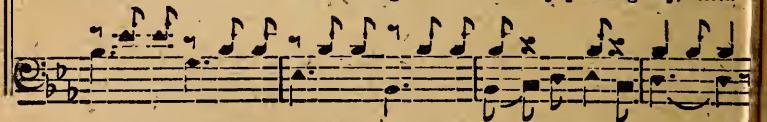
Try to help the sad, Tell them of a Sav-ior who can make them glad.  
 On the cru-el tree, He's the on-ly One can save e-ter-nal-ly.  
 At the set-ting sun, He will sweet-ly say to you His words "Well done."



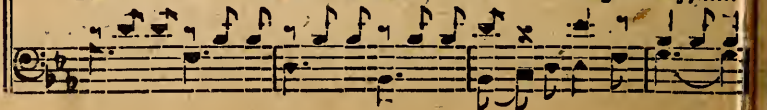
## REFRAIN



Try to be a pre-cious bless-ing, Now and ev-'ry day,  
 Be a bless-ing ev-'ry pass-ing day,.....



Try to scat-ter gold-en sun-shine, On the pil-grim way  
 Scat-ter sun-shine All a-long the way;.....



# Be A Blessing

Tho' the journey pil-grim journey May be rough and long,  
Though the jour - ney May be rough and long,.....

You will find a pleasure, al-ways Find pleas-ure in a song.  
You'll find pleas - ure In a hap - py song.....

## No. 81

## Eternal Ages

D. A. Little

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Owned by Askew and Henson

J. W. Askew

1. In this sin-cursed world I am left a - lone, Mau-y sor-rows flooded my soul;  
2. I will not give up with my heav-y load, Tho' my cross be hard to bear;  
3. He will be with me in each hour of need, And will nev-er let me fall;

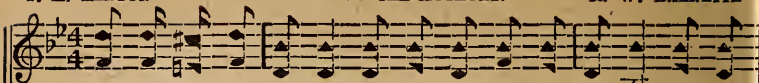
Friends and loved ones dear long before have gone, Where e-ter-nal a-ges roll.  
I know at the end of this lonesome road, I will meet my loved ones there.  
He will be our friend, and a friend in-deed, O He is my All in all.

D.S. - They will welcome me when my face they see, Where e-ter-nal a-ges roll.

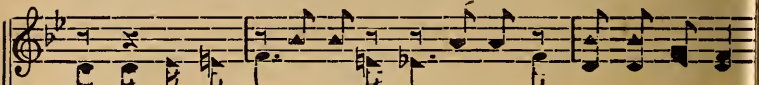
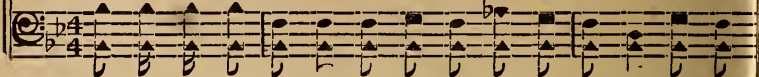
REFRAIN

D.S.

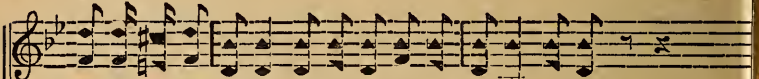
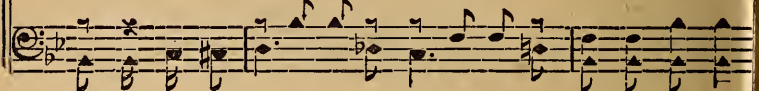
Where e - ter - nal a - ges roll,..... Where e - ter - nal a - ges roll;



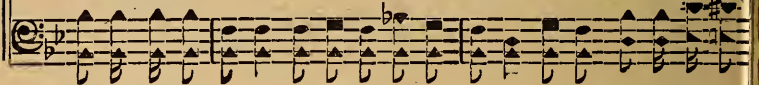
1. I'm liv - ing with Je - sus my Sav - ier as I go on life's way,  
 2. I'm keep - ing be - side Him each mo - ment and o - bey - ing His voice,  
 3. So hap - py to know He is with me I can find my glad song



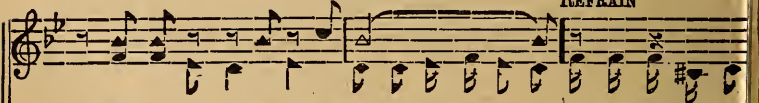
So hap - py to tell His love where ev - er I go;  
 To tell His love



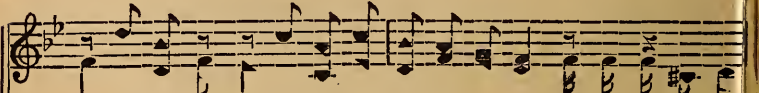
I'm keep - ing my lamps trimmed and burning as I la - bor and pray,  
 Still work - ing and singing with gladness while in Him I re - joice,  
 I'll see Him some morning in glo - ry with that wonderful throng, A won - der - ful



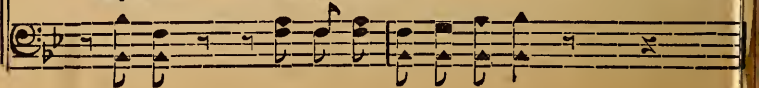
REFRAIN



A friend just to know. .... He is hold - ing my  
 Friend for all to know, a Sav - ior to know.



hand ev - 'ry step of the way to the gate, And I fol - low a  
 My hand yes all the



# Living With Jesus

long with Him to Heaven's es-tate,  
 A-long with Him Ev - er sing - ing on the

On ..... I will fol - low Him each  
 hap-py jour-ney with my Savior to the bet-ter land,

to His hand. ....  
 day, Hold-ing on to His un - chang - ing hand, His won-der-ful hand.

## No. 83

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-ior di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide: Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream, Shall o'er me roll; Blest Savior

While I pray, Take all my sins away; O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.  
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!  
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a - side.  
 then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, - A ransomed soul.

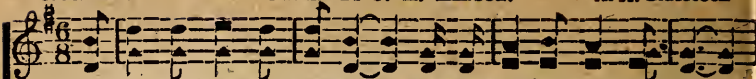
# No. 84

# The Song In My Heart

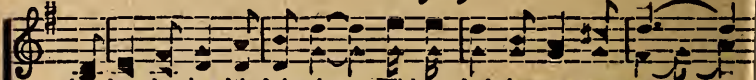
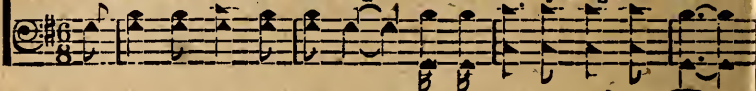
J. M. Henson

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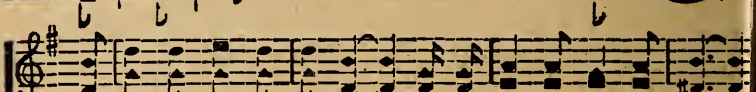
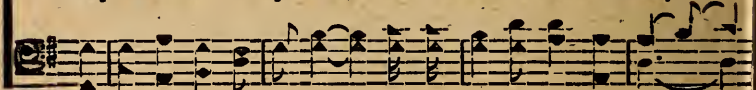
A. H. Glasscock



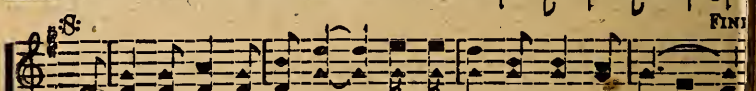
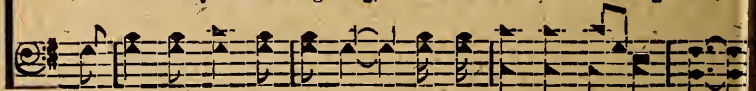
1. Deep in my heart keeps ring-ing,      A sweetsong of love com-plete,  
2. I try to make a blend-ing      Of my heart and voice as one,  
3. O can we catch the mean-ing      Of the ho-ly song di-vine?



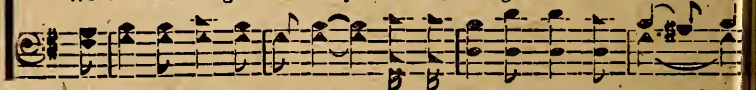
A ho-ly joy 'tis bring-ing,      With a feel-ing now so sweet;  
My song just keeps as-cend-ing,      To the Fa-ther's ho-ly Son;  
Deep in the heart 'tis plant-ed,      And I know that it is mine;



The ech-oes nev-er leave me,      It is more than I can tell;  
But Heav-en's song up yon-der,      Is far out of reach of man.  
When we shall join the sing-ing,      On the ev-er-last-ing shore,

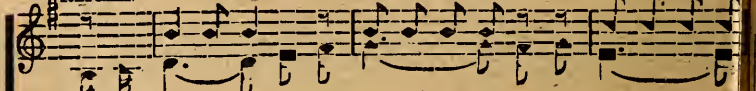


My frail lips can-not sing it,      But my heart keeps it so well .....  
But when I reach that Cit-y,      I will sing it-for. I can .....  
We then shall sing in Heav-en,      With the an-gels ev-er-more.

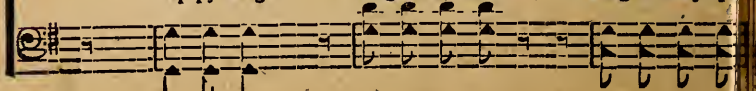


D. S.-This song of my Re-deem-er, I'll re-hearse a-long the way.

**REFRAIN**



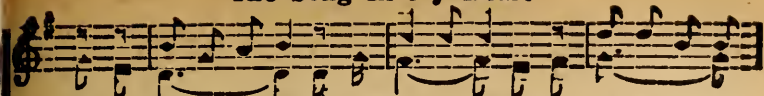
There's a song ..... in my heart..... that my lips.....  
Hap-py song,      song in my heart      song that my lips



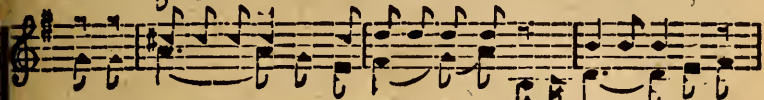
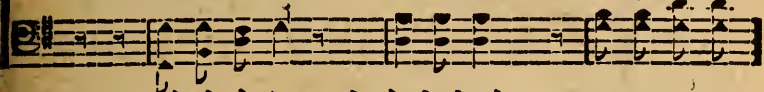
FINI



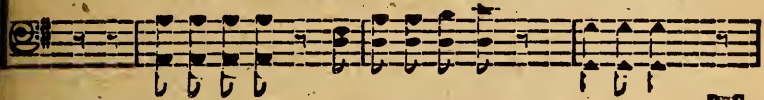
# The Song In My Heart



can - not sing,..... 'Tis a song ..... deep - er still.....  
 nev - er can sing, Glo - ry song song deep - er still

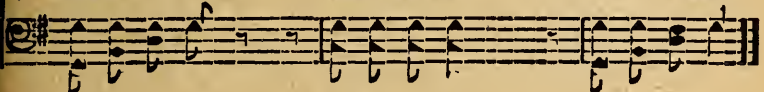


than love's meas - ure - less spring;..... But I'll sing..... as I  
 deep - er to - day than love's end - less spring; But I'll sing



*D.S.*

can ..... while on earth..... I may stay,.....  
 sing as I can, while here I stay, here I may stay,



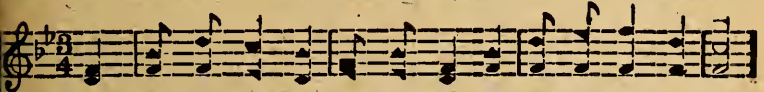
## No. 85

## By Faith I Stand

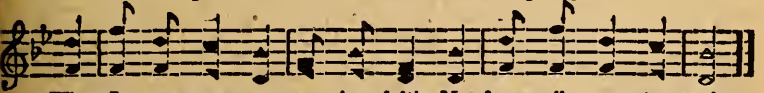
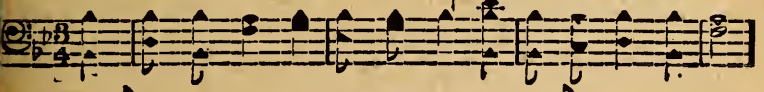
Mary Ella Hamrick

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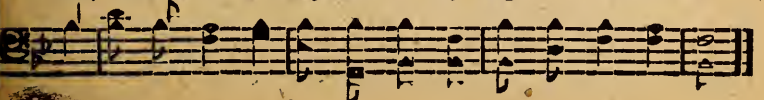
John Timmons



1. By faith I stand, O bless - ed thought, I can - not stand a - lone;
2. I now go to the bat - tle field, And know that I can win,
3. By faith I o - ver - come the world, And from it's snares stay free.



When Je - sus gave me sav - ing faith, My fears all came to naught.  
 The fie - ry darts will all be quenched, For faith is now my shield.  
 Temp - ta - tions flee a - way when I My flag of faith un - turl.



1. O - ver in that bright and sun-ny clime above (that clime above) Where the
2. There's a fount of love that's ev-er flowing free, (it flows so free) From the
3. I am drink-ing at the foun-tain of my Lord (my blessed Lord) I am

Sav - ior reings and all is per-fect love; (His per-fect love) There are man-y  
throne of God be-yond the Jas - per sea (the jas-per sea,) O how sweet it  
feast-ing on the prom-ise of His word, (His pre-cious word) I will love and

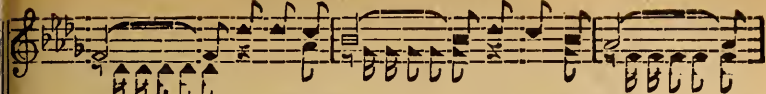
man-sions bright so fair to see, (so fair to see,) Where the soul of man shall  
is to love and trust Him here (to trust Him here) As I list-en to His  
trust Him while on earth I stay (while here I stay) As I walk a - long the

REFRAIN

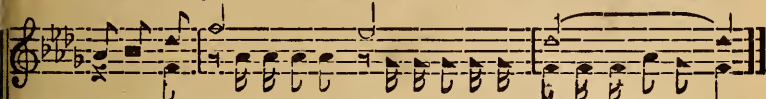
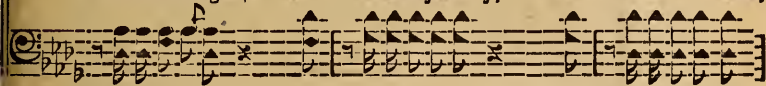
live e - ter-nal-ly. (e-ter-nal-ly.) My heart is fixed ..... on things a -  
voice so sweet and clear. .... O yes my heart is fixed now  
straight and narrow way. ....

bove, ..... I'm hap-py in ..... my Sav-ior's  
on the things a-bove, And I am hap-py in love

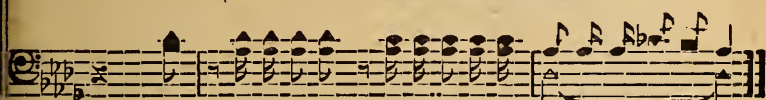
# My Heart Is Fixed



love..... I'll fly a - way, ..... to worlds un-known, .....  
 His redeeming love soon I shall fly a-way, live in the world unknown,



I'll see Him on His throne.....  
 Then I shall see Him Happy day when I see Je-sus on His throne.  
 See my Lord on His throne.



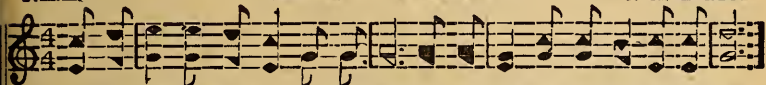
# No. 87 Since the Lord Took My Sins Away

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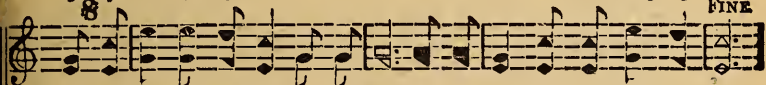
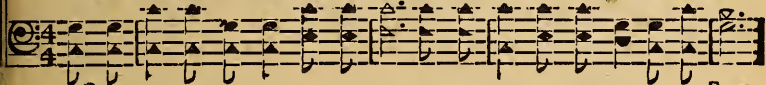
J. M. H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

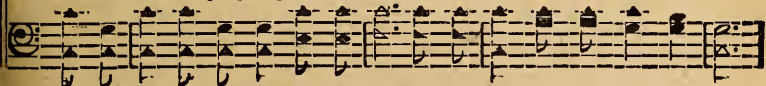
J. M. HENSON



1. I am free as a bird on the wing, Or a breeze on a bright summer day,
2. I am bought with a price, bless His name, And all His ev-er-more I will stay;
3. He is mine ev-er-more, bless His name, And A-men to His will I can say;



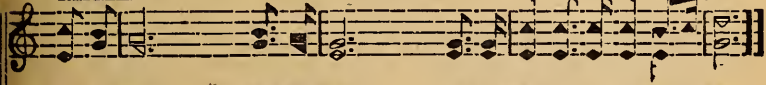
I am hap-py and now I can sing,  
 I can sing wheth-er prose or in rhyme, Since the Lord took my sins a-way.  
 And His love day by day is the same,



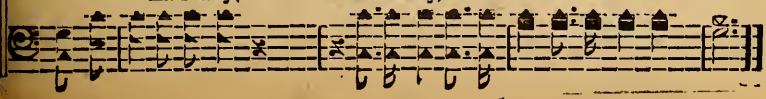
D. S. - I can sing all the day, work and pray,

REFRAIN

D. S.



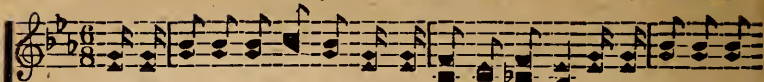
All a - way, all a - way, Praise the Lord I am free to - day;  
 All a-way, all a - way,



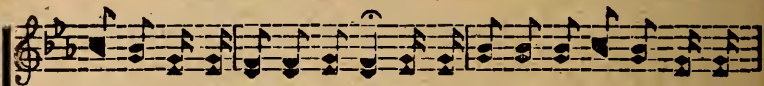
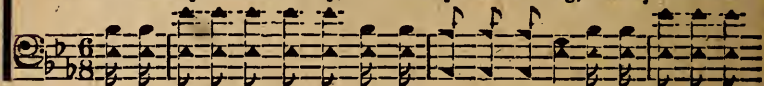
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J. T. M.

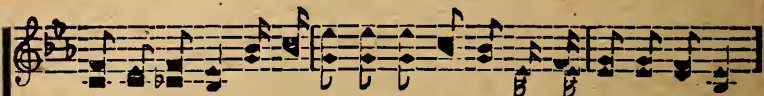
J. T. McKibben



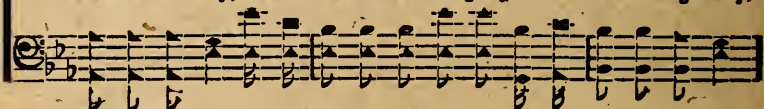
1. In this world there is sor-row, in this world there is care, O't the stormclouds will
2. I shall reach that fair Cit-y in the land of the blest, For so oft-en I'm
3. O't the way seems so lonely, oft the way seems so long, Then my burdens are



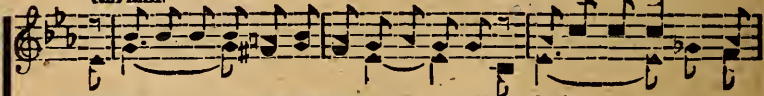
gath-er and the skies are not fair. But there's coming a morning, when no  
long-ing for that heav-en-ly rest. Now the home-bells are ringing 'neath the  
heav-y, and my heart has no song. Just a ten-der word spok-en drives the



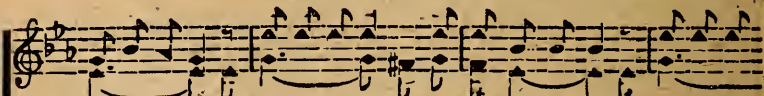
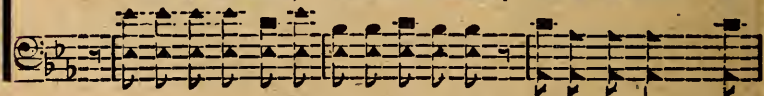
more here we'll plod, So my brother press onward to the Cit-y of God,  
heav-en-ly dome, Man-y loved ones are wait ing there to wel-come me home.  
shad-ows a-way, Sets the heart bells all ring-ing for the land of bright day.



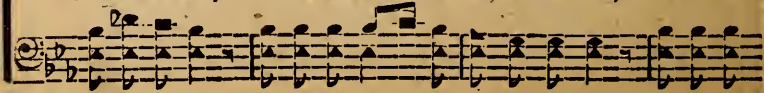
## REFRAIN



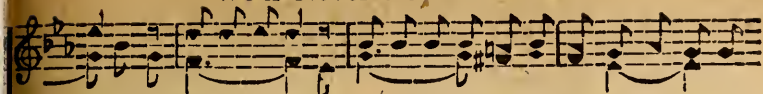
We'll nev - er be lone-some,..... We'll nev - er be  
Nev-er be lone-some, no nev-er be lonesome, Nev-er be blue no



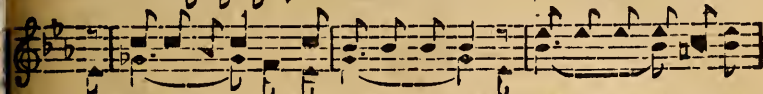
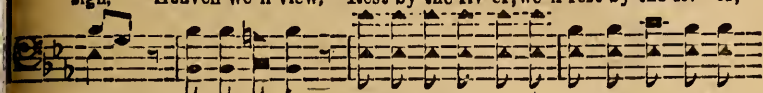
blue,..... We'll nev - er know sor-row,..... When Heav -  
nev - er be blue, Nev-er know sor - row nev-er be blue, Nev - er a



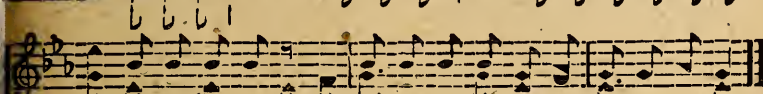
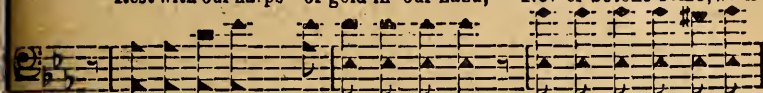
# We'll Never Be Lonesome



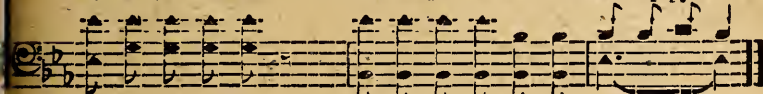
..... en we view; ..... We'll rest..... by the riv-er, .....  
 sigh, Heaven we'll view, Rest by the riv-er, we'll rest by the riv-er,



With harps ..... in our hand..... We'll nev - er be  
 Rest with our harps of gold in our hand, Nev-er belone-some, we'll



lone-some..... In that heav - en - ly land: .....  
 nev - er be lone-some Nev-er be lone-some in that hap-py land.

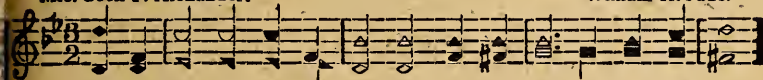


No. 89.

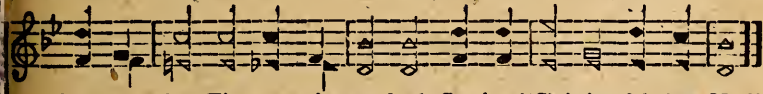
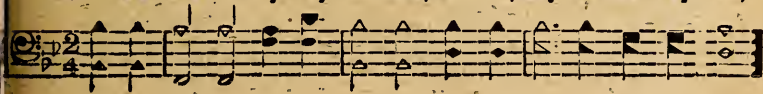
## Jesus Calls Us

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander.

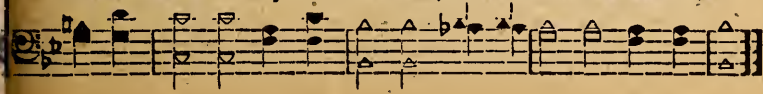
William H. Jude.



1. Je-sus calls us; o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea,
- 2 Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low Me."  
 From each i-dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Christian, love Me more."  
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."  
 Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.



Dedicated to Mr. & Mrs. Dutch Morrison, Hot Springs, Ark.  
 Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

Rev. C. C. Yarbrough in "Divine Praise"  
 Cho. Mrs. C. C. Yarbrough

Mrs. C. C. Yarbrough

1. In this world I roam often wan-der-ing a-lone, With no place to call my  
 2. Disappointments here often make the tear-drops fall, And my load seems heavy to  
 3. In a lit-tle while all these tri-als will be past, We'll be home for-ev-er to

own; my own; But I know each day that it won't be ver - y long Till I  
 bear; to bear; But I know some day all these tri - als will be past, When I  
 stay; to stay; Singing endless praise there around the great white throne, And we'll

CHORUS

reach my blessed heav'nly home, my home. Rath-er know.  
 look up - on His face so fair; so fair.  
 un - der-stand it all some day, some day. I'd rather know that Je - sus

He loves me than to dwell here in mansions grand,  
 loves me than own the wealth of all the land, I'd rather

Just the stars shine a-bove, Je - sus holds,  
 have a home in heav - en than dwell on earth in mansions



Mrs. J. M. Hunter

Copyright 1946, in "Star of Promise"  
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W. C. Tinsley

Lord we come, Un-to Thee, our God, Thee we praise  
we come,

For praise be - long - eth un - to Thee; O Lord.

1. O we come on
2. Bless-ed high and
3. We will trust Thee

this Thy sa - cred day, As we seek Thy pres - ence on our way, (our way) Un - to ho - ly liv - ing One, Now Thy great a - ton - ing work is done; (is done) We be - God's be - lov - ed Son, To be with us till the goal is won, (is won,) When with

Thee our praise we gladly bring, We would worship Thee our pre - cious King, our King, fore Thee, Lord, would low - ly bow, While un - fad - ing glo - ry crowns Thy brow Thy brow. Thee be - yond this chang - ing sky, We'll abide be - neath Thy lov - ing eye. Thine eye.

Thee our praise we gladly bring, We would worship Thee our pre - cious King, our King, fore Thee, Lord, would low - ly bow, While un - fad - ing glo - ry crowns Thy brow Thy brow. Thee be - yond this chang - ing sky, We'll abide be - neath Thy lov - ing eye. Thine eye.

Thee our praise we gladly bring, We would worship Thee our pre - cious King, our King, fore Thee, Lord, would low - ly bow, While un - fad - ing glo - ry crowns Thy brow Thy brow. Thee be - yond this chang - ing sky, We'll abide be - neath Thy lov - ing eye. Thine eye.

REFRAIN

We will seek, dear Lord, to know Thy will, May  
We will seek dear Lord, to know, know Thy will



## We Come To Worship Thee

Thy won-drous love our hum-ble spir-its fill;  
 May Thy wondrous love, tru-ly fill;

Liv-ing stars for Thine own crown to be, Praising  
 Liv-ing stars for Thine own crown crown to be,

Thee O King, O King, Praising Thee e-ter-nal-ly.  
 yes Thee to Thee.

**No. 93**

## Life Eternal Waits For Thee

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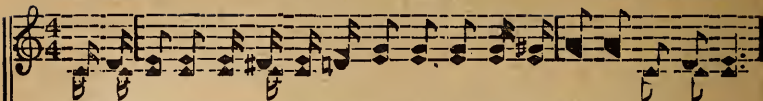
**J. M. Menson**

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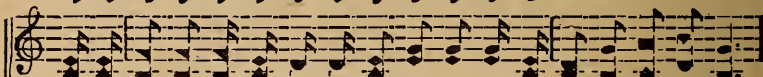
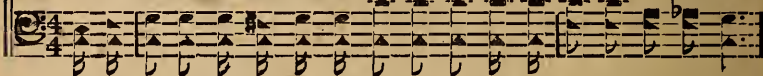
**R. W. Barnette**

1. O soul a-stray, look up to-day, For life e-ter-nal waits for thee;
2. The man un-wise can nev-er rise To per-fect joy be-yond the grave;
3. His grace up-holds, His love en-folds, So give to Him your heart to-day;

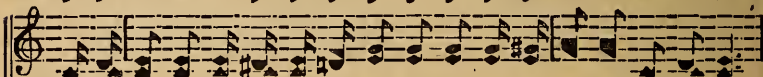
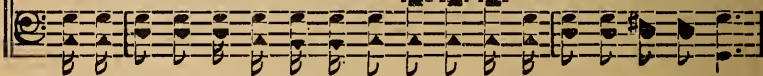
Cast off thy weight be-fore too late, Ac-cept God's mer-cies full and free.  
 O heed to-day this voice we pray, Come to the Lord and let Him save.  
 He'll be your friend un-to the end, And take your bur-dens all a-way.



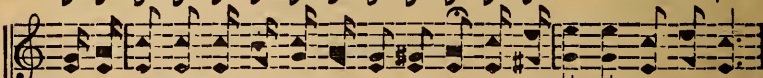
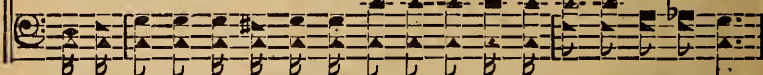
1. We are hap-py sing-ers on the glo-ry road, Marching in the light of love,  
1. We are cheer-ful workers in His ho-ly name, Do-ing what-so-e'er we may,  
3. What a joy to fol-low where so-e'er He leads, What a joy His love to know,



Keep-ing step with Je-sus to the blest a-bode, In the shin-ing realms above;  
And we find His pre-cious prom-is-es the same, As we trust and sing and pray;  
And a con-so-la-tion that He in-ter-cedes, As a-long our way we go;



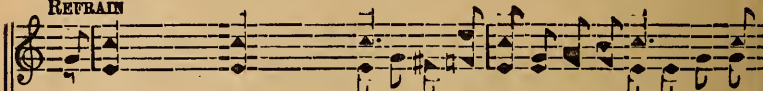
Keep-ing true to du-ty as we go a-long, Help-ing oth-ers find the way,  
He will nev-er leave us in the hour of need, For our faith on His is staid;  
Prais-ing Him for-ev-er in an end-less song, Hap-py sing-ers all are we,



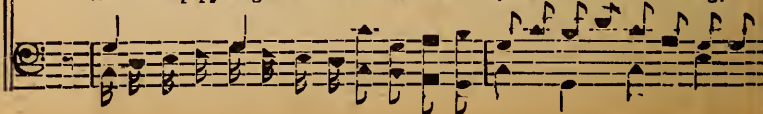
Grow-ing in His beau-ty as we sing our song, In His grand em-ploy to stay.  
He's a pre-cious help-er and a friend in-deed, And we shall not be a-fraid.  
In His grace e-ter-nal tru-ly grow-ing strong, Ev-er safe with Him to be.



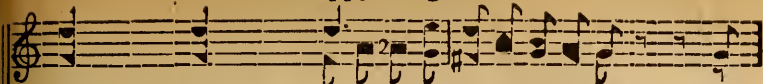
## REFRAIN



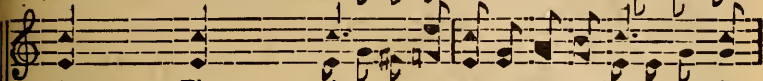
All hap-py sing-ers giv-ing out our song, And  
Hap-py sing-ers giv-ing out our happy song and sto-ry,  
We are hap-py sing-ers for our blessed Sav-ior, Praise all voice-ing,



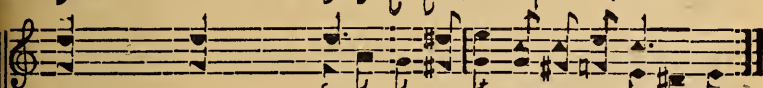
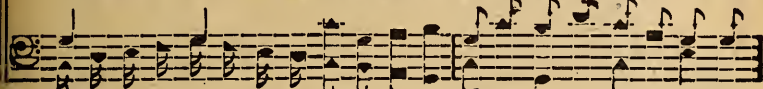
# Happy Singers



we are all so hap-py in His love; We'll  
 we are all so free and hap-py in His love;  
 there is joy in liv-ing for His glo-ry ev - er, In His love re - joic-ing



give Him glo - ry, as we go a - long, So  
 On we march together, ev - er sing-ing praise to Je - sus  
 Giv-ing Him all glo-ry as we march together. al - ways sing - ing



hap - py seek - ing our sweet home a - bove.  
 hap - py ev - er seek-ing our sweet hap-py home a - bove.  
 Hap-py in our Sav-ior we are ev - er seek-ing home a - bove.



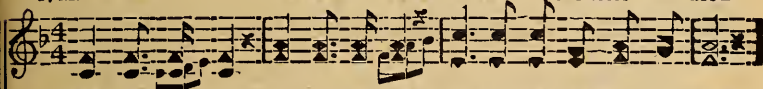
NO. 95

## FEAR YE THE LORD

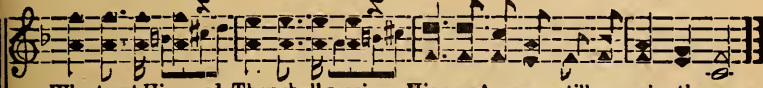
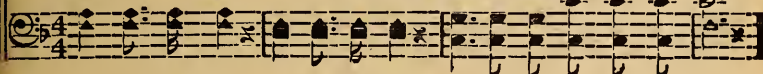
J. M. Henson

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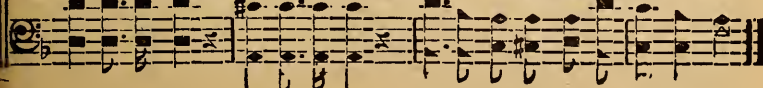
J. Porter Thomason

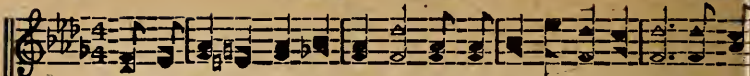


1. Fear ye the Lord ye who be-lieve, Call up - on His ho - ly name,
2. Lean on His arm, For He is strong, And up - holds you by His might;
3. Dare to do right, In ev - 'ry - thing Seek Him in the day of youth;

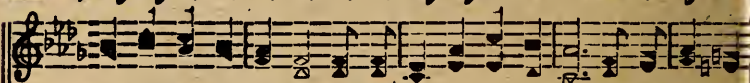
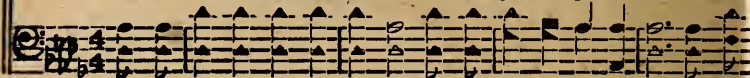


Who trust His word They shall receive, His great pow - er still re - mains the same -  
 Safe from all harm, Singing your song, Walk - ing in the bless - ed gos - pel way.  
 Lean on His might; Trust ye and sing, Fear the Lord and seek to know the truth.

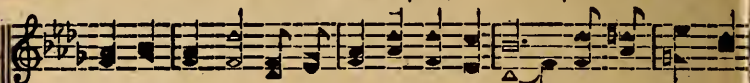
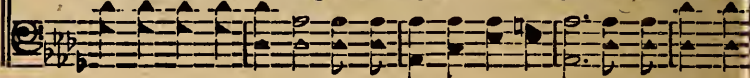




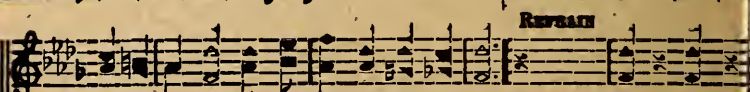
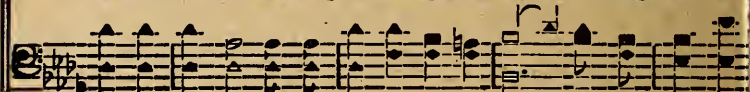
1. We have fixed our minds on Je-sus Who is keep-ing us by grace, And we  
 2. He has fit - ted us for serv-ice, And we go where e'er He leads, He has  
 3. He will not for - sake His children, For He paid the price of sin, To re-



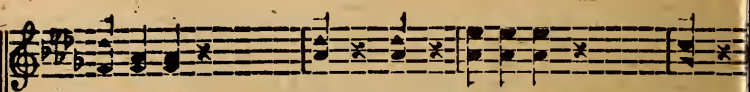
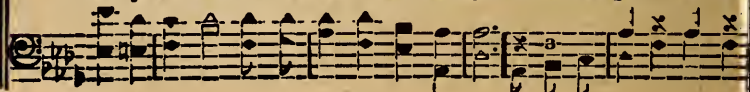
work and sing with gladness. As we try to fill our place. He has guid-ed  
 prom-ised to be with us, Fil - ling all the spir-it's needs. On we go with  
 deem a world from bondage, that they all His love might win. We will tell of



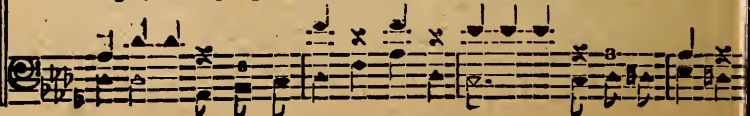
all the sag - es Past the wil - der - ness of strife, He's the light of  
 faith un-daunt-ed, Keep-ing His dear cross in sight; And we'll reach the  
 His sal - va - tion, Mak-ing darkened plac-es bright; Tel - ling out to



all the a - ges, Giv-ing ev - er - last-ing life. Light of  
 land of prom-ise, For He is our guid-ing light.  
 ev-'ry na - tien He is our e - ter - nal light. He is the light of all the



a - ges long, And He keeps us strong, Win  
 a - ges, Keep-ing His faith-ful sol-diers strong, Win-ning the bat-tle



# The Light of the Ages

the battle strong, Giving an end-less hap-py song.  
that He wag-es, glad song. We will for-

We will leave Him not, But His voice o-bey,  
sake our Lead-er nev-er, But His commands each hour o-bey;

Loy-al to Him both now and ev-er, Fol-low-ing Je-sus all the way.

## No. 97 Thou, O Christ Of Calvary

J. C. M.

Jas. C. Moore owner

JAS. C. MOORE

1. Thou, O Christ of Cal-vary, Let me ev-er walk with Thee;
2. By some deed of faith and love, Let me help the sin-ner move,
3. Teach me now Thy pa-tience, Lord, Let me trust, be-lieve Thy Word;

Let Thy love and match-less grace, Keep me 'til I see Thy face.  
Leave the path where now they stray, Find the best, the home-ward way.  
Keep in faith and cour-age strong, Faith that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.

1. I can sing ..... all the day,..... Since my bless-ed Sav-ior took me
2. I can feel ..... His sweet peace,... In my hap-py soul from day to
3. Now no more..... shall I sigh,..... Un-der-neath the wings of such a

in,..... I can tell..... of His love, ..... Since He ban-ished all my  
day,..... And my cares.... quickly cease (all cease) As He sends His blessings  
Friend,..... Ev'ry day, (each day) all the way,..... He will keep me to the

load of sin..... What a joy..... just to know..... That He  
sweet my way..... What a friend..... is my Lord, ..... Shield-ing  
ver-y end..... Sweet-er still ..... is His love,..... All a -

keeps me ev-er in His care, ..... And great joy ..... as I  
me from storm-y wind that blow, ..... Such a friend ..... He will  
long the hap-py home-ward road,..... And mine eyes ..... look a -

FINE REFRAIN

go,..... Just to feel this pre-cious Friend so near. (so near) Can sing  
be,..... His pro-tec-tion fol-lows where I go. (I go.)  
love,..... As I trav-el to the soul's a-bode (a-bode) I can sing

# I Can Sing

all of the way,  
all the way, While trav-el-ing a - long,  
As I trav-el to the soul's a - bode,

I can shout ev -'ry passing day,  
I can shout ev -'ry day, For my Sav-ior bears my

my load. I tell of His great love, As I  
heavy load, my load, I can tell of His love,

*D. S.*

trav-el on the hap-py homeward way, I can sing to my King,  
the way, can sing my King,

**No. 99**

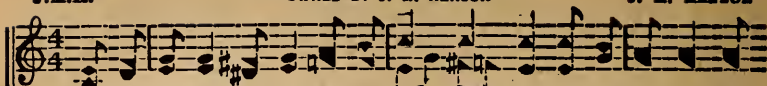
**Low At His Feet**

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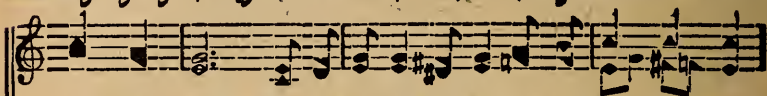
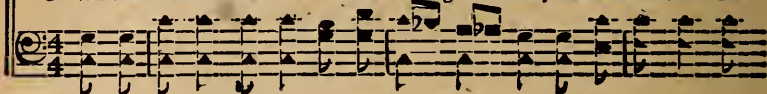
J. M. H.

J. M. HENSON

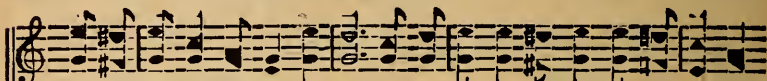
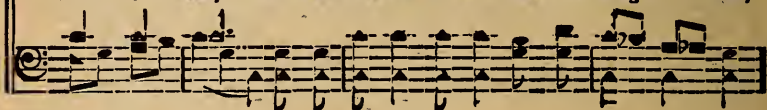
1. Kept in the hol-low Of His kind hand. Read-y to fol-low At His command.
2. Cir-cled by fin-gers Of His great love, His pres-ence lingers, His worth to prove
3. Shield-ed from danger In this re-treat, No more a stranger, Low at His feet.



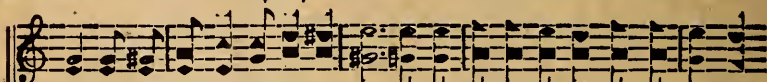
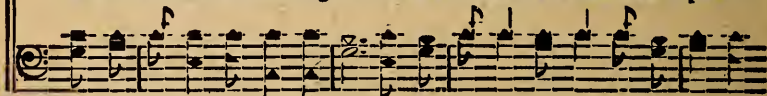
1. We are march-ing a - long in the gos - pel light, Help-ing sin-ners to
2. We are mak-ing Him known as we go a - long, Show-ing oth-ers our
3. We shall reach our a-bode in His own good time, And shall win our re-



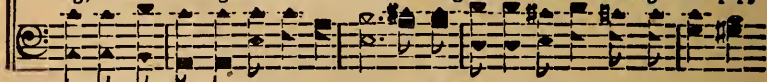
find the Lord; Keep-ing in the glad path-way of du - ty bright,  
 faith in God, Ev - er tell-ing the news in a cheer - ful song,  
 ward at last, For we work for a won - der - ful King sub - lime,



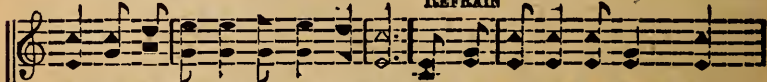
Ev - er trust-ing His he - ly word. He is lead-ing us on to the cit - y  
 Do - ing serv-ice as on we plod. Dai - ly look-ing to Him for the need-ed  
 And to Him ev - er hold - ing fast. With a faith firm and true we will press a -



gate, To the home of de-light a - bove; As we trav-el a - long to our glad es-  
 grace, For the bat-tle we have to fight; Working on for the Lord in a serv-ant's  
 long, Ev - er look-ing to Him a - bove, Giv-ing out His sweet message in hap-py

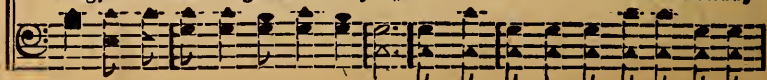


## REFRAIN



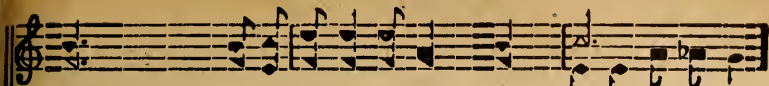
tate, We are win-ning the world by love. We are win - ning the world by  
 place, Go - ing on in the soul's glad light.  
 song, We are win-ning the world by love.

the world by

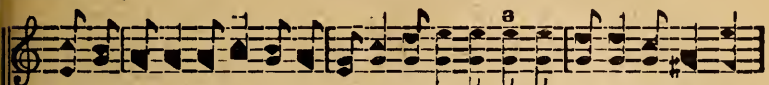
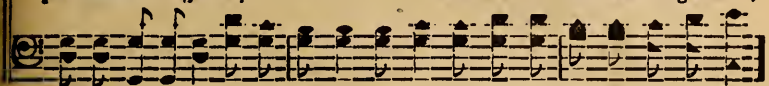




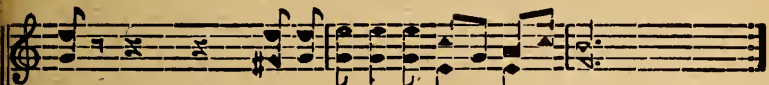
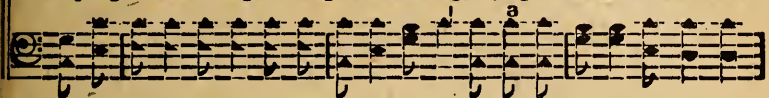
# Winning the World By Love



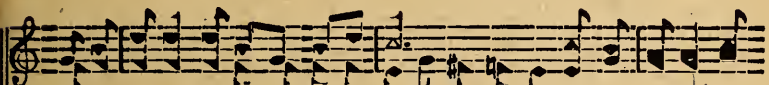
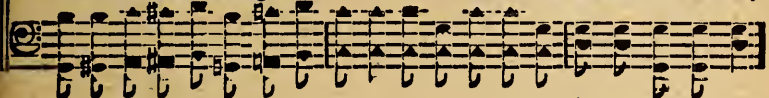
love, By the love of the King a - bove,  
pre-cious sav-ing love, the love of Christ the King a-bove,



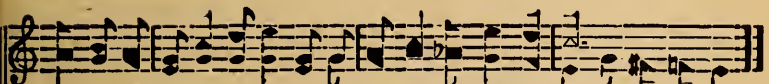
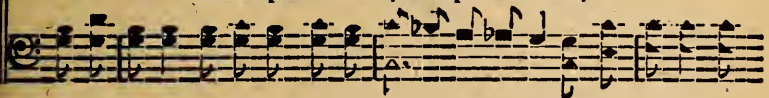
Keep ing true all a long, Praising Je-sus in song, Trying our faith in His word to



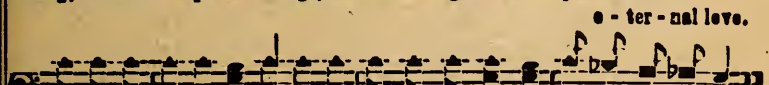
prove. We are help-ing the lost to find,  
our faith still showing, the lost the blessed Lord to find,



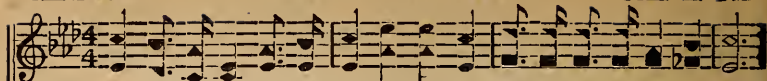
Heav-en's pathway and peace of mind, Giv-ing praise in glad  
blessed peace of mind, sweet peace of mind,



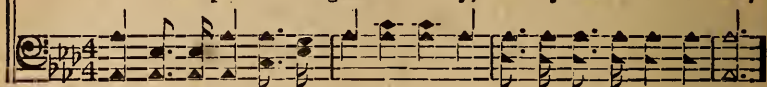
song, Unto whom praise belongs, We are winning the world by love.



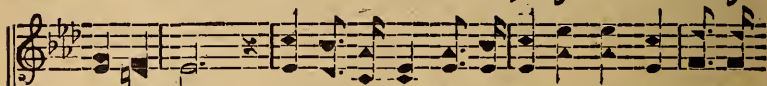
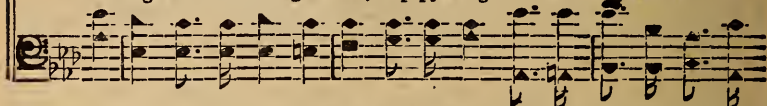
e - ter - nal love.



1. Sweet is the praise to my Sav-iour giv-en, For His wondrous love for me;  
 2. La-bor-ing on in His bless-ed vine-yard Hap-py are my pil-grim days,  
 3. Soon I shall pass thru the gates of Glo-ry, Meets my Mas-ter face to face,

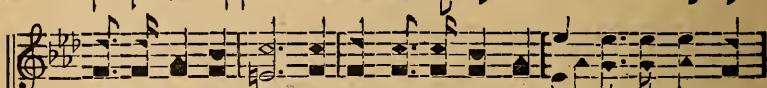
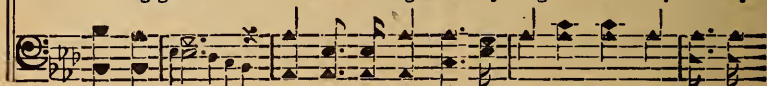


My wan-d'rings are past, I'm par-doned at last, And His child I ev-er-  
 I toil not in vain, for glo-ry I gain, And with joy to Him my  
 And sing with the throng a new, hap-py song Of His love and soul-re-

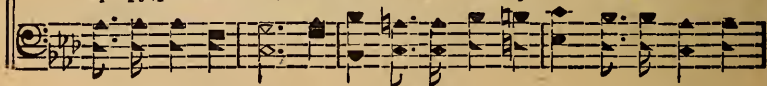


more shall be.  
 songs I raise.  
 deem-ing grace.

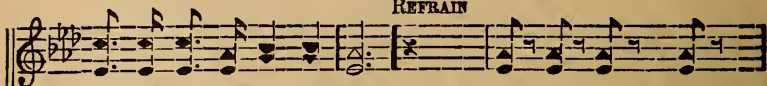
I praise His love where the wayward wan-der, Tell them  
 All that I do He is rich-ly bless-ing, Guard-ing  
 There I shall reign with my King for-ev-er, Al-ways



how for all He died, And, oh, how I long, with sto-ry and song, To  
 my e-ter-nal soul. So noth-ing I fear while la-bor-ing here, For  
 hap-py, pure and free; And there I'll a-dore my Lord more and more Thru-

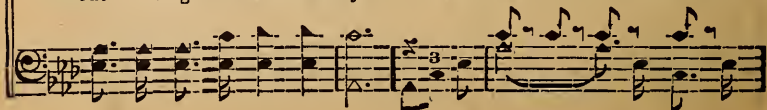


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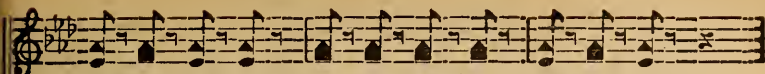


lead them to His pre-cious side.  
 I am un-der His con-trol.  
 out a bright e-ter-ni-ty.

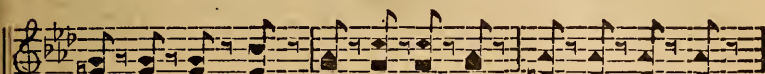
I am His and  
 I am His..... for-ev-er



# His Forever More



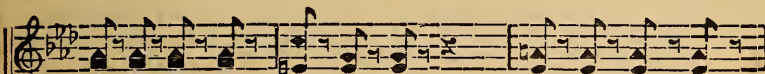
more and more His name, His name I shall a - dore,  
more; His dear name..... I now a-dore; In His



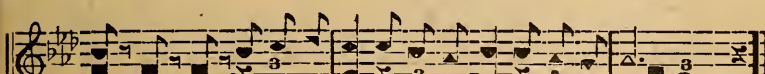
In His love I spend my days, I sow good seed and  
love..... I spend my days,..... Sow-ing seed..... and sing-ing



sing His praise; He is my dear Lord and friend and  
praise; He is my..... e-ter-nal friend,..... He will



He will keep me till the end, Sin shall nev - er  
keep..... me to the end; Sin shall nev - er make me



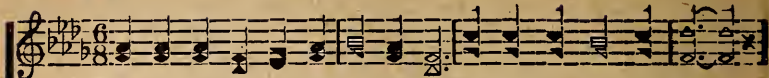
make me roam, He is my all, close-ly shall I fol-low Him home.  
roam, Yes, I will follow Him home.

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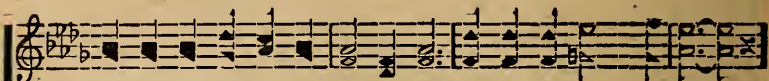
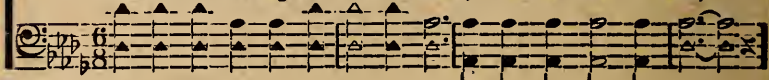
JAMES ROWE

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

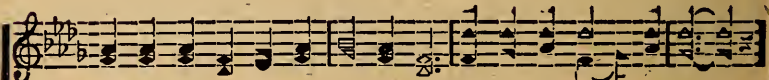
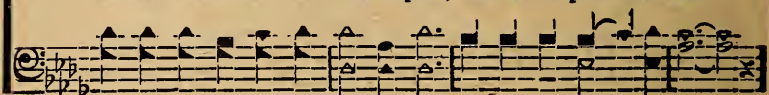
CURTIS TAYLOR



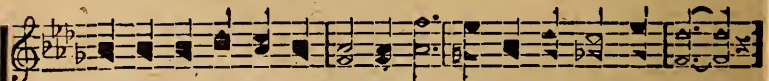
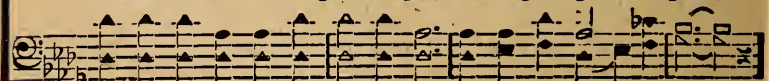
1. Beau-ti-ful mes-sage of love di-vine, Sweet-er it seems each day;
2. Beau-ti-ful mes-sage of one who died, Sin-ners to save from sin,
3. Beau-ti-ful mes-sage so true and sweet, O let us love it well,



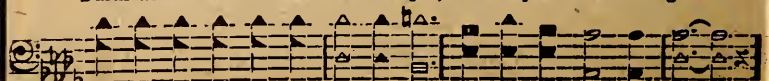
Giv-ing it's light to your soul and mine, Cheer-ing us on our way,  
 God's on-ly Son who was cru-ci-fied, Par-don for us to win,  
 Let us it's won-der-ful truths re-peat, Let us His prais-ss swell.



Mes-sage of love to a sin-ful race, Light for a dark-ened shore,  
 Nev-er such words have been heard before, Nev-er such love been shown,  
 If we but fol-low it's gold-en light, Trust-ing it's guid-ance great,



Give it with-in all our hearts a place, Treas-ure it ey-er-more.  
 Je-sus whom an-gels of light a-dore, Make all our cares His own.  
 Faith will be end-ed at last in sight, Some-day at Heav-en's gate.



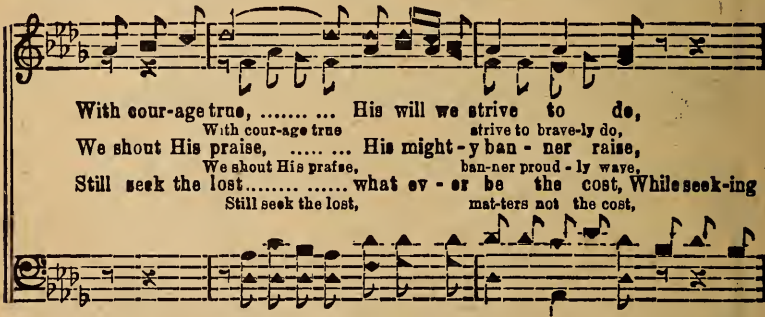




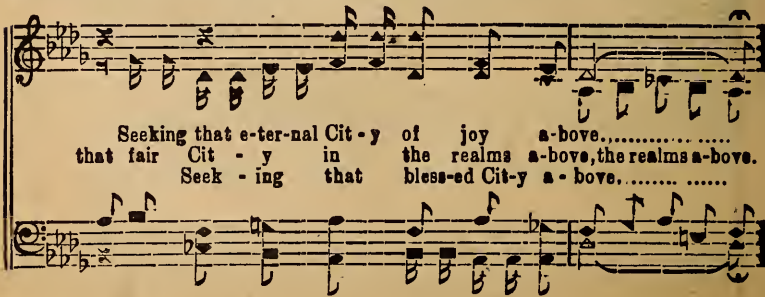
1. With hap - py song ..... we make our way a - long,  
     With hap - py song ..... way with Christ a - long.  
 2. With Him to lead, ..... and fill our ev - 'ry need,  
     With Him to lead ..... spir - it's ev - 'ry need,  
 3. We'll keep the road ..... to heav - en's blest a - bode,  
     We'll keep the road ..... hap - py soul's a - bode.



Re - joice - ing in ..... our might - y Sav - iour's love;  
     Re - joice - ing in ..... Sav - iour's bound - less love;  
 Our love for Him ..... each day we try to prove;  
     Our love for Him ..... tru - ly try to show;  
 And for Him we ..... will strive to do our best;  
     And for Him we ..... do our ver - y best;



With cour - age true, ..... His will we strive to do,  
     With cour - age true ..... strive to brave - ly do,  
 We shout His praise, ..... His might - y ban - ner raise,  
     We shout His praise, ..... ban - ner proud - ly wave,  
 Still seek the lost, ..... what ev - er be the cost, While seek - ing  
     Still seek the lost, ..... mat - ters not the cost,



Seeking that eter - nal Cit - y of joy a - bove, .....  
 that fair Cit - y in the realms a - bove, the realms a - bove.  
 Seek - ing that bless - ed Cit - y a - bove, .....

# With Happy Song

## REFRAIN

What a song we sing,  
 What a glad car-ol we sing,  
 What a won-der-ful song we sing, To the gle-ry of our

To the glo-ry of our King, Per-fect vic-t'ry  
 To the glo-ry of our King, Vic-t'ry  
 Lead-er and our matchless King, Per-fect vic-to-ry He .....

He brings, He is lead-ing us on to the hap-py dawn, Our  
 He is bringing, And is our e-  
 doth bring,

end-less light..... and hap-py song. What a hap-py  
 ter-nal light and song, As we make our way for Him a-long,

song we sing, un-to Je-sus our King.  
 We sing un-to Je-sus our King, e-ter-nal King.

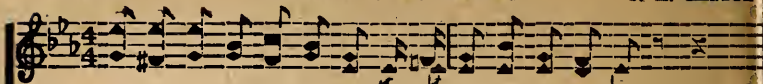
# No. 104 We Trust Our Father For It All

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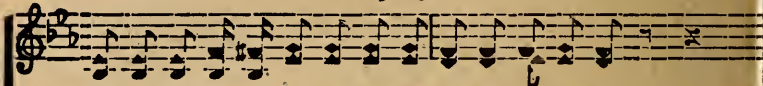
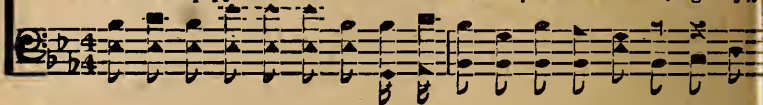
J. M. H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

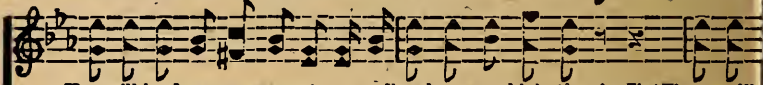
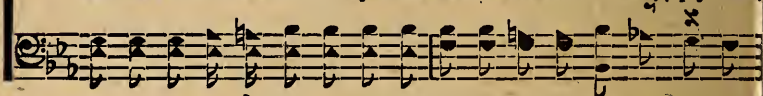
J. M. HENSON



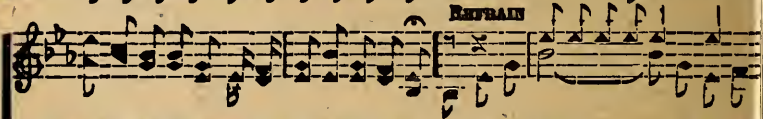
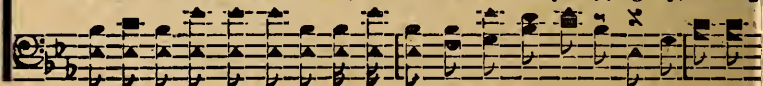
1. Day by day we trav-el on in the light of love di-vine, (con-tent to)
2. Know-ing He will lead us on to that hap-py home a-bove, O praise Him)
3. What a hap-py time 'twill be when we see our pre-cious Friend (in glo-ry.)



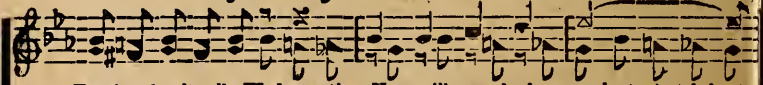
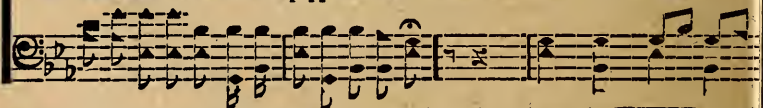
Trust in Christ the e - ter-nal One who keeps your soul and mine (from danger)  
 Hand in hand we will go with Him and sing our song of love; (and glo - ry)  
 And the saints of the oth-er days whose voic-es sweet will blend; (up yonder)



He will lead us ev - er on to an endless home on high, (O praise Him) Where we'll  
 At the end-ing of the way we shall find e - ter-nal rest. (O glo - ry) There to  
 No more bur-dens we shall bear, but for-ev-er-more re-joyce, (in glory) Praising



sing with all the saints in the blessed by and by. We are content ..... to trust our  
 meet with kindred dear, and the ones that we love best. we can trust Him  
 our Redeemer dear with a hap-py heart and voice. So we are con-tent to

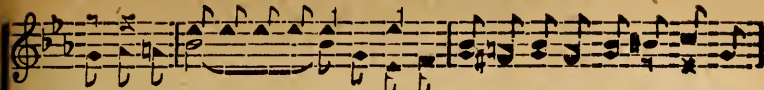


Fa-ther for it all, We know that He will send for us just what is best,  
 trust Him for it all, What He sends is best,.....  
 for it all

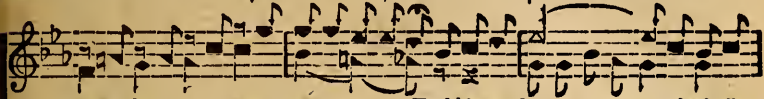
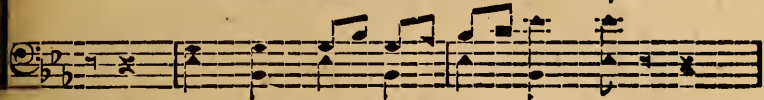




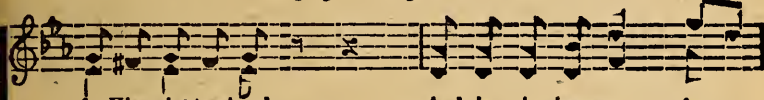
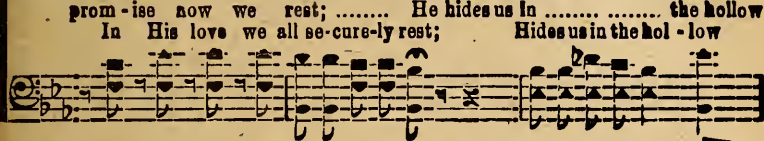
# We Trust Our Father For It All



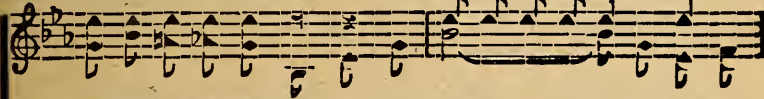
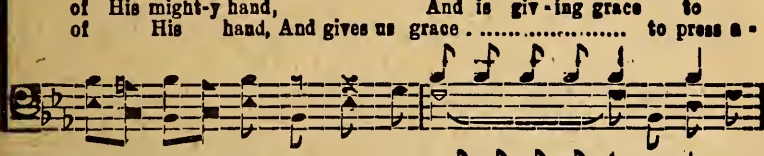
He will not leave ..... us on the way to faint or fall, So on His  
 He will nev-er leave us, neith-er let us fall,  
 He'll not leave or let us fall,



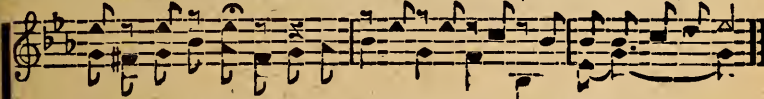
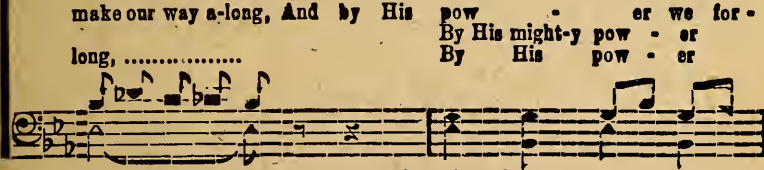
prom-ise now we rest; ..... He hides us in ..... the hollow  
 In His love we all se-cure-ly rest; Hides us in the hol-low



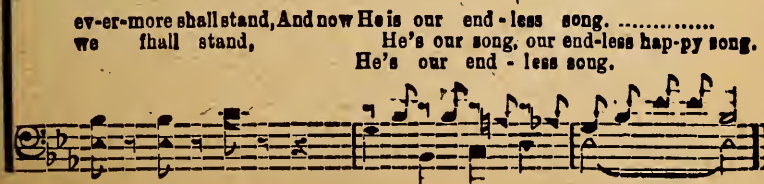
of His might-y hand, And is giv-ing grace to  
 of His hand, And gives us grace ..... to press a -



make our way a-long, And by His pow - er we for -  
 long, ..... By His might-y pow - er  
 By His pow - er



ev-er-more shall stand, And now He is our end-less song. ....  
 we shall stand, He's our song, our end-less hap-py song.  
 He's our end-less song.



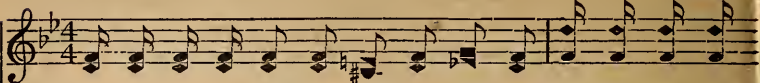
# No. 105 Sing Aloud the Praises of Our King

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

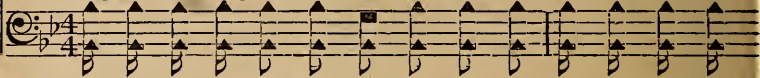
J. E. R.

in "Divine Praise"

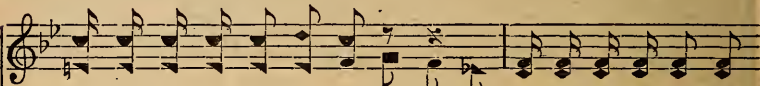
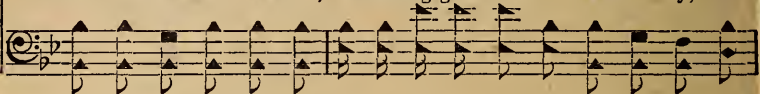
J. E. Roane



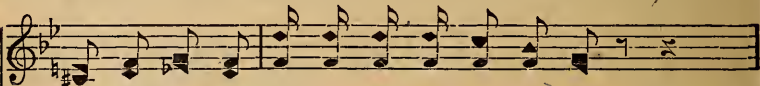
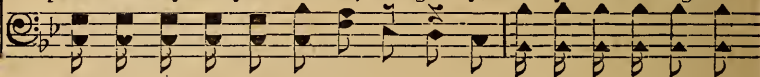
1. Je - sus is a Friend Who watch - es o'er us, Won't you come a -
2. Sing a - loud His praise in song and sto - ry, As you tread the
3. Sing a - loud His prais - es to each na - tion, That the Sav - ior



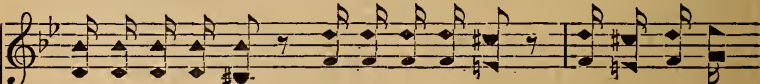
long and join the cho - rus, Sing a - loud the prais - es of our King, And path that leads to glo - ry, Je - sus has pre - pared a man - sion bright, For died for their sal - va - tion, On the rug - ged cross of Cal - va - ry, He



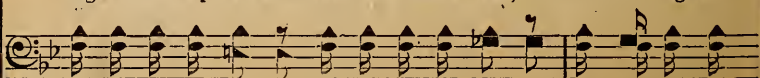
make the glad ho - san - nas ring; Yes, praise Him; Glory be to God, Who all His chil - dren saved by grace; O glo - ry; Shout a - loud the prais - es paved the way for you and me; To glo - ry; Won't you come along and



reigns a - bove us, O - ver in the glo - ry land, Su - per - nal, of our Sav - ior, While you trav - el here be - low, Yes, praise Him, join the num - ber Bound for Ca - naan's hap - py land, Praise Je - sus,



Sing a - loud His praise and make hosan - nas ring, O glo - ry be to Sing a joy - ful song, sing prais - es loud and long, And praise the Sav - ior Sing a - loud His praise and make the anthems raise, To Him Who reigns in

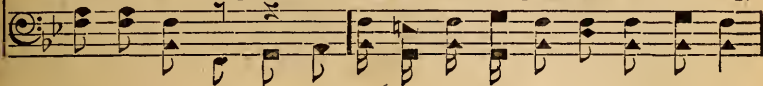


# Sing Aloud the Praises of Our King

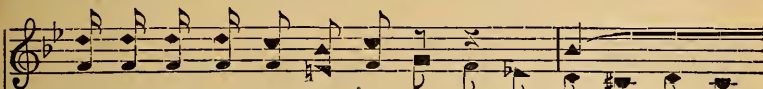
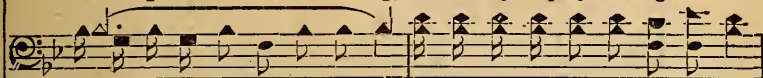
## CHORUS



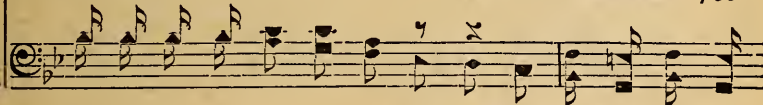
God on high. Sing prais-es. Sing,  
Lord and King. Sing prais-es.  
heav'n a-bove. Yes, praise Him. Sing a-loud the prais-es of our King,



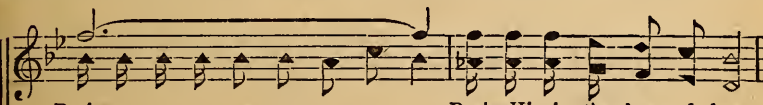
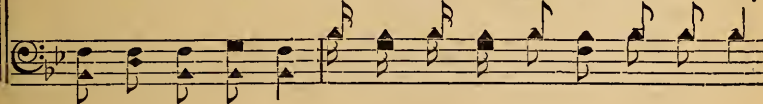
Sing,  
Make the glad hosannas swell and ring, Sing,  
That is why I pray and sing and shout



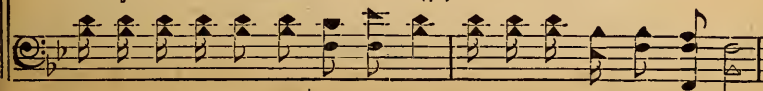
Glo-ry be to God a-bove, O praise Him, Praise,  
Praise the Lord, Je-



Praise,  
ho-vah for His love, Praise Him till He calls us from a-bove,



Praise,  
Glo-ry be to God Who lives on high, Praise Him in the bye and bye.

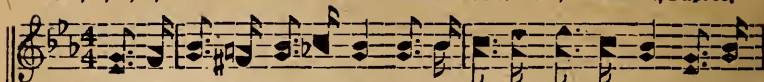


# No. 106. God Leads His Faithful Children Home

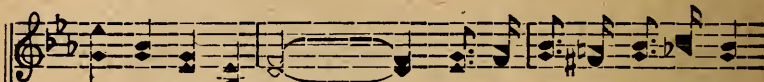
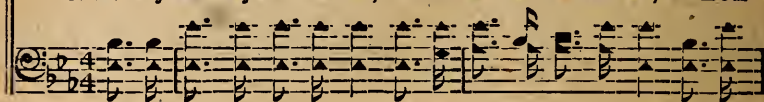
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Rev. G. E. D.

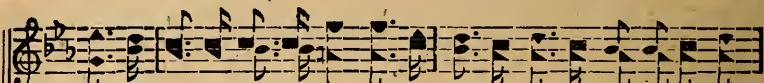
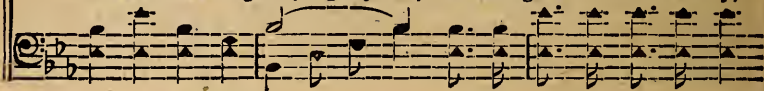
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON. Rev. General E. Dupree.



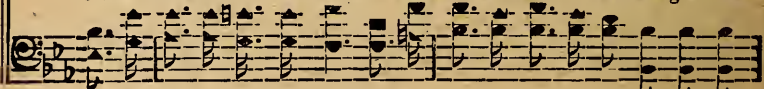
1. Let your voices ring in praise, As we join in joyful lays, Singing  
 2. Giving blessings to the glad, Giving comfort to the sad, Ever  
 3. Ev-'ry one may share the call, For it is to one and all, From our



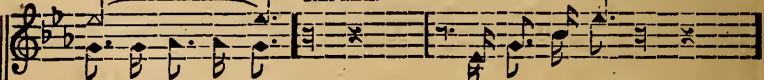
to our King above; King above; Who is leading us each day,  
 with a mighty hand; mighty hand; Lending strength for ev-'ry need,  
 God and His strong Son; mighty Son; Je-sus gave a liberty,



As we tread life's happy way, To a greater, richer home of peace and  
 Giving grace for ev-'ry deed, As He leads us to a brighter, better  
 On the Cross of Cal-vary. To the ones who seek to make this grace their



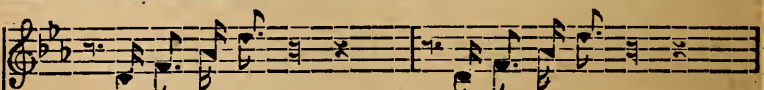
## REFRAIN



love, sweet peace and love.  
 land, a better land.  
 own, His grace their own.

God leads us on,

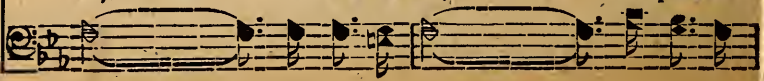
God leads us on,..... He leads us



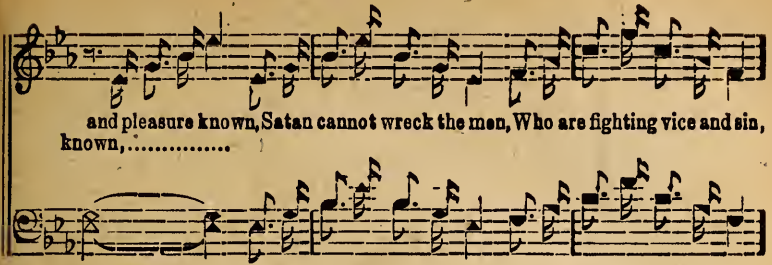
He leads us on,  
 on,.....

He makes His will,

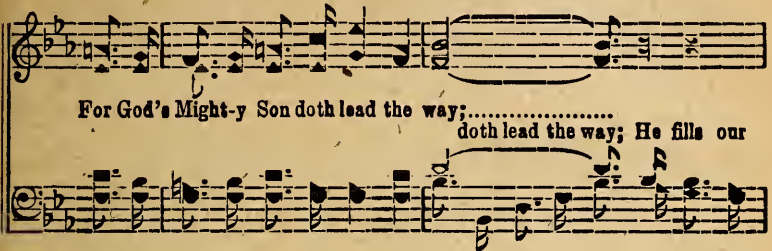
He makes His will,..... and pleasure



# God Leads His Faithful Children Home



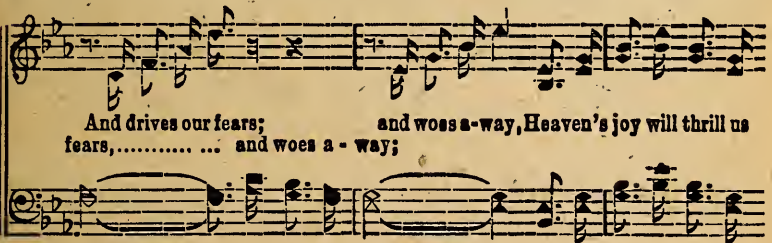
and pleasure known, Satan cannot wreck the men, Who are fighting vice and sin,  
known, .....



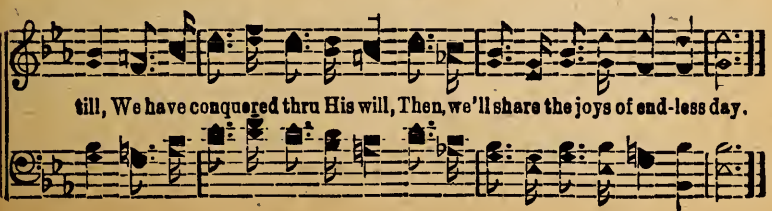
For God's Might-y Son doth lead the way; ..... doth lead the way; He fills our



He fills our hearts, with love each day,  
hearts, ..... with love each day, ..... And drives our



And drives our fears; and woss a-way, Heaven's joy will thrill us  
fears, ..... and woes a - way;



till, We have conquered thru His will, Then, we'll share the joys of end-less day.

# No. 107. "The Sound of The Trumpet"

James C. Moore

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R. W. Barnette

1. Lo the fields all white for harvest stands, Fields at home and fields in foreign lands,
2. 'Tis the Lord of hosts Who bids you go, He Who suffered death, He loved you so,
3. "I am with you e - ven to the end," Sayeth Je - sus, Sav - iour, tru - est Friend,

And the trump-et call comes to one and all, Go ye forth at His command;.....  
Jesus' blest command;

Bear the joy - ful news where the lost are found, Here at home, a - broad, all the  
Soon the night will come, and the end of day, Hear the trum-pet call and a -  
Soon the har-vest time will for-e'er be gone, Pre-cious souls be lost whom you

world a-round, On-ward reap - ers go - ing,  
way, a - way, On - ward, reap - ers, glad - ly on, With the  
might have won, On-ward, reapers be ye glad-ly go - ing on,

## REFRAIN

glad news to ev-'ry land. Hear ye now the trump-et call  
Reap-ers are need-ed now, the whitened fields are ready

# "The Sound of The Trumpet"

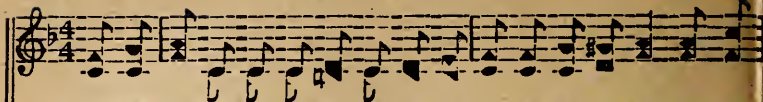
go quick-ly one and all..... An-swer to-day..... has-ten a-  
 answer quickly one and all, one and all, Go forth to-day,.....

way,..... Com-eth the long, long night,  
 yes haste a-way, Com-eth the night..... end-eth the

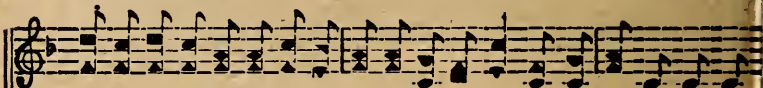
The trumpet call to du-ty, hear ye, It sounds to-day,  
 light,.....Hear the call, sound-ing to-day,.....

Oh! haste a-way, Sleep-er a-wake fields are all white, Sleeper a-  
 Has-ten a-way,.....

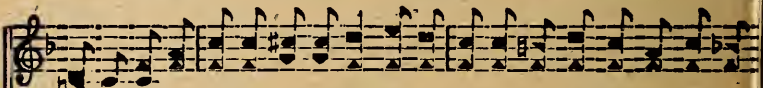
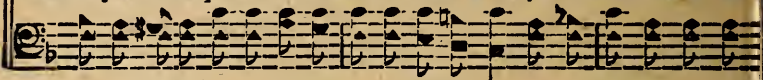
wake cometh the night, Hear ye now the trumpet call to all,.....  
 Answer the call,..... the call to all, hear the call.



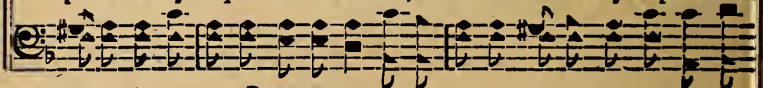
1. Tho' the tem-pest rag-es fierce-ly and the bil-lows mad-ly dash, While the
2. Storms and strife may come up on me, as the days may come and go, Clouds of
3. Tho' the ver - y o - ceans trem-ble at the tem-pest's fear-ful roar, Safe - ly



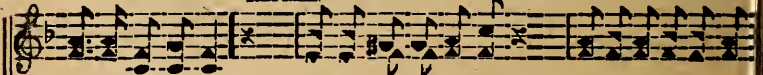
storms of life are punctured by the mighty thunder crash; Still my heart shall fear no  
black-ness hov-er o'er me with the lightning's lurid glow; Yet my heart shall feel no  
shall my small barque ride it till the hur-ri-cane is o'er; For the Mas-ter is the



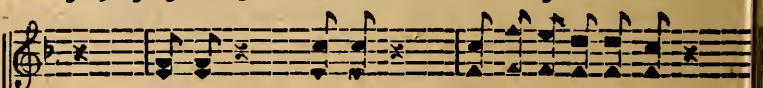
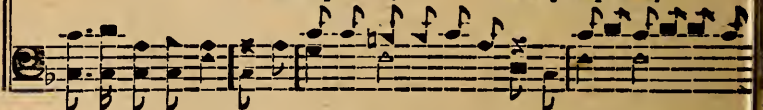
e - vil if I for the right sha'll stand, For I know the Father keeps me in the  
e - vil if I keep the Lord's command, For I know He safe-ly keeps me in the  
pi - lot of my barque He has command, And I know He'll safe-ly keep me in the



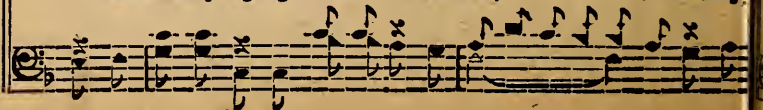
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hol-low of His hand. He will safe-ly keep me, ev-er safe-ly keep me,  
He will keep me, safe-ly keep me,

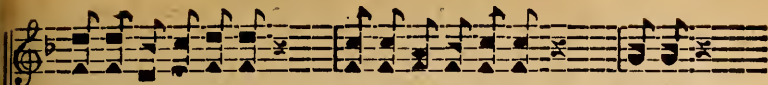


Till the storms of life are tru-ly e - ver,  
Till the fierce-ly rag-ing storms of life are o'er, ..... And my

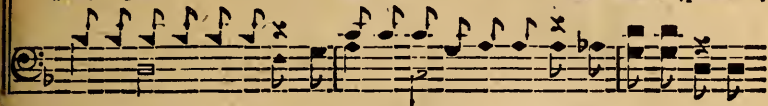




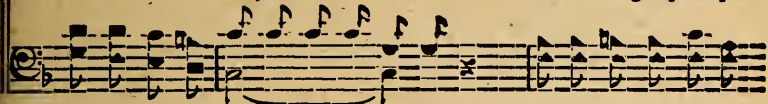
# In The Hollow Of His Hand



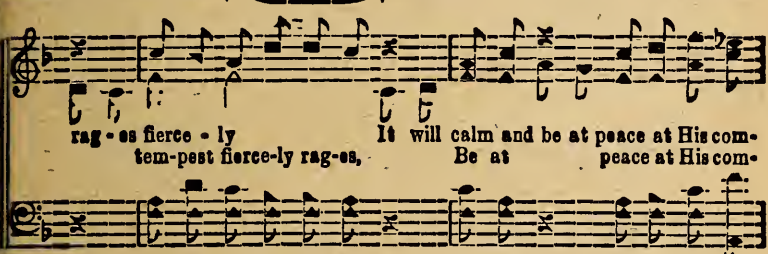
And my bark is land-ed safe-ly in the har-bor, Of that  
 bark shall reach the har - bor Of that bless-ed, peaceful,



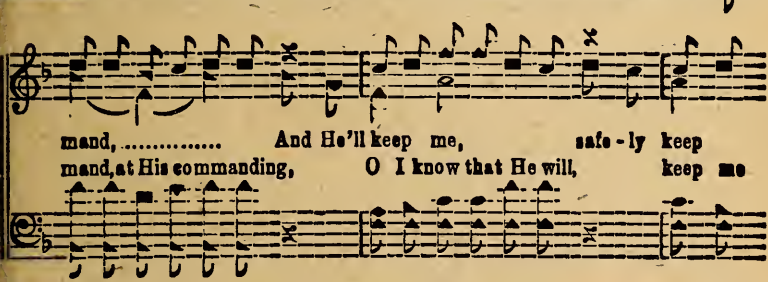
shin-ing gold-en shore; the shore e-ter-nal; Tho' the tem - pest  
 shore; ..... The' the might-y tempest



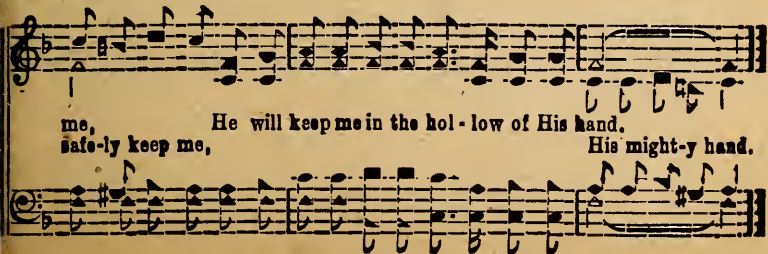
rag - es fierce - ly It will calm and be at peace at His com-  
 tem-pest fierce-ly rag-es, Be at peace at His com-

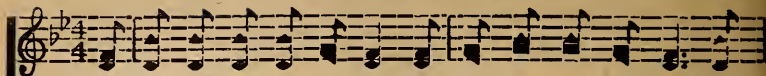


mand, ..... And He'll keep me, safe - ly keep  
 mand, at His commanding, O I know that He will, keep me

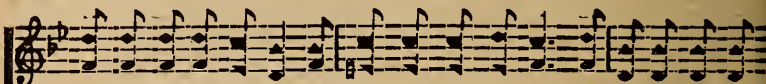
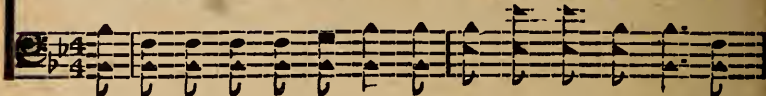


me, He will keep me in the hol - low of His hand.  
 safe-ly keep me, His might-y hand.

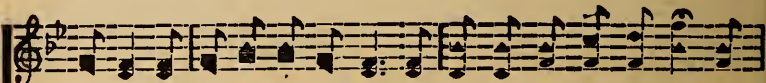
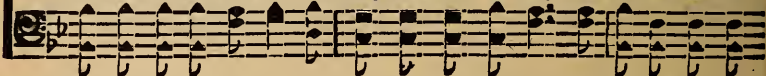




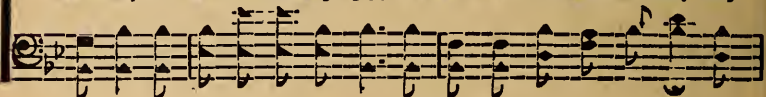
1. I have a Friend so pre-cious, so ver-y dear to me, His  
 2. So oft I'm faint and wea-ry, so oft-en I am weak, He  
 3. He knows how much I love Him, He knows my needs so well, And



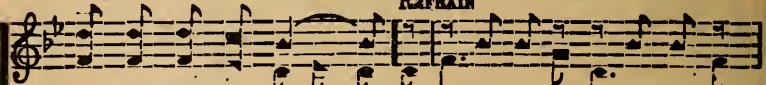
love for me is faith-ful, He loves me ten-der-ly; I could not live with-  
 bids me lean up-on Him, His help I glad-ly seek; He leads me in love's  
 with what love He lov-eth, no tongue can ev-er tell; His love will last for-



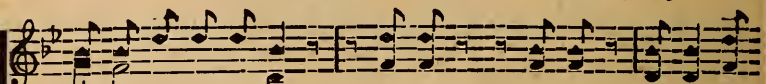
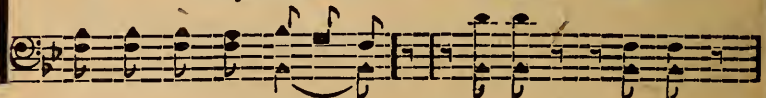
out Him, I love to feel Him nigh, And so we dwell to-geth-er, My  
 path-way be-neath a sun-ny sky, And so we walk to-geth-er, My  
 ev-er, it is a rich sup-ply, And so we love each oth-er, My



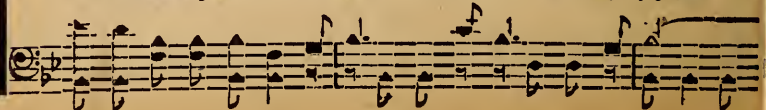
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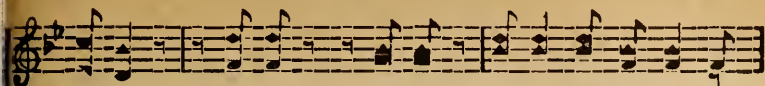
bless-ed Lord and I. .... I tell Him all my  
 my Lord and I. I tell Him all



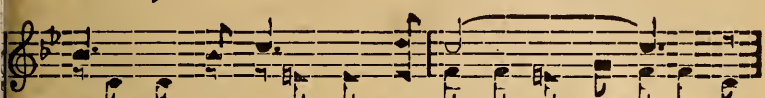
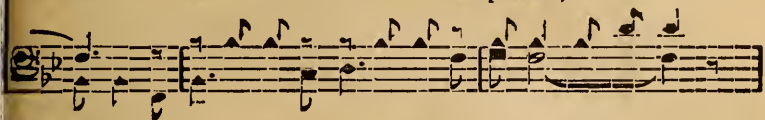
sor-rows, ..... I tell Him all my joys I  
 tell Him all my sor-rows, I tell Him all my joys, .....



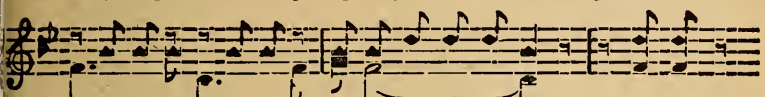
# My Blessed Lord and I



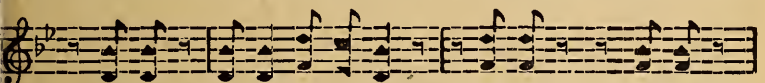
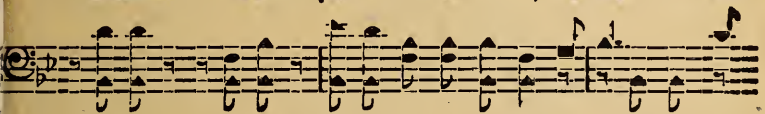
tell Him, I tell to Him I tell my pleas-ures, I  
..... I tell Him all that pleas-es, .....



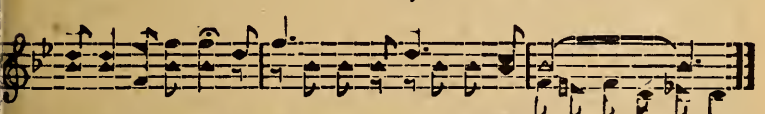
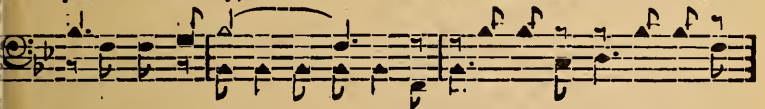
tell I tell Him what an - noys; ..... He  
I tell Him what an-noys, all that dis-pleas-es;



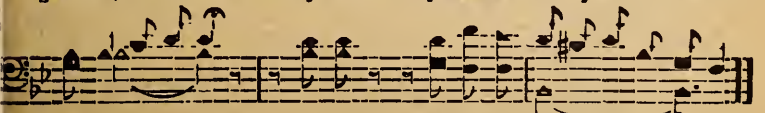
knows I am a fail-ure, ..... He tells  
He knows I am just an-oth-er fail-ure, He tells me



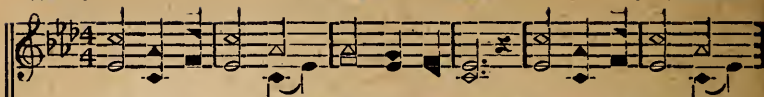
me just to keep on try-ing, And so we work  
just to try, ..... And so we work to -



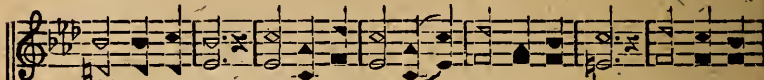
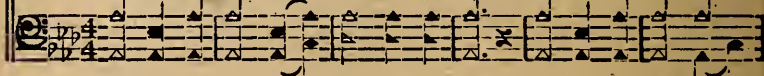
we work to-geth-er, My bless - ed Lord and I.....  
geth-er,..... My Lord my bless-ed Lord my Lord and Savor.



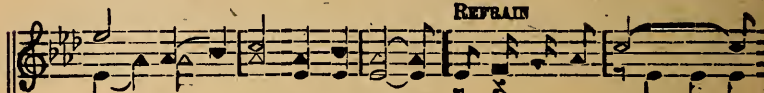
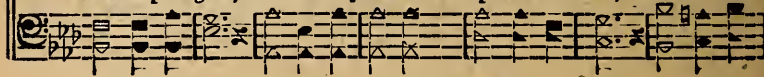
My Lord and I,



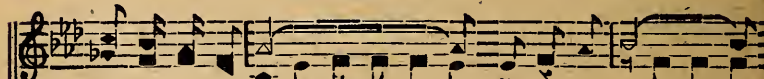
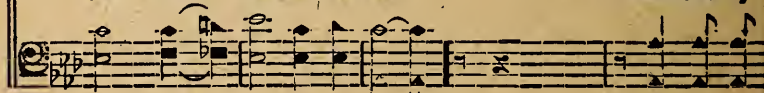
1. There is a Cit - y whose streets are gold, Where none need pit - y,  
 2. All Heav - en's gran - deurs I'll clear - ly view, Sing - ing the home - song  
 3. No mor - tal eye can those scenes be - hold, No earth - ly feet can



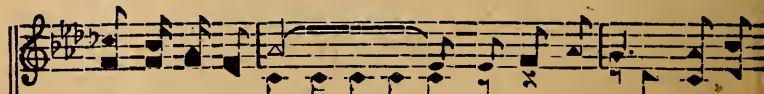
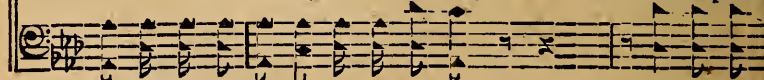
and none grow old; Life's crystal riv er flows gent - ly by, Where it is  
 with all the true; Beau - ti - ful light will gleam from the throne, Where I'll be  
 walk on pure gold; But when my man - sion op - ens for me, I shall be -



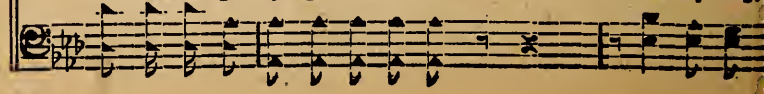
ev er sweet rest on high. I want to stand by.....  
 sing - ing with Heav - en's own.  
 hold Him Who set us free. Stand close by



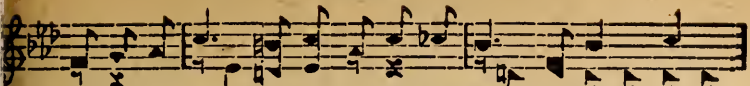
the Riv - er of Life, ..... And watch the peace - - -  
 the Riv - er of Life, Watch the peace -



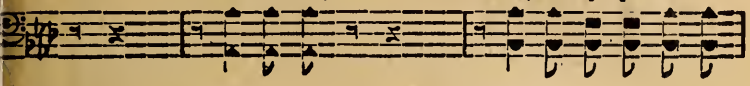
ful wa - ters go by..... I want to see my King,  
 ful wa - ters go by, go flow - ing by. See my King,



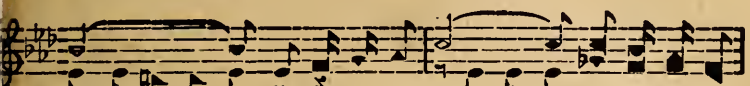
# I Want to Stand By the River



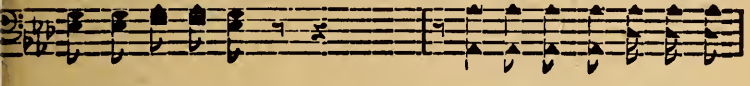
and tell Him ev - 'ry-thing, Up there where peo - ple nev - er  
tell Him all, There, where people nev - er



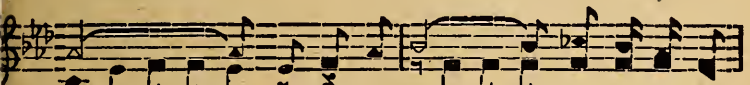
die;..... I want to be in..... that won-der-ful  
shall nev - er die; Want to join



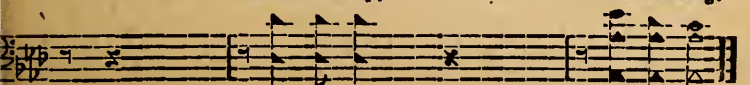
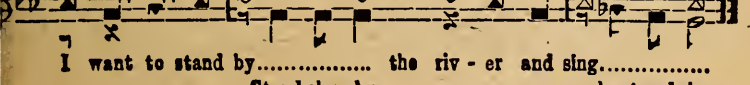

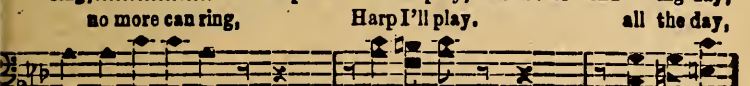
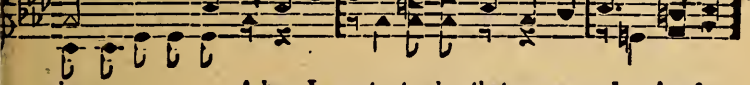
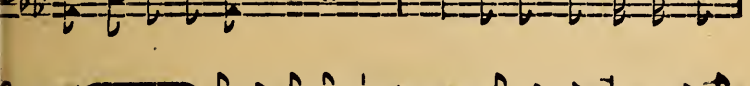
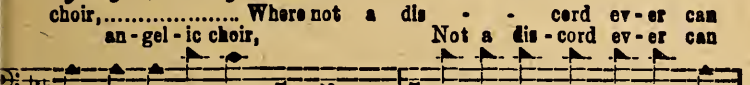
choir,..... Where not a dis - cord ev - er can  
an - gel - ic choir, Not a dis - cord ev - er can



ring,..... A harp I want to play, that nev - er - end - ing day,  
no more can ring, Harp I'll play. all the day,



I want to stand by..... the riv - er and sing.....  
Stand close by, shout and sing.



# No. 111., The Little Chapel In the Vale

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

A. F. B.

in "Divine Praise"

Albert E. Brumley

1. Seems that I can see a lit - tle chap - el Back where I went to Sunday -  
2. When I heard them sing the songs of Je - sus, Songs that the angels could ad -  
3. How my wea - ry heart would beat with rapture If I could wander back a -

school;  
mire;  
gain;

'Tis a place I ev - er shall re - mem - ber,  
Sound - ed mighty near like heaven's singing,  
Hear that Preacher, preach about sal - va - tion,

That is where  
For my moth -  
With an o -

## CHORUS

I learned the gold - en rule.  
er's voice was in that choir. Say, but I would be so glad a -  
pen Bi - ble in his hand.

gain, Just to wan - der to that shady glen,

Shake glad hands with sisters and brothers, Sing sweet songs with fathers and mothers,

# The Little Chapel In the Vale

8 va

7 On a Sun-day morn, 7 how I'd love it I know;

8 va

I would glad-ly give 'most an - y - thing Just to hear that

8 va

con-gre - ga-tion sing, Hear them sing 'The Little Church in

The Wildwood," Just like they sang it in the days of my child-hood

In the long a - go in the Chap - el in the vale.

# No. 112

# You Gotta Be Holy

Dedicated to Mr. & Mrs. W. E. Renison, Henryetta, Oklahoma

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

Mrs. C. C. Y.

in "Divine Praise"

Mrs. C. C. Yarbrough

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, you got-ta be ho - ly if you  
my brother ho - ly

1. Walk with my Lord, if you walk with, if you walk with, if you walk with my Lord,  
2. Talk with my Lord, if you talk with, if you talk with, if you talk with my Lord,

Morning, noon and evening; each moment, You gotta be holy if you walk with my Lord,  
Tell Him all your troubles; and sorrow, Ho - ly talk

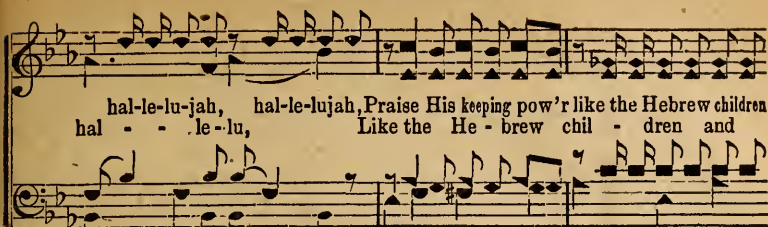
CHORUS

If you walk with, if you walk with, if you walk with my Lord.  
If you talk with, if you talk with, if you talk with my Lord. You've gotta sing

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,  
Hal - le - lu, hal - le - lu,  
hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,



# You Gotta Be Holy




hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lujah, Praise His keeping pow'r like the Hebrew children  
hal - - le-lu, Like the He - brew chil - dren and

hal - le - lu - jah,

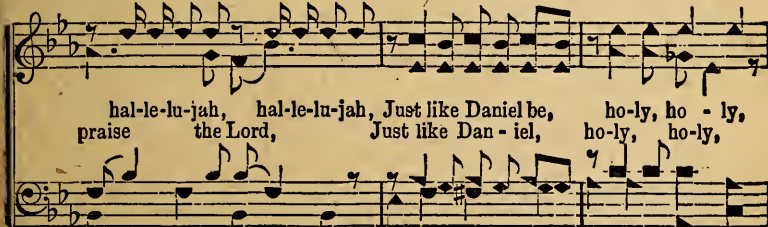


and like Paul and Silas, Monday, Wednesday, in the midnight  
like old Paul of old, Ho-ly Sunday, Tuesday, and




hour; hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah,  
O hear them praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,

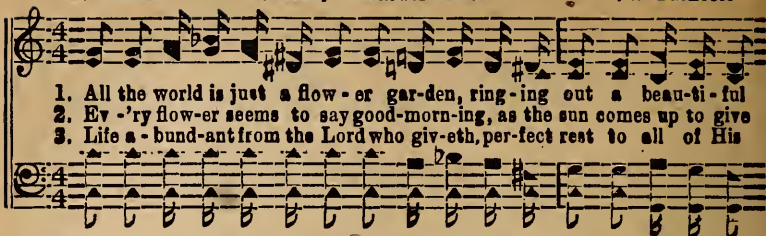


hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Just like Daniel be, ho-ly, ho - ly,  
praise the Lord, Just like Dan - iel, ho-ly, ho-ly,

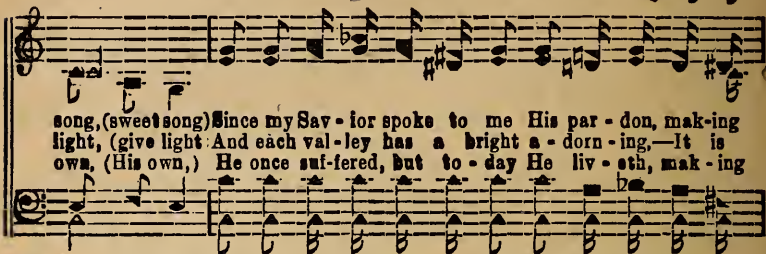
hal - le - lu - jah;



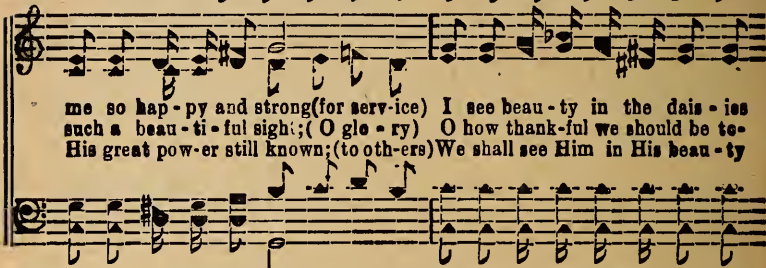
ho-ly, ho - ly, keep me holy, ev-er ho-ly, Savior walk with me.  
O my Lord, keep me ho-ly, walk with



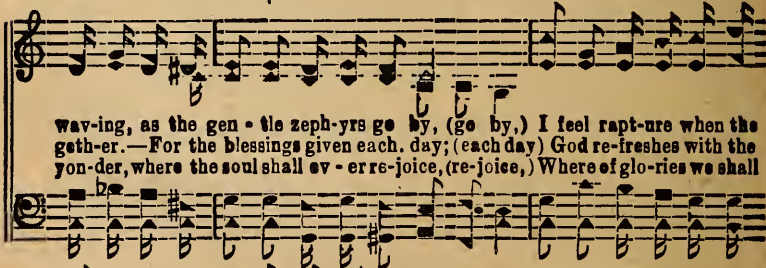
1. All the world is just a flow - er gar - den, ring - ing out a beau - ti - ful  
2. Ev - 'ry flow - er seems to say good - morn - ing, as the sun comes up to give  
3. Life a - bund - ant from the Lord who giv - eth, per - fect rest to all of His



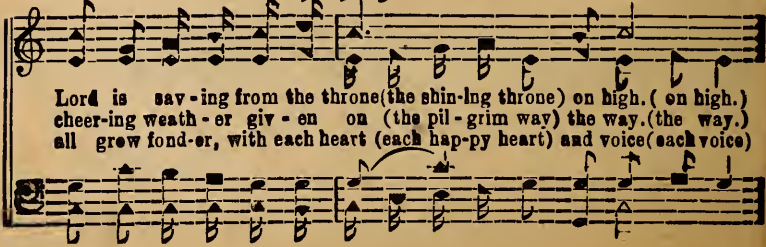
song, (sweet song) Since my Sav - ior spoke to me His par - don, mak - ing  
light, (give light) And each val - ley has a bright a - dorn - ing, — It is  
own, (His own,) He once suf - fered, but to - day He liv - eth, mak - ing



me so hap - py and strong (for serv - ice) I see beau - ty in the dais - ies  
such a beau - ti - ful sigh; (O gle - ry) O how thank - ful we should be to  
His great pow - er still known; (to oth - ers) We shall see Him in His beau - ty



wav - ing, as the gen - tle zeph - yrs go by, (go by,) I feel rapt - ure when the  
geth - er. — For the blessings given each day; (each day) God re - freshes with the  
yon - der, where the soul shall ev - er re - joice, (re - joice,) Where of glo - ries we shall



Lord is sav - ing from the throne (the shin - ing throne) on high. (on high.)  
cheer - ing weath - er giv - en on (the pil - grim way) the way. (the way.)  
all grow fond - er, with each heart (each hap - py heart) and voice (each voice)

# The Gentle Zephyrs

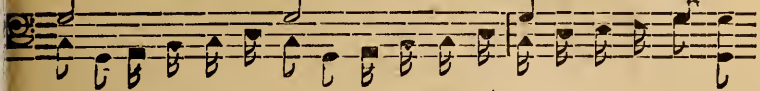
## REFRAIN



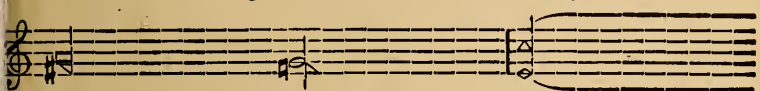
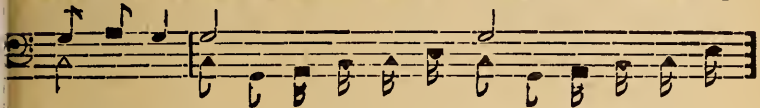
God..... is

We are sing-ing with the glad bells ring-ing, giving out a hap - py song of

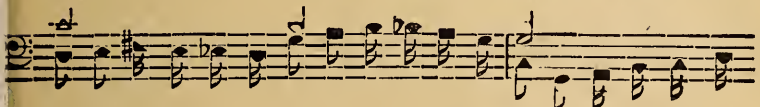
We are sing-ing



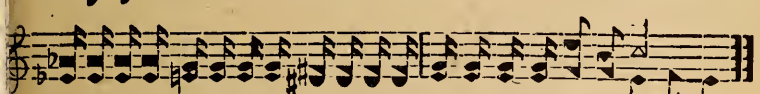
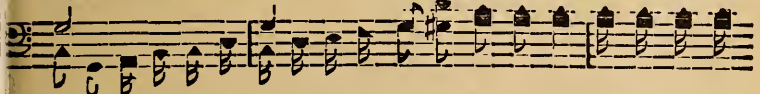
love, Sing His  
love, God's love, Keep-ing cheer-ful and re - main-ing pray-'r-ful, help - ing



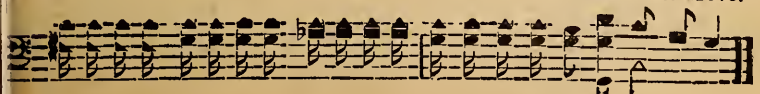
glad praise, Ring.....  
souls be hap - py ev - er - more re-joic-ing in the Lord who leads us where His  
Fol



..... a hap-py song, Walk-ing with our  
serv-ice needs us, we will fol-low in His foot-steps, with our song,  
low His foot-steps



Savior in His blessed light for-ev-er, Going onward to our home a-bove.  
our home above.

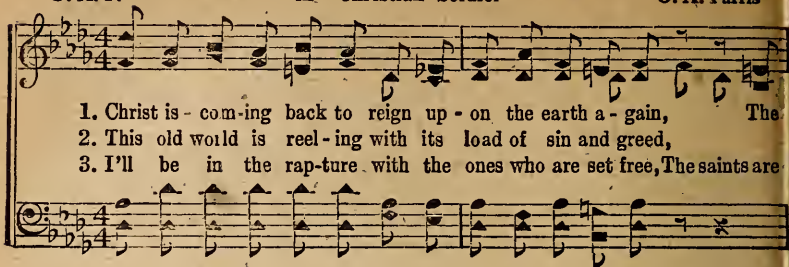


# No. 114. When Morning Sweeps the Eastern Sky

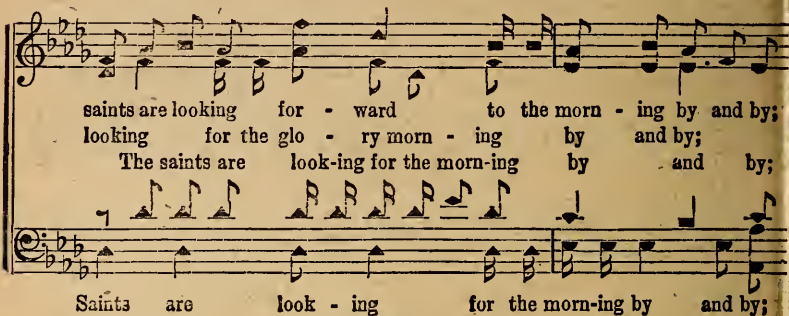
Copyright, 1945, by O. A. Parris, Gospel Song Publisher  
in "Christian Soldier"

O. A. P.

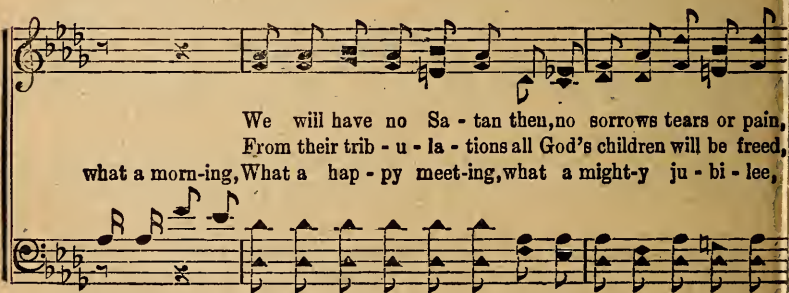
O. A. Parris



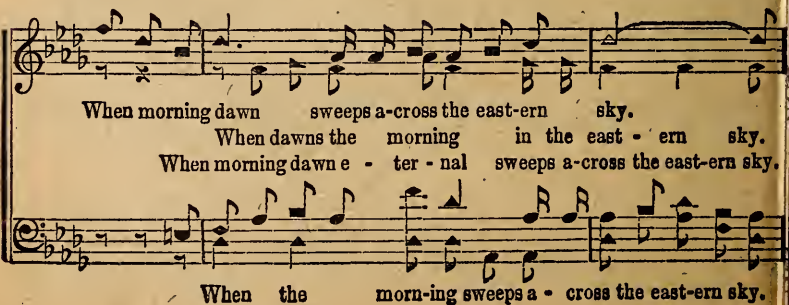
1. Christ is - com - ing back to reign up - on the earth a - gain,      The  
2. This old world is reel - ing with its load of sin and greed,  
3. I'll be in the rap - ture with the ones who are set free, The saints are



saints are looking for - ward to the morn - ing by and by;  
looking for the glo - ry morn - ing by and by;  
The saints are look - ing for the morn - ing by and by;  
Saints are look - ing for the morn - ing by and by;



We will have no Sa - tan then, no sorrows tears or pain,  
From their trib - u - la - tions all God's children will be freed,  
what a morn - ing, What a hap - py meet - ing, what a might - y ju - bi - lee,



When morning dawn sweeps a - cross the east - ern sky.  
When dawns the morning in the east - ern sky.  
When morning dawn e - ter - nal sweeps a - cross the east - ern sky.  
When the morn - ing sweeps a - cross the east - ern sky.

# When Morning Sweeps the Eastern Sky

## Chorus

Oh, hap-py day when the glo-ry morn-ing sweeps the  
Hap - py day, in the  
Oh, hap - py day when the glo - ry morning sweeps the

Oh, hap-py day in glo - ry when the morning sweeps the

sky, I'll bid the sor-rows of this world good-by;  
sky, I'll bid the world and its sor - rows good-by;  
sky, I'll bid the world and its cares good-by;

sky, Bid the world good - by;

Oh, hal - le - lu - jah, Saints that are here will be caught up in the  
The saints that are here will meet in (to) the

Saints down here will fly a - way in the

air, When morning sweeps a - cross the east-ern sky.  
air, the east - ern sky.  
air, When morn-ing sweeps the east - ern sky.

# No. 115 If We Never Meet Again

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

A. E. B.

in "Divine Praise"

Albert E. Brumley

Slow

1. Soon we'll come to the end of life's jour - ney And per -  
2. O so oft - en we're part - ed with sor - row, Ben - e -  
3. O they say we shall meet by the riv - er, Where no

haps we'll nev - er meet an - y more, Till we gath - er in  
dic - tions oft - en quick - en our pain, But we nev - er shall  
storm-clouds ev - er dark - en the sky, And they say we'll be

heav - en's bright cit - y Far a - way on that beau - ti - ful shore.  
sor - row in heav - en, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
hap - py in heav - en In the won - der - ful sweet by and by.

## CHORUS

Nev - er meet this side of heav - en  
If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of heav - en

Strug - gle thru this world and its strife,  
As we strug - gle thru this world and its strife, There's an -

# If We Never Meet Again

Meet - ing place some-where in heav-en  
oth - er meet-ing place somewhere in heav-en By the

By the shin - ing riv - er of life; Ros - es bloom  
side of the riv - er of life; Where the charming roses bloom for-

ev - er and ev - er, Sep - a - ra - tions  
ev - er, And where sep - a - ra - tions come no

come nev - er more Nev - er meet  
more, If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of

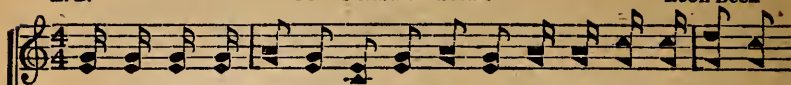
this side of heav-en Meet you on that beau-ti-ful shore.  
heav-en I will meet you on that beau-ti-ful shore.

## What a Happy Time

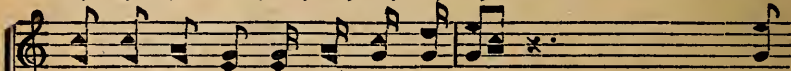
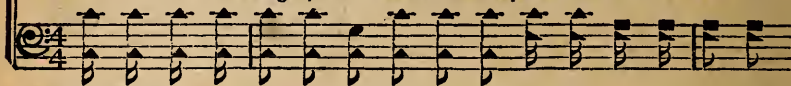
Copyright, 1945, by O. A. Parris, Gospel Song Publisher  
in "Christian Soldier"

L. B.

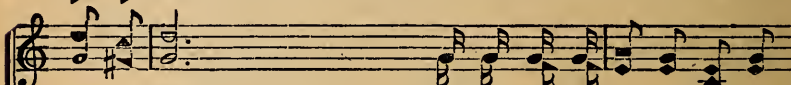
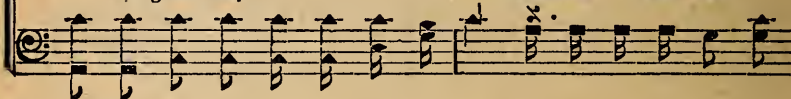
Leon Beck



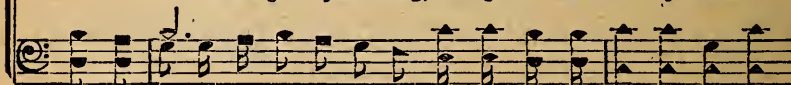
1. O - ver yon - der on the hills of glo - ry, liv - ing with the saints we'll  
 2. In the hap - py land where comes no sor - row, sing - ing songs of praise some  
 3. Won - der - ful the thought, loved ones will meet us, sweet - est of it all our



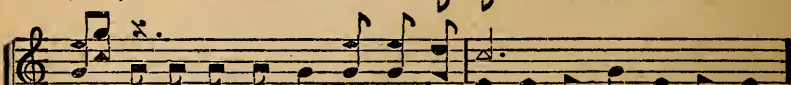
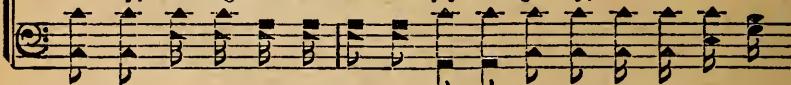
tell the sto - ry, What a hap - py time will  
 glad to - mor - row,  
 Lord will greet us, chil - dren of the Lord



have up there; Saints of ev - 'ry na - tion will be  
 We will wor - ship Him be - side the  
 on the glo - ry morn - ing; Liv - ing in that ho - ly ter - ri -



sing - ing from their gold - en harps sweet mu - sic ring - ing,  
 riv - er liv - ing there in joy and peace for - ev - er, What a hap - py  
 to - ry, shar - ing all the sa - cred joys of glo - ry,



time will have up there.  
 chil - dren of the Lord on the glo - ry morn - ing.





# What a Happy Time

## Chorus

What a hap - py time We'll have in glo - ry, ev - er there to live and

tell the sto - ry, With that ransomed band liv - ing in a land so

bright and fair; all so bright and shin - ing; We will shout with joy His

prais - es sing - ing, And the gold - en harps with mu - sic ring - ing, What a

hap - py time chil - dren of the Lord will have up there, will have up there.

W. O. C.

W. Oliver Cooper

1. My soul is liv-ing in sunlight, and I'm go-ing a-long, Re-joic-ing,  
 2. My soul is sing-ing the sto-ry of my Sav-iour each day, And I am  
 3. I'm drawing near-er and near-er to the cov-et-ed goal, And dai-ly

dai-ly I'm sing-ing, al-ways sing-ing a song; O yes, I'm do-ing my  
 cling-ing still clos-er ev-'ry step of the way, I know that Je-sus will  
 Je-sus is with me, keep-ing watch o'er my soul, While ev-'ry step of my

best to shun the pathway of wrong, It's just like heav-en, for Je-sus is near.  
 guide me and from Him I'll not stray, It's just like heav-en, for Je-sus is near.  
 jour-ney He doth safe-ly con-trol, It's just like heav-en, for Je-sus is near.

CHORUS.

My sins are gone, ..... I'm go-ing on, ..... In the  
 I am hap-py. hal-le-lu-jah! I am hap-py,

All my sins are gone, yes, gone,

light of love ..... from heav'n a - bove; ..... The  
 In the light from heav'n, from the heav'n's above;

In the light from heav'n a - bove; The

# IT'S JUST LIKE HEAVEN. Concluded.

King of kings is by my side, He will safe-ly guide, I'll fol-low  
 King of kings is by my side, my side,

Him with - out a fear,.....  
 Him with - out a fear, there is naught to fear; My way leads

Hal - le - lu - jah! I am hap - py, go - ing on - ward, And I know I  
 Go - ing straight to heav - en's gate;  
 straight..... to heav-en's gate;.....

shall.....not go a - stray;..... 'Tis sweetest joy to know that  
 I shall nev - er go a - stray,  
 I shall nev - er stray, never go a - stray, joy to know that

shall..... not go a - stray, never stray,

wher - ev - er I may go, It's just like heaven, for Je - sus is near.....  
 It's just like heaven, for Je - sus is near.

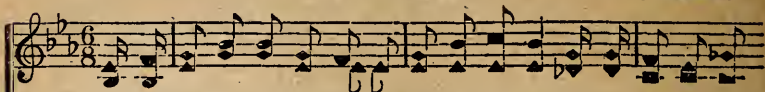
# No. 118 The Little Old Church By the Road

Dedicated to all my old-time friends of Webster Community, near Winnsboro, Texas  
Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

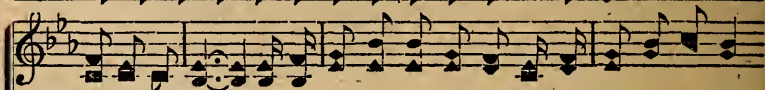
L. D. L.

in "Divine Praise"

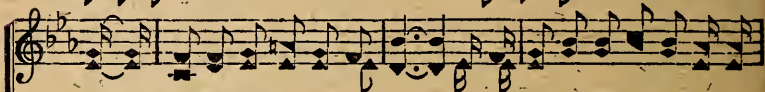
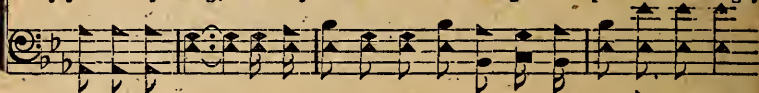
L. D. Laminack



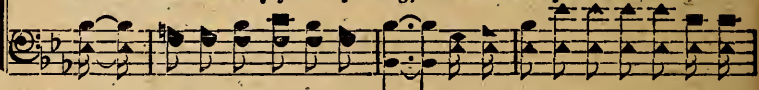
1. Oft-en-times in my mem'ry I wan-der a-gain to the lit-tle old
2. I re-mem-ber the preacher so gen-tle and brave as he told how the
3. I can nev-er for-get all those love-ly old songs that the people so



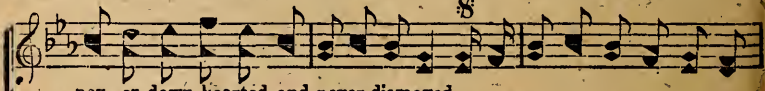
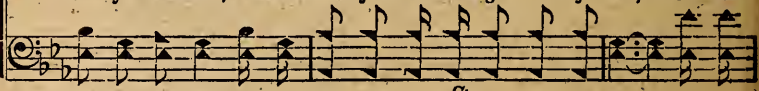
church by the road, I can see the dear peo-ple and I hear them so plain,  
Fa-ther a-bove, Gave His on-ly Son Je-sus all the lost ones to save,  
joy-ful-ly sang, How they bore the Lord's mes-sage to the poor sin-ful throngs,



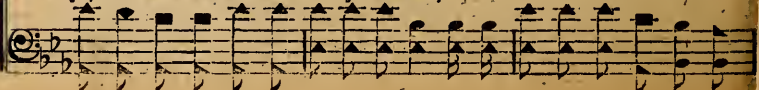
sing-ing songs of that blessed a-bode; I can hear my dear mother as she  
such won-der-ful, won-der-ful love; I shall ev-er remember how He  
as the ech-oes so joy-ful-ly rang; I shall always remember when I



fer-vent-ly prayed, "blessed Je-sus help me car-ry my load," She was  
spoke when He said "come to Je-sus, He will light-en your load, And so  
tru-ly be-lieved, Je-sus free-ly took the weight of my load, There the

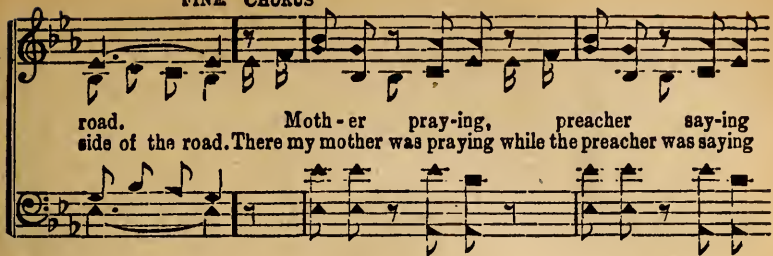


nev-er down-hearted and never dis-mayed,  
oft-en he told of the life-giv-ing bread, In that lit-tle old church by the  
joy of sal-va-tion I ful-ly re-ceived,



# The Little Old Church By the Road

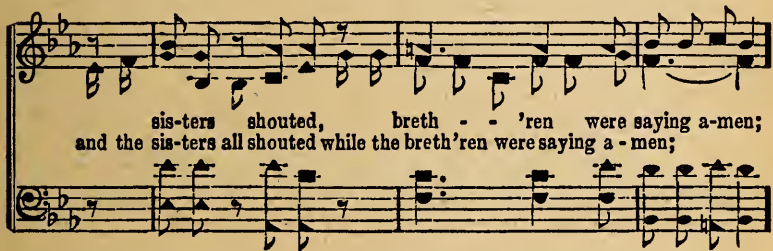
## FINE CHORUS



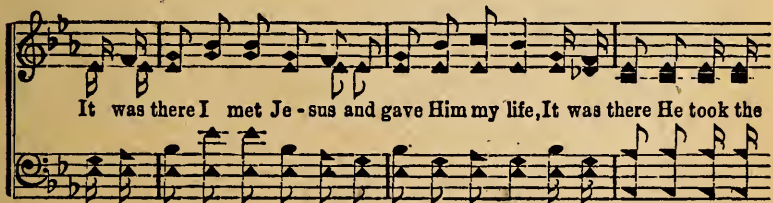
road. Moth - er pray - ing, preacher say - ing  
side of the road. There my mother was praying while the preacher was saying



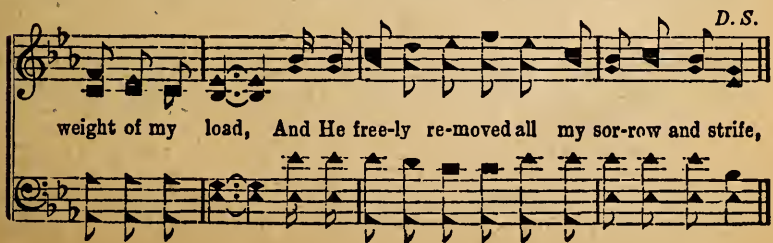
come, come re - pent of your sin," E - vil rout - ed,  
"sin - ner come and re - pent of your sin," There the e - vil was routed



sis - ters shouted, breth - - 'ren were saying a - men;  
and the sis - ters all shouted while the breth' ren were saying a - men;

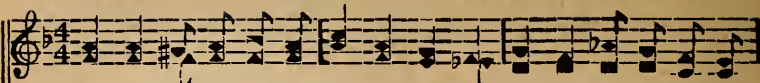


It was there I met Je - sus and gave Him my life, It was there He took the

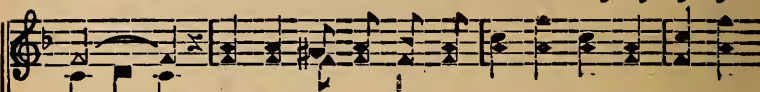
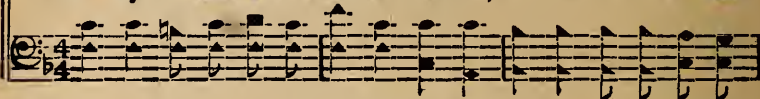


weight of my load, And He free - ly re - moved all my sor - row and strife,

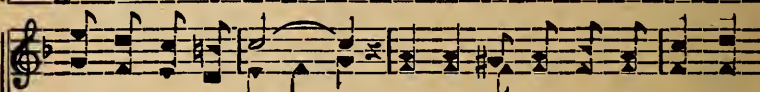
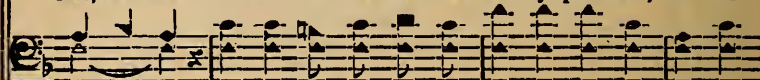
*D. S.*



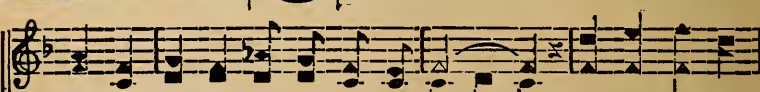
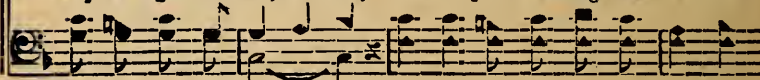
1. As I go a-long life's rug-ged path-way, I will hold my Sav-ior's  
 2. There's no oth-er guide for trust-ing pil-grims, So I'll hold to Him each  
 3. O my com-rades take the hand that lead-eth, To the land of end-less



hand, His hand. He will safe-ly lead me on the jour-ney, To that  
 day, each day. And no road but where His foot-steps lead-eth, So I  
 rest, sweet rest. Go with Je-sus as He sweet-ly plead-eth, For His



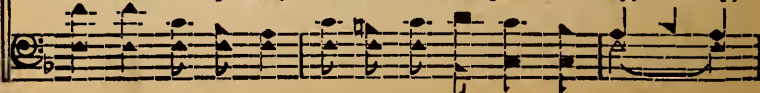
shin-ing hap-py land, glad land; Al-ways mind-ful of each threat-'ning  
 fol-low all the way, the way; 'Tis so sweet to lean up-on His  
 way is right and best, is st; I would not ex-change this faith for



dan-ger, I will look to Him for aid, for aid. By His grace I  
 prom-ise, As I make my may a-long, a-long. And I know that  
 rich-es, That so quick-ly must de-cay, de-cay. So I'm go-ing



know He'll shel-ter me, I shall nev-er be a-fraid, a-fraid.  
 He will lead me on, To the hap-py land of song, of song.  
 to that Cit-y fair, That will nev-er pass a-way, a-way,



# I Will Hold His Hand

## REFRAIN

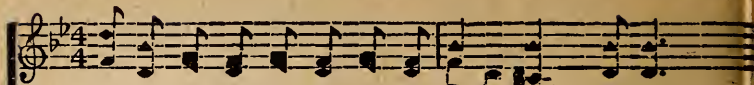
I'll hold..... my Sav-iour's hand,..... And He..... will lead the  
I will hold, to His hand, He will lead,

way..... I go..... at His com-mand,..... His Word.....  
all the way. Go at His blest com-mand, And His

o - bey, o - bey; I give..... to Him my all,..... My  
Word o - bey;..... I will give, Him my all,

life..... He shall con - trol;..... As I go re - joic - ing  
All my life He shall con-trol;

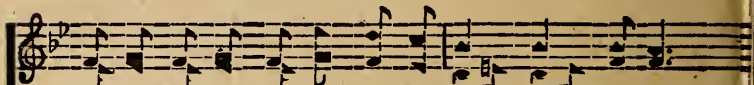
*rit.*  
on the home-ward way, I will hold my bless-ed Sav-ior's hand.....



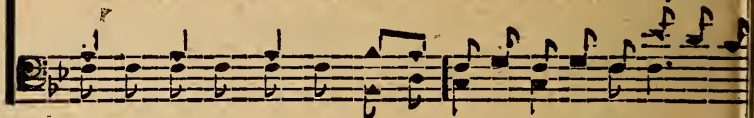
1. We'll march on to Zi - on with God's ban - ner o'er us,
2. For that great as - sem - bly we must now be dress - ing,
3. Soon the smoke of bat - tle will be gone for - ev - er,



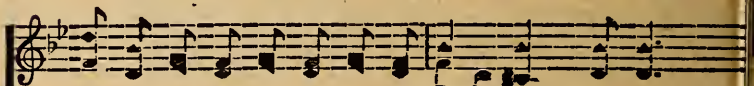
1. We'll march on to Zi - on with God's banner o'er us



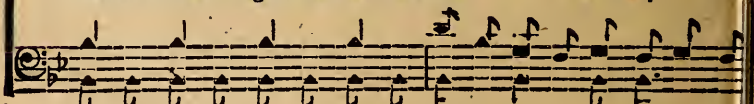
There to meet the sol - diers who have gone be - fore us;  
Ev - ry one make read - y now to share the bless - ing;  
When the sol - diers will have crossed the last broad riv - er;



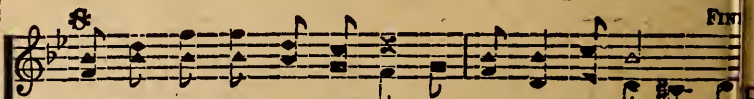
There to meet the sol - diers who have gone be - fore us



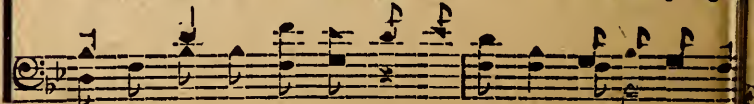
We will blend our voic - es in a hap - py cho - rus,  
We will talk with Je - sus and have His ca - ress - ing,  
There we'll be to - geth - er nev - er - more to sev - er,



We will blend our voic - es in a hap - py cho - rus



When God's sol - diers gath - er (yon - der) aft - er the fight.  
When God's sol - diers gath - er wea - ry fight





# WHEN GOD'S SOLDIERS GATHER

We will meet in that ter - ri - to - ry,  
 In a peace-ful ter - ri - to - ry we shall meet,  
 In a peace - ful coun - try we shall meet,

In a good land we shall meet.

And re - ceive our bright crown of glo - ry;  
 And re - ceive our crowns of glo - ry at His feet;  
 And re - ceive our crowns at Je - sus feet;

And be crowned at Je - sus feet: D. S.

Vic - to - ry will be the ev - er - last - ing sto - ry,  
 Vic - to - ry will be the ev - er - last - ing sto - ry,

A. M. Toplady ROCK OF AGES Thos. Hastings  
FINIS

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my self in Thee!
2. Could my tears for ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - gour know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C. - Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
 D. C. - In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
 D. C. - Rock of A - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
 These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save and Thou a - lone,  
 When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

## Mother and Dad Told Me

Copyright, 1945, by O. A. Parris, Gospel Song Publisher

C. C. C.

in "Christian Soldier"

C. C. Galvert

1. They told me in Heav'n there's a won-der - ful home, They told me  
 2. They told me He came from His Fa - ther a - bove, They told me  
 3. They told me that He is the Sav - ior of men, The best friend

that Je - sus is there; They told me He sits on a  
 He died on the tree; They told me He came just to  
 that we ev - er had; They told me that Je - sus is

beau-ti - ful throne, And that we in His glo - ry may share.  
 show His great love, And they told me it all was for me.  
 com-ing a - gain, They who told me was moth-er and dad.

**Chorus**

I'm glad they said there'll be a sing - ing band,  
 They told me there'll be a sing - ing band, All

shouting, sing - ing on the golden strand; Told me hold to  
 shouting and sing - ing on that strand; They told me to hold the

# Mother and Dad Told Me

the bless-ed Sav-ior's hand, 'Til we get o-ver to glo-ry land.  
Sav-ior's hand,

No. 123.

## When We All Get to Heaven

E. E. Hewitt

Mrs. J. G. Wilson

1. Sing the wondrous love of Je-sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace; In the
2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway, Clouds will o-ver spread the sky; But when
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trusting, serv-ing ev-'ry day; Just one
4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beauty we'll be-hold; Soon the

**Chorus**

man-sions bright and blessed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.  
trav-'ling days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow not a sigh. **When we**  
glimpse of Him in glo-ry, Will the toils of life re-pay.  
pearl-y gates will o-pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.  
1. for us a place.

all get to heav-en, What a day of rejoicing that will bel  
When we all What a day of re-joicing that will bel

When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the victory  
When we all and shout the victory.

# No. 124 Not Even a Tombstone at His Head

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.  
in "Divine Praise"

A. E. B.

Albert E. Brumley

1. They killed my Lord on Cal - va - ry  
2. No crowd of mourn - ers gath - ered 'round  
3. A lone - ly grave was His re - ward,

And they mocked Him in His ag - o - ny;  
When my Lord was bur - ied in a mound;  
But it made no dif - ference to the Lord;

No love - ly flow'rs on His grave were spread,  
A com - mon grave when the Lord was dead,  
He con - quered death, saved the world from sin,

Not e - ven a tomb - stone at His head, His pre - cious head.  
Not e - ven a tomb - stone at His head, His pre - cious head.  
In heav - en a - bove He lives a - gain, He lives a - gain.

**CHORUS**

Not e - ven a tomb - stone at His head,  
Not e - ven a tomb - stone at His head, His pre - cious head,

## Not Even a Tombstone at His Head

No beautiful flow'rs on His grave were spread;  
 No beautiful flow'rs on His grave were spread;

Not e-ven a song for the One that bled,  
 Not e-ven a song on Cal-va-ry bled,

Not e-ven a tomb - stone His precious head.

## No. 125

## My Prayer

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

R. E. A.

in "Divine Praise"

Robt. E. Arnold

1. Sav-ior of mine, Sav-ior di-vine, Take me and use me I pray;  
 2. Sav-ior of mine, Sav-ior di-vine, Let me do some humble task;  
 3. Sav-ior of mine, Sav-ior di-vine, My all I give un-to Thee;

Sav-ior of mine, Sav-ior di-vine, I'll do Thy bid-ding for aye.  
 Sav-ior of mine, Sav-ior di-vine, Call me Thy child, I now ask.  
 Sav-ior of mine, Sav-ior di-vine; Thy child I ev-er will be.

# No. 126 I Want to Hear From Heaven Today

Dedicated to my daughter, Mrs. C. C. Yarbrough  
 Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

Mrs. C. L. S.

in "Divine Praise"

Mrs. C. L. Siratt

1. Lord, for to - day..... new strength I need,..... Thy love to  
 2. Keep Thou my heart,..... I would be true,..... I would be  
 3. O help me Lord..... each day to stand,..... To hear Thy

show,..... for grace I plead; for grace I plead; The lost to  
 clean,..... and ho - ly too; and ho - ly too; Thy will, dear  
 voice,..... heed Thy command; heed Thy command; And see Thy

win,..... the hun - gry feed,..... I want to  
 Lord..... in all I do,..... I want to  
 face..... in that bright land,..... O let me

**CHORUS**

hear..... from heaven to - day.  
 from heaven to-day. I want to

I want to hear from heaven to - day, New strength I need  
 hear New strength I need

# I Want to Hear From Heaven Today

on life's bus - y way; Thy presence near, O Sav - ior I pray,  
Thy presence near,

I want to hear from heav - en to - day.  
from heav - en to - day.

## No. 127

## There Is a Fountain

Wm. Cowper

"A fountain open for sin."—Zech. 12; 1.

Lowell Mason

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-nuel's veins,  
2. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,  
3. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
Till all the ransomed Church of God, Be saved to sin no more.  
When this poor lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

CHORUS

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains.  
Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more.  
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave.





# After the Rain

cease re pin  
 O my comrades, yes, my comrades, cease re-pin-ing  
 Con rades cease re pin ing

ing, Look for the rainbow af-ter all the rain.  
 cease re-pin-ing af - ter all the rain.

## No. 129. Walk With Me

J. M. HENSON

COPYRIGHT 1934 IN "SONGS OF PRAISE NO. 3"

OWNED BY MORRIS & HENSON

BYRON L. WHITWORTH

1. O dear Lord, walk with me, Dre-a-ry the way is with-out  
 2. O dear Lord, walk with me, Kings of the earth cannot lead  
 3. O dear Lord, walk with me, Keep me dear Mas-ter be-side

Thee, And no light I see; Yes, dear Lord, Talk with me,  
 me, For they know not how;  
 Thee, That I may not fall;

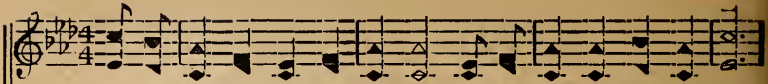
Dai - ly I'm seeking to know more a-bout Thee, O walk with me.  
 Thou and Thou only with manna can feed me, Walk with me now.  
 Walk Thou with me, Lord and tenderly guide me, My all in all.

# No. 130. Won't it Be a Happy Meeting

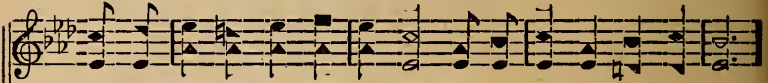
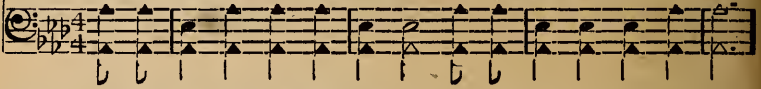
C. C. M.

C. C. MAPLES, OWNER

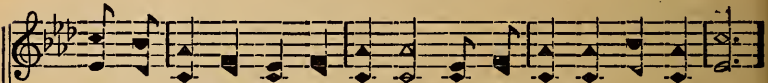
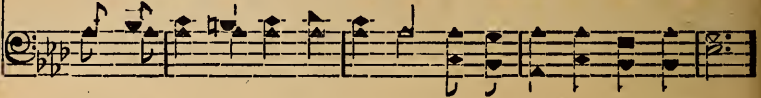
C. C. Maples



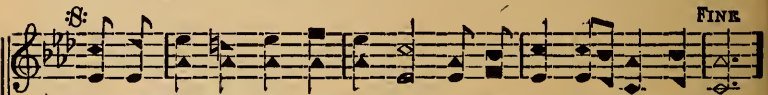
1. I am ev - er press - ing on - ward, To a home that's built on high,  
 2. Here I'll meet with man - y tri - als, As I trav - el on my way,  
 3. As the time is draw - ing near - er, For my spir - it to de - part,



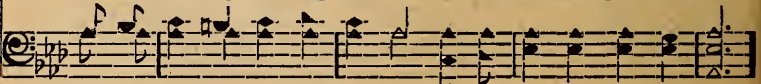
And where all is peace and glad - ness, And the soul will nev - er die;  
 But the love of my dear Sav - ior, Turns the dark - ness in - to day.  
 I am wait - ing and I'm long - ing, For the gos - pel train to start;



There to meet with dear - ly loved ones, And the friends gone on be - fore,  
 I can al - most hear the voic - es, Of that hap - py blood - bought band,  
 For I know when life is end - ed, And I cross the great di - vide,

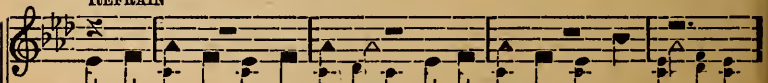


Who are wait - ing for my com - ing, O - ver on the gold - en shore.  
 Sing - ing prais - es to my Sav - ior, O - ver in the glo - ry land.  
 I shall meet my lov - ing Sav - ior, O - ver on the glo - ry side.



D. S.—Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I shall take them by the hand.

## REFRAIN



Won't it be a hap - py meet - ing, When the saints go marching in.



# Won't it Be a Happy Meeting

There to be at home for-ev - er, With the soul's e - ter-nal Friend;

*D. S.*

I shall be a-mong that number, As they gath-er on the strand;

## No. 131. The Christian Life

Rev. Mike Byrge

C. C. MAPLES, OWNES

C. C. Maples

1. God's chil-dren have a race to run, Which sin-ners do not know;  
 2. The Bi - ble read each pass-ing day, The sweet old sto - ry tell;  
 3. Let sin - ners hear of love di - vine, And of re - deem-ing grace;  
 4. Be true to God, let come what may, While here you have to ream;

*FINE*

They have to work from sun to sun, Their love for Christ to show.  
 Help those who fall be - side the way, And hap - py prais - es swell.  
 And let your love - light bright-ly shine, In ev - 'ry drear - y place.  
 And then when dawns the bet - ter day, the Lord will call you home.

*D.S.*—That you may have the great re - ward, When earth - iy days are done.

**REFRAIN**

*D. S.*

So faith - ful be to Chris the Lord, And sin - ful pleas - ures shun;

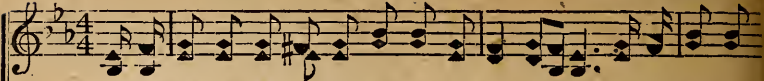
# No. 132 Come On Down to the House of the Lord

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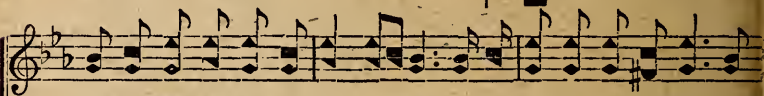
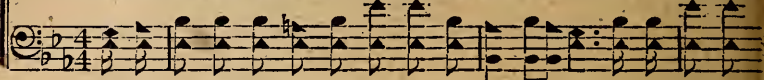
A. E. B.

in "Divine Praise"

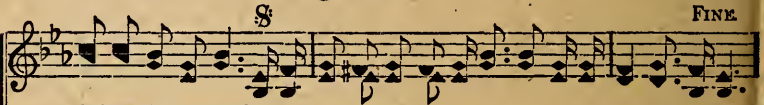
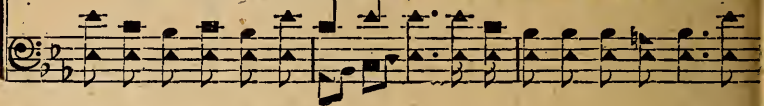
Albert E. Brumley



1. If you wand - er all a - lone in sin and dark - est night, If you can - not
2. When the tri - als of this life you cannot understand; When you need some -
3. Sin - ner come and list - en to me now, this is my pray'r, Get in touch with

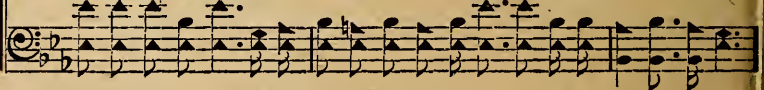


find the way that leads to truth and right, If you would be free and whole, with  
one to guide you with a strong, strong hand, When you can go on no more, you'll  
God and leave with Him your ev - 'ry care; Come and plunge beneath the flow, He'll

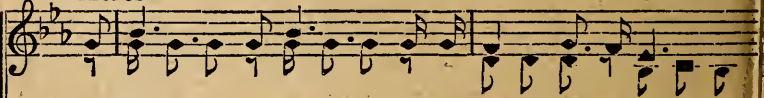


FINE

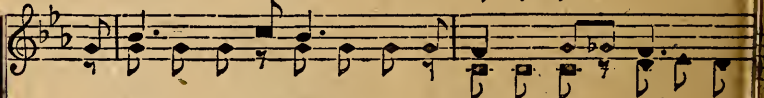
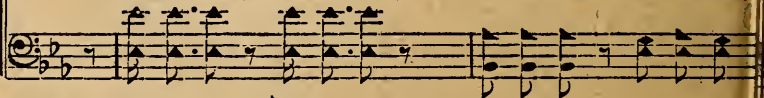
gladness in your soul,  
find an o - pen door, Turn away from sin and come on down to the house of the Lord.  
wash you white as snow,



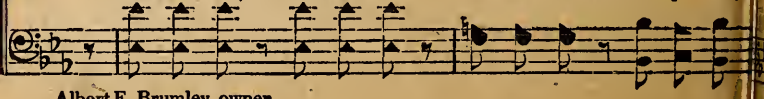
## CHORUS



Just come on down to the house of the Lord,  
Come on down, come on down, to the house of the Lord,



And hear His bless - - - ed ho - - - ly word;  
Come and hear, come and hear, hear the Lord's ho - ly word;



# Come On Down to the House of the Lord

D. S.

If you would gain the great re-ward,  
If you would want to gain, gain the Lord's great re-ward,

## No. 133 As I Go Traveling On

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

A. E. B.

in "Divine Praise"

Albert E. Brumley

1. I'm lay-ing my treas-ures up in the sky
2. I'm try-ing to do the best that I can As I go trav-el-ing
3. I try to live right for Je-sus each day

on; My soul is redeemed and hap-py am I  
To oth-ers in need I'm lend-ing a hand As I go  
trav-el-ing on; That oth-ers may walk the heav-en-ly way

### FINE CHORUS

trav-el-ing on. As I go on, As  
trav-el-ing on. As I go trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on, As

I go on; I'm building a home, a beau-ti-ful home.  
I go trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on;

# No. 134 Kneel at the Feet of Jesus

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

Mrs. H. G. G.

in "Divine Praise"

Mrs. H. G. Gillock

1. When I reach home..... on yon-der por-tal o-ver there,  
2. I know not why..... that God the Fa-ther, bless His name,

When pearly gates..... swing wide for me;.....  
Gave His own Son..... to die for me;.....

I want to kneel..... at the feet of Je-sus, at His feet,  
That thru His blood..... I might find par-don, set me free,

And thank Him for..... His love for me.....  
And live with Him..... e-ter-nal-ly.....

## CHORUS

I want to kneel..... Want to kneel..... Christ my Lord,  
at the feet of Je-sus,

## Kneel at the Feet of Jesus

Talk to my Lord, To my Lord, see Him face to face;  
face to face;

Hum-bly kneel Sav-ior, Lord,  
While hum-bly kneel - ing there be - fore Him,

I'll thank Him for re-deem - ing grace.  
Thank Him for re - deem - ing grace.

## No. 135

## Drifting

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

Earl R. Ronald

in "Divine Praise"

J. Porter Thomason

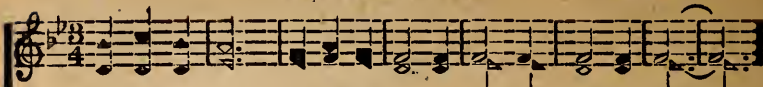
1. Drift - ing with the care-less throng, Drift - ing till you've lost your song;  
2. Drift - ing in - to rock and shoal, You are los - ing your poor soul;  
3. Drift - ing on the o - cean wild, You are but a help - less child;

Drift - ing where dark sin is rife, Care - less of e - ter - nal life.  
Let not sin your life con - trol, Make sweet heav - en, now your goal.  
Turn to Je - sus strong and sure, To a life that will en - dure.

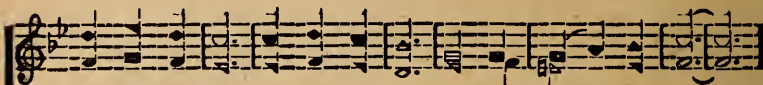
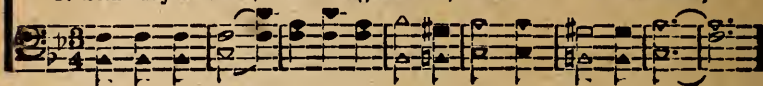
J. M. B.

Copyright 1946, in "Star of Promise"  
Owned by Henson and Barnette

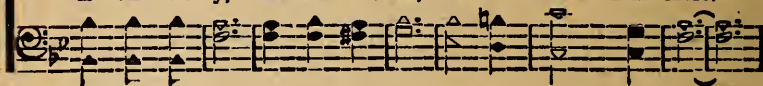
J. Max Barnette



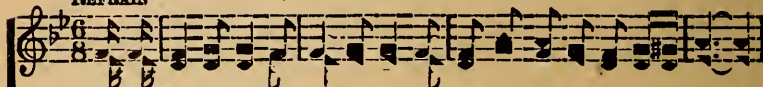
1. I love my Lord, I love His word, I'll tell it o'er and o'er;
2. He saved my soul, He made me whole, And died on Cal - va - ry,
3. Some day a - bove, Thro' His great love, I'll meet Him on that shore;



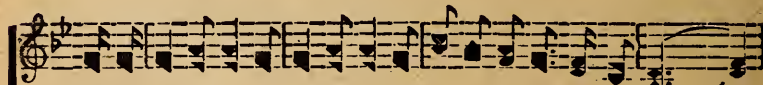
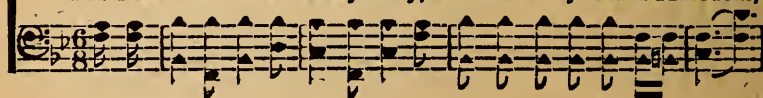
I won - der then what might have been Had I loved Him more.  
My soul was lost, He paid the cost, This my song shall be.  
E ter - nal - ly, His face I'll see, Then I'll love Him more.



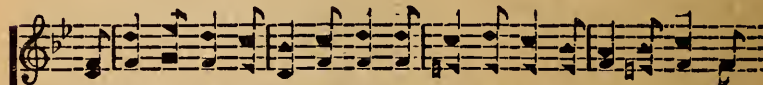
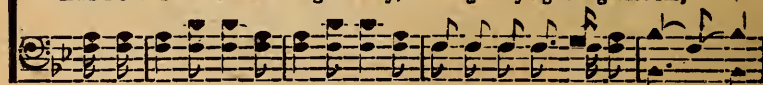
## REFRAIN



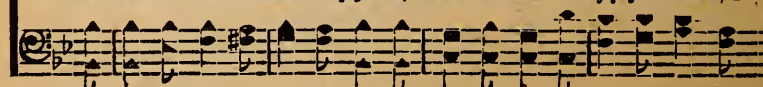
Had I loved Him more from day to day, Much sweeter my life would have been,



Had I loved Him more a - long the way, O stronger my fight a - gainst sin;

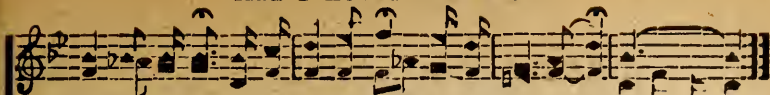


I've loved Him thro' these many years, I've loved Him thro' my joy and fears, I





# Had I Loved Him More



think much fewer would have been my tears, Had I loved Him more.....  
 loved Him more.



No. 137

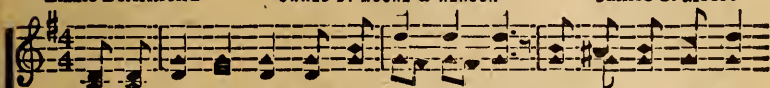
## Song By the Way

Copyright, 1945, in "Star of Promise."

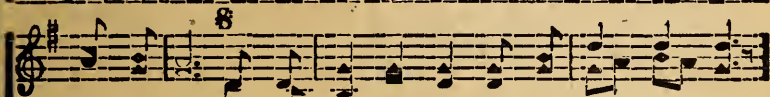
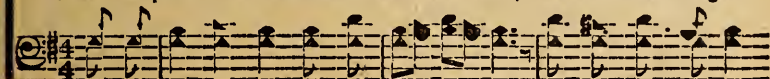
Lizzie DeArmond

OWNED BY MOORE & HENSON

James C. Moore



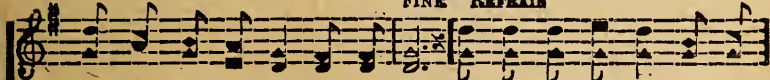
1. Just for - get you're sad, in your heart keep glad, Breathe a note of cheer,
2. With a hand that's free, give out wil - ling - ly. Of your bless - ings while
3. In His pre - cious name who for sia - ners came, Seek some wand'ring soul



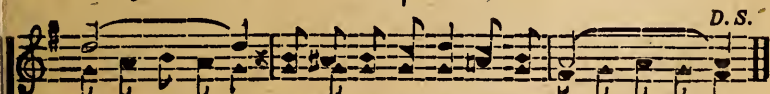
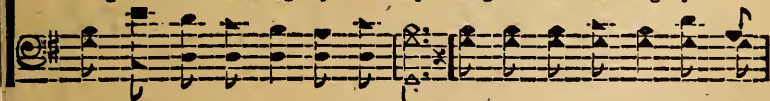
ev - 'ry day, Give a 'kind - ly glance, nev - er lose a chance,  
 yet you may, Love's sweet er - rands do, help a com - rade through,  
 gone a - stray, Do your lev - el best, leave to God the rest,



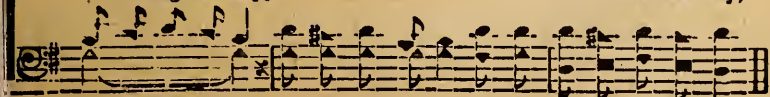
D. S. - With a heart that's true, try your best to do,  
 FINE REFRAIN



Sing a lit - tle song by the way. Sing a lit - tle song by the

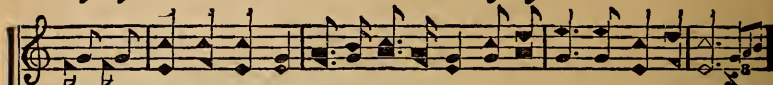
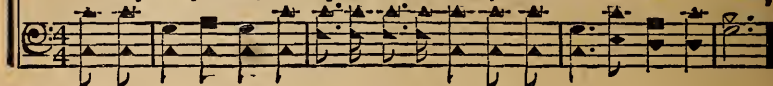


way, ..... It may help to cheer someone's day;  
 a - long the way, His dark - est day;

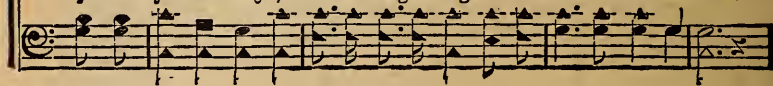




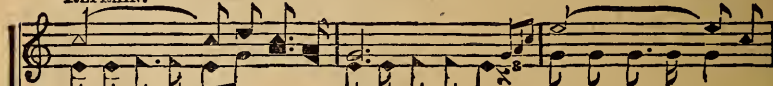
1. I have found the way That leads to endless day, Yon-der in the glo-ry-land;
2. I will nev-er fear, While Je-sus is so near, I will brave-ly meet the foe;
3. To the journey's end, Led by a faithful Friend, Never-more in sin to roam;



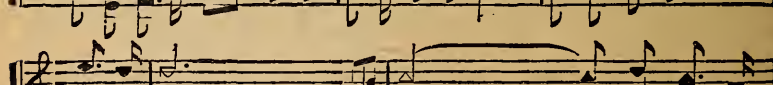
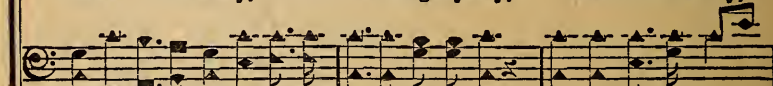
And the road is bright, For Je-sus is the light, And I hold His guiding hand.  
 Hap-py songs I'll sing, In hon-or to the King, And to glo-ry on-ward go.  
 By the way called straight, I'll reach the golden gate Of the soul's eter-nal home.



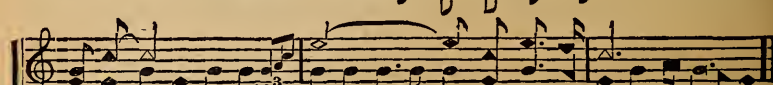
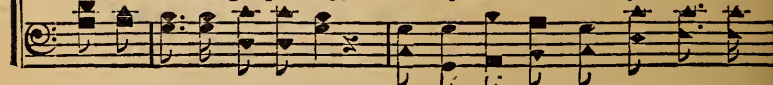
REFRAIN.



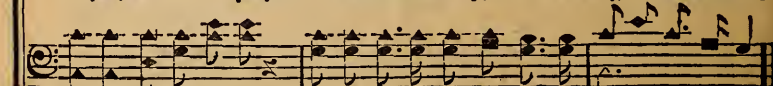
I..... have found the way, I..... have  
 I have found the way, I have found the glory way, I have found the way,



found the way, Glo-ry hal-le-ry hal-le-  
 I have found the gos-pel way, Glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-



lu-jah, I..... have found the way.  
 lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, I have found the way, I've found the way, I've found the way,

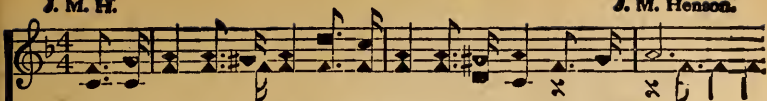


# No 139.

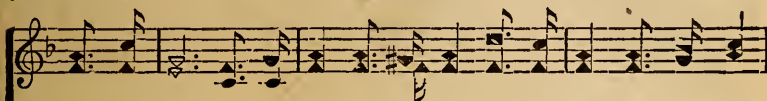
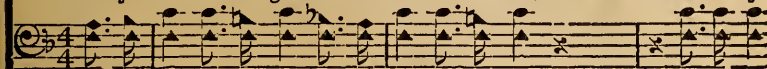
# Watching You.

J. M. H.

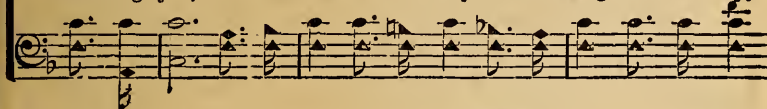
J. M. Henson.



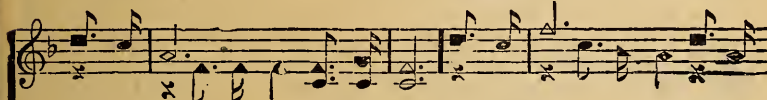
1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a-bode There's an eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right,
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul, There's an eye



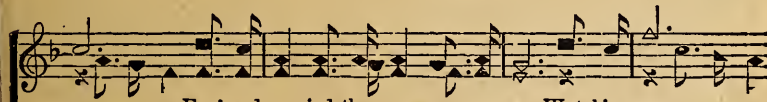
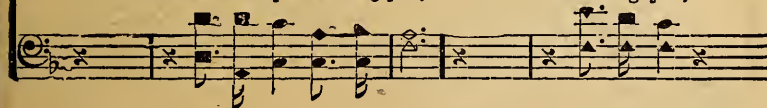
watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,  
 God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,  
 watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,



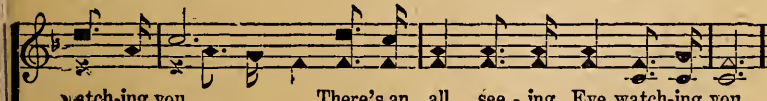
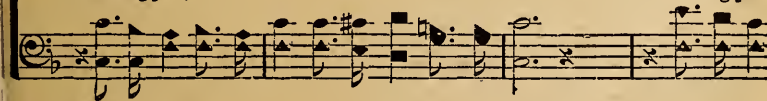
### REFRAIN.



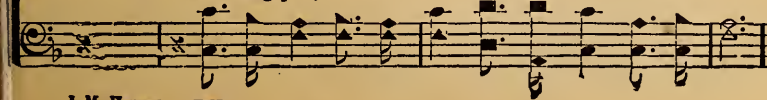
There's an eye watching you. Watching you, watch-ing  
 There's an eye watching you, Watching you,



you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue. Watching you  
 watching you, watching you,



watch-ing you, There's an all see - ing Eye watch-ing you.  
 watch-ing you,



1. I know I have a man-sion a-wait-ing now for me, Just o-ver there in
2. I've made my prep-a-ration for mansions in the sky, And some sweet day I'm
3. The bless-ed Sav-ior prom-ised be-fore He went a-way. That He would soon be
4. I know I have sal-va-tion now ring-ing in my soul, My life is filed with

glo-ry, be-yond the mys-tic sea; And when my Sav-ior calls me to mansions  
go-ing to sail a-way up high To be with friends and loved ones, on Heaven's  
com-ing to earth a-pain some day; I pray that I'll be read-y to meet Him  
glad-ness since Je-sus has control; He took a-way my bur-den, and took my

in the sky, I'll shout His praise for-ev-er in glo-ry bye and bye,  
gold-en shore, Where all is peace and glad-ness, And sorrows come no more.  
in the air, And live there in a man-sion, In Heav-en bright and fair.  
pain and woe, He saved my soul for-ev-er Be-cause He loved me so.

REFRAIN

D. S.—Some hap-py bye and bye.

I know I have a home pre-pared for me, Just  
I tru-ly know I have a home,

o-ver there, be-yond the mys-tic sea; Where all is  
e-ver there in that fair land Where all is love, is

# I Know I Have a Mansin

D.S.

love, And none shall ev - er die, I'm go - ing there  
 per - fect love, I'm go - ing there, I'm go - ing there,

## No. 141 Getting Ready to Leave This World

A. H. E.

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 Owned by Henson and Elliott

A. H. Elliott

1. This world is full of troubles it's hard to un - der - stand, Just why there's trib - u -  
 2. I'm just a lone - ly pil - grim bowed down with toil and care, My burdens are so  
 3. When life on earth is end - ed and all my toils are o'er, Then I'll be liv - ing

la - tion all thro' this wea - ry land; I'm trust - ing in my Sav - ior, I know He  
 heav - y, my load is hard to bear; I'm seek - ing for a cit - y be - yond the  
 yon - der on heav - en's hap - py shore; I'll live up there in glo - ry where all is

D. S. —ra - tion, it won't be long I know; I'm waiting for the summons when I am

FIN

cares for me, And when I get to Heav - en With Him I'll ev - er be.  
 heath - en lands, E - ter - nal in the heav - ens, A home not made with hands.  
 peace and love, Thru - out e - ter - nal a - ges In that sweet home a - bove.

called to go, O Lord I am 'get - ting read - y To leave this world be - low.

REFRAIN

D. S.

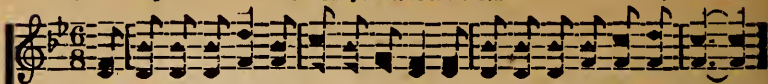
O Lord I'm get - ting read - y to leave this world be - low, I've made my prep - a -

# No. 142. I'll Make It My Home Some Day

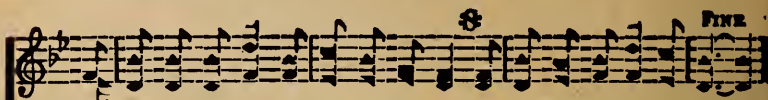
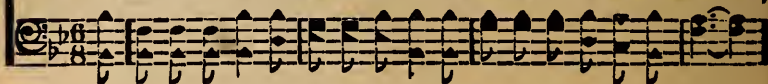
U. S. Lindsey

Copyright 1945, in "Visions of Victory"  
Owned by Abston and Heason

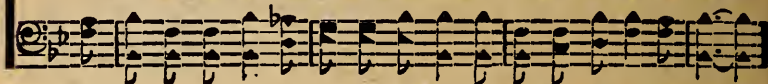
I. A. Abston



1. I'm trusting each day in Je-sus my guide, And trav-'ling the beau-ti-ful way;
2. I'm lift-ing my voice in praises to Him, For He is a won-der-ful friend;
3. If faith-ful till dawn I'll see His glad smile, Where sorrow and sad-ness is o'er,

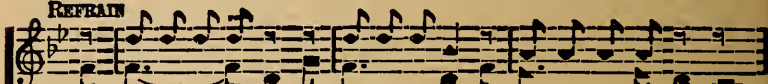


I'm fac-ing my home just o-ver the tide, I'll reach it some won-der-ful day.  
Where ev-er I go, tho' shadows be dim, Till safe-ly my jour-ney ends,  
I'll en-ter glad rest when gone the last mile, I'll live up-on Heav-en's shore.

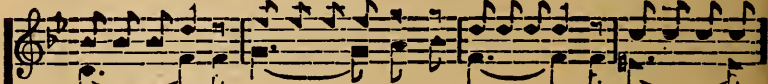
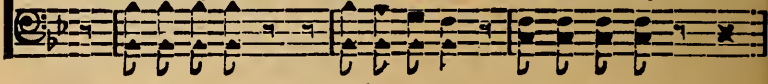


D. S.—I'll make it my home some day.

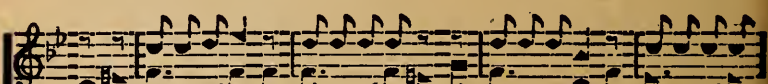
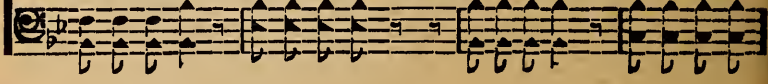
## REFRAIN



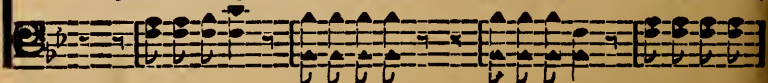
I'll make..... it my home,..... some won-der-ful  
Make it my home beau-ti-ful home, won-der-ful day,



day,..... I'll make..... it my home..... for-ev-er  
beau-ti-ful day, Reach it some day, reach my sweet home, ev-er to stay



er to stay;..... Wherev-er I go,..... In weal.....  
yes I shall stay; Where's'er I go, ev-er I go, In weal or woe,



# I'll Make It My Home Some Day

D.S.

or in woe,..... He leads..... me I know,.....  
 weal or in woe, leads me I know, leads me I know,

No. 143

## Redeem the Time

Copyright 1946, in "Star of Promise".

I. A. A.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

I. A. Abston

1. Time is swift-ly pass-ing by, now the golden moments fly, You are leav-ing  
 2. Countless friends already gone, live in that e - ter - nal home, They are hap-py  
 3. Clouds will nev-er dim the eye, friends no more will say good-bye, They will be for-

soon this life with all its care, You will soon be gone away, to a nev - er end-ing  
 with the Savior over there; If you would be with them there, in that land so bright and  
 ev - er in that home on high; It may not be far a-way to that land of end-less

D. S.—If to glo-ry-land you'd go, when you leave this vale be-

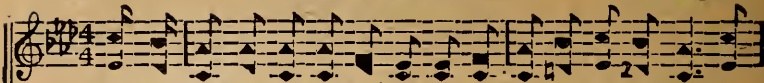
FINE REFRAIN

day, Then re-deem the time my brother left to you. Redeem the time, ..... the  
 fair,  
 day, Redeem the time

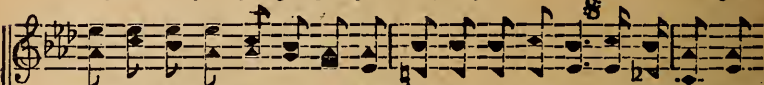
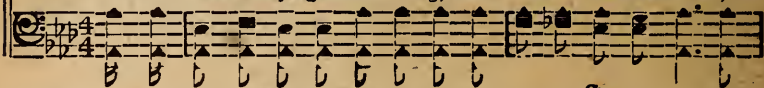
low,

D.S.

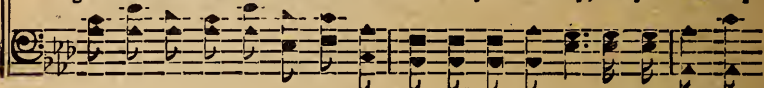
pass-ing time,..... Oh! use well the time my brother left to you; .....  
 the passing time, left to you;



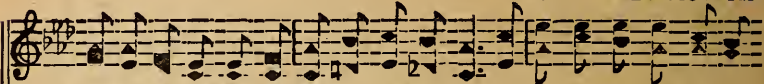
1. We will all wake up some morn-ing In that man-sion built on high, And  
2. Some sweet day I'll go and live there In that bright and happy home, Where  
3. Then will come the judgment morning, When the dead in Christ shall rise, And



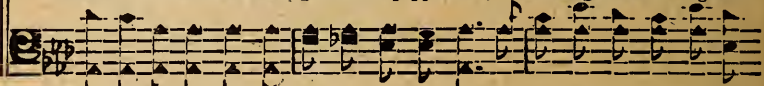
meet our Sav-ior in that home That waits us in the sky; We will all be  
all good chris-tian peo-ple go, No nev-er-more to roam; Where the walls are  
go- to meet their Mak-er in that home be-yond the sky; They will meet up



D. S.—Then with Je - sus

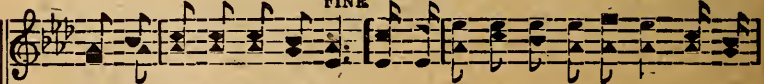


sofe in glo-ry, In that home that's built a-bove, Some day I know we'll live up  
made of jas - per and the streets are shining gold, Some day I know we'll be up  
there in Heaven on that bright and hap-py shore, To shake glad hands together

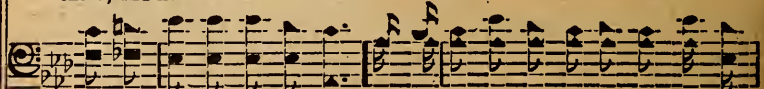


Christ our Savior, we will live fer - ev - er - more, We know we'll be there bye and

FINE REFRAIN

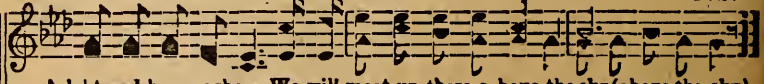


there, In our dear Sav-ior's love  
there, That Cit - y to be-hold. When we wake that bless-ed morning, On the  
there, And live for - ev - er - more.

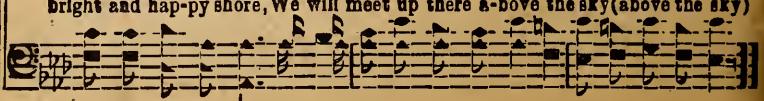


bye, To live on that bright shore.

D. S.



bright and hap-py shore, We will meet up there a-bove the sky (above the sky)

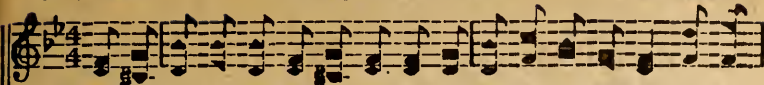


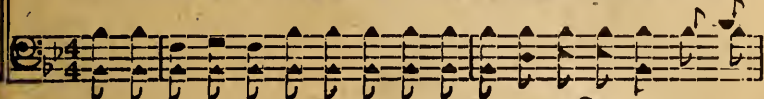


J. C. Cronie

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J. M. Henson

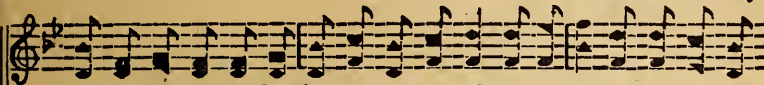
- 
1. Mid com-mo-tion of this earth-life, trav-el to the land on high, Where all
  2. When the storms of life as-sail me, threat'-ning to o'-er-whelm my soul, When the
  3. Broth-er, list-en! Christ is call-ing while a - far from Him you stray, In His



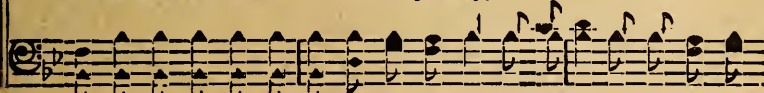
trou-bles will be o-ver, and no tears will dim the eye; Look-Ing for-ward  
bill-ows are a-round me, and so fierce-ly oft they roll; I will trust the  
mer-cy He en-treats you now to leave the sin-ful way; Hark-en to the



D. S.—There I'll see my




to the rap-ture, to be giv-en some sweet day,  
on - ly Pi - lot who the winds and waves o-bey, With the cross o-ver Jordan  
ear-nest as-cents, which so oft - en to you say,




bles-sed Sav-ior, and my loved ones on that day,

FINE REFRAIN



Chris has bridged the way. I am stand-ing on His prom-ise, All my



doubts and fears are o'er, Bye and bye I'll an-chor safe-ly on fair Heav-en's shore.  
Heav - en's

1. Man - y souls now in sin ..... drifting farther each day,.....
2. Nev - er count-ing the cost, ..... far - ther on - ward they go,.....
3. Je - sus waits to re - ceive ..... all who come in His name,.....

Seek-ing pleasures of earth ..... with the things that de - cay; .....  
 Go-ing down with the lost, ..... fac-ing sorrow and woe;.....  
 Bids them on Him be - lieve, ..... He is al - ways the same;.....

Ney - er giv-ing a thought ..... to the win-ter's cold blast,.....  
 Go to them with the light, ..... to the Lord holding fast, .....  
 Take the pathway of right, ..... bur - dens now on Him cast,.....

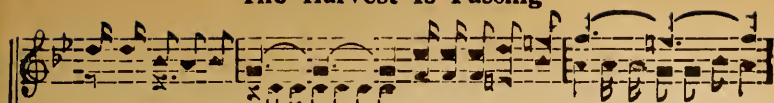
What the fu - ture will bring ..... when the har - vest is past.  
 Help them win in the fight ..... e'er the har - vest is past.  
 Sin - ner come to Him now ..... e'er the har - vest is past.

D. S. - And your soul will be lost ..... when the har - vest is past.

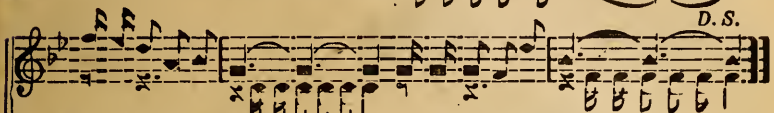
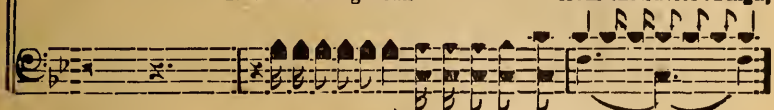
REFRAIN

Let - ting summer go by ..... with its bright smiling sky,.....

# The Harvest Is Passing

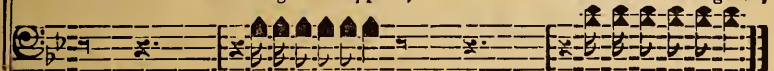


Nev-er heed-ing a call ..... from the Sav-ier on high, .....  
 Nev-er heed-ing a call from the Savior on high,



*D. S.*

Soon the night will appear, ..... see the sun sink-ing fast, .....  
 Soon the night will appear, see the sun sinking fast,



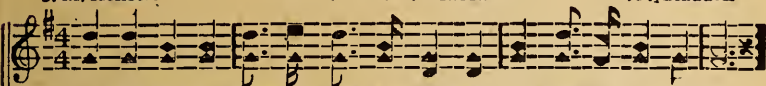
## No. 147

## Jesus Sought Me

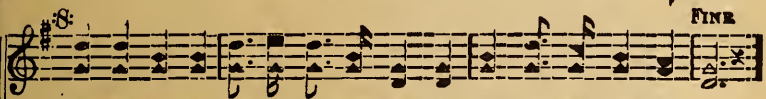
Copyright 1946, in "Star of Promise"  
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J. M. Henson

T. P. Gladden

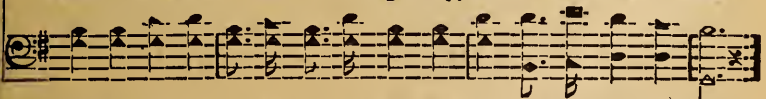


1. Je-sus sought me when I was a strang-er, Took me in - to His fold;
2. Weak and wayward, I pos-sessed no mer-it, His blood was all my plea;
3. Grace is now my ev-er-last-ing sto-ry, O what a joy di-vine;



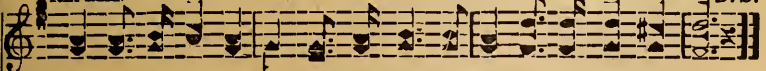
**FINIS**

He has res-cued me from paths of dan-ger, And I have joy un-'told.  
 Life e-ter-nal now I shall in-her-ite, Sal-va-tion full and free.  
 And I know that I am bound for glo-ry, For Je-sus now is mine.



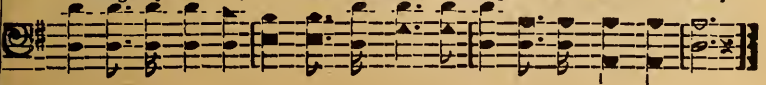
*D. S.*-Sing it, tell it, let the zeph-yrs swell it, He took the sin-ner's place.

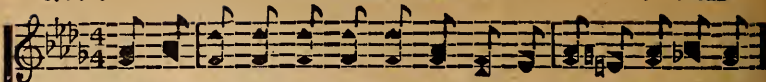
REFRAIN



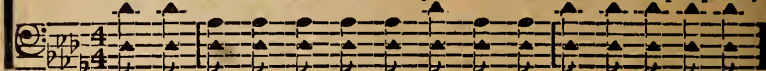
*D. S.*

O might-y Sav-ior, O bonnd-less love, The hope of a sin-ful race;

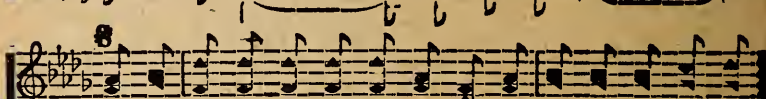




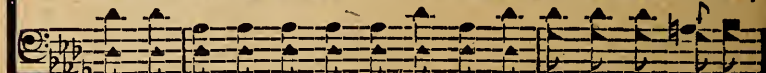
1. There's a hap - py land of prom - ise just be - jond the star - ry sky,
2. 'Twill be joy and love su - per - nal o - ver on the oth - er shore,
3. Then we'll see the won - drous Cit - y that for us He has pre - pared,



I'm go - ing there..... some morn - ing fair; .....  
Where I shall be..... so glad and free; .....  
When we reach home..... no more to roam; .....



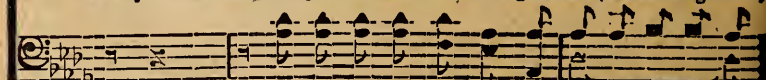
There to meet the saints and sag - es who have jour - neyed home on high,  
And we'll meet our bless - ed Sav - ior who re - deem - ed us by His grace,  
Then we'll walk the streets of glo - ry with those who His love de - clared,



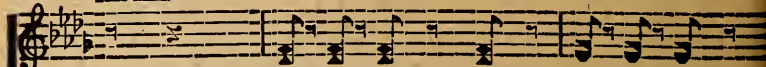
D. S. — There we'll shout and sing with rapture, Prais - ing Je - sus ev - er - more,  
FINE



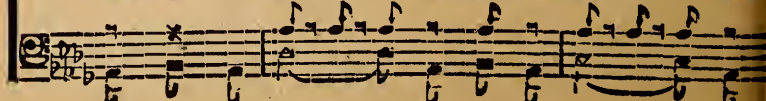
Will you be there, will you be there on that bright shore (on that bright shore)  
And sing His praise, and sing His praise e - ter - nal - ly. (e - ter - nal - ly.)  
Will you be there, will you be there on that bright shore (that shining shore)



Will you be there, will you be there on that bright shore?  
REFRAIN



There is a land,..... a hap - py land,  
There is a land,..... a hap - py land,..... Just



# Will You Be There?

D. S.

Just on the strand, the bright and shin-ing strand,  
e - ver on..... the gold - en stand;.....

No. 149

## When We See Our Redeemer

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J. N. J.

J. N. Johns, owner

J. N. Johns

1. When we see our Re-deem-er o - er yon-der in glo - ry, O the  
2. We'll be sing-ing O glo - ry, and be tell-ing the sto - ry, Of that  
3. It will be joy up yon-der when we reach home e-ter - nal In that

joy that can not be told; We will see all the bean-ty of that  
bean - ti - ful home on high; There we'll praise our Re-jeem-er for His  
Cit - y where comes no night; Then we'll shout hal-le - lu - jah, as we

D. S.—We will shout hal - le - lu - jah, as we

FINE REFRAIN

won-der-ful Cit - y, When we walk on the streets of gold.  
great love su-per-nal, And be with Him for - ev - er there. When we see our Re-  
sen - ter the Cit - y, And we live there for-ev - er-more.

en - ter the Cit - y, And be with Him for - ev - er there.

D. S.

deem-er o - ver yon-der in glo - ry, That will be joy be-yond com-pare;

# No. 150. THE DEAREST FRIEND I EVER HAD.

G. T. S.

G. T. Speer.

1. When I was drift - - - ing out in sin,.....  
 2. When Je - sus comes..... the way is bright,.....  
 3. O sin - ner come..... to Je - sus now,.....  
 1. When I was drift - - - ing out in sin,

I had no peace,..... no joy with - in;.....  
 For He's the way,..... the truth, the light;.....  
 At His dear feet..... just hum - bly bow;.....  
 I had no peace, no joy with - in;

But Je - sus came..... and made me glad,.....  
 He cheers me on..... when I am sad,.....  
 He'll save your soul..... and make you glad,.....  
 But Je - sus came..... and made me glad,

The dear - est Friend..... I ev - er had.....  
 The dear - est Friend I ev - er had.

CHORUS.

He saves my soul,..... oh, bless His name,  
 He saves my soul,..... oh, bless His name,

THE DEAREST FRIEND I EVER HAD. Concluded.

I'll ne'er for-get..... the day He came;  
I'll ne'er for-get..... the day He came;.....

He makes me glad..... when I am sad,  
He makes me glad..... when I am sad,.....

The dear-est Friend..... I ev-er had.....  
The dear-est Friend I ev-er had.

No. 151.

GLORY-BEAMS.

Chas. W. V.

Chas. W. Vaughan.

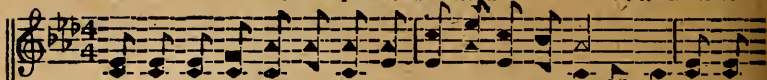
1. Glo-ry-beams are shining on my way, As I trav-el on to end-less day,
2. Hap-py all the time with Christ I walk, Finding great delight with Him I talk,
3. Soon the glo-ry-beams of heav'n I'll see, Shining through the long e-ter-ni-ty,

Glo-ry-beams, shining clear, Christ the glo-ry-beam is ver-y near.  
Glo-ry beams, shin-ing clear,

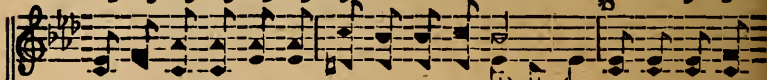
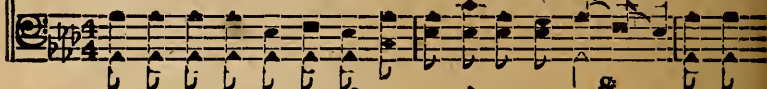
B. W. M.

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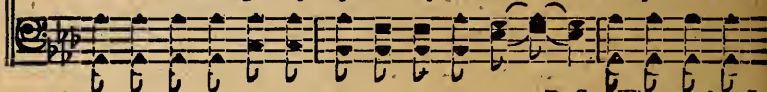
B. W. Merritt



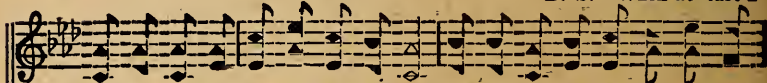
1. When the bil-lows round me roll, my Sav-ior draweth near,      And He  
2. It is com-fort-ing to know that when I need a friend,      Je - sus  
3. When the fi - nal day shall come I know that I shall be      With the



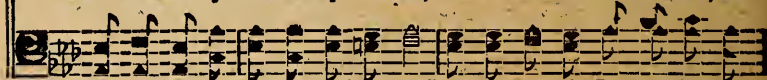
says to me my child, thou need not have a fear;      And the light of  
Christ the Lord will be with me, un - to the end;      If you do the  
Lord at home in glo - ry by the crys-tal sea;      So my friends lets



D. S. — When at last I



Heav-en shines a-cross my path so clear, That I trav - el day or night and  
bid - dings and be true to Him each day, He will lead you home to glo - ry  
all be read - y for that day a - head, There will be no sor-row there, and



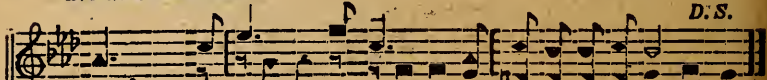
start a - way a-bove the star-lit dome, There I'll meet the Lord and King, and



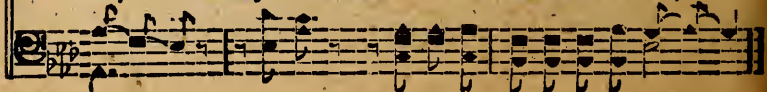
nev - er know a fear.      I'm glad      my Sav - ior holds me close to  
in the nar - row way.      I'm glad      my Sav-ior  
noth-ing more to dread.



live with Him at home.



Him,      The way      ne mere      with Christ is ev - er dim;

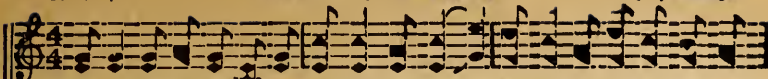




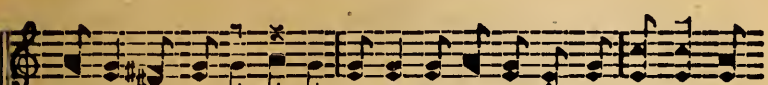
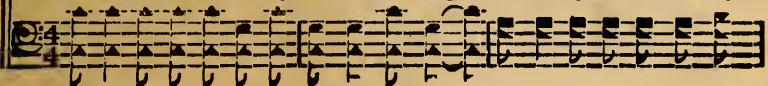
G. A. P.

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G. A. Phillips



1. Have you been rescued from the pit-falls of sin, Is there a new light shin-ing
2. Wit-ness for Je-sus with a word and a smile, This is a to-ken of His
3. Strive to be cheer-ful as you la-bor and sing, Show that you love Him as you

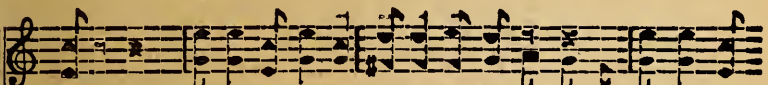
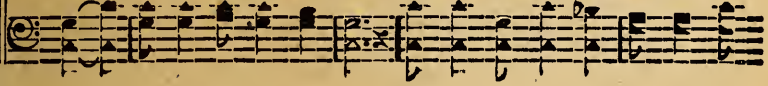


with-out, with - in; O praise Him, If you would help lost sin-ners, tell them the  
love all the while; Out from the dark-ness He will show you the  
work for your King; Fol - low His foot-steps as He lead-eth the

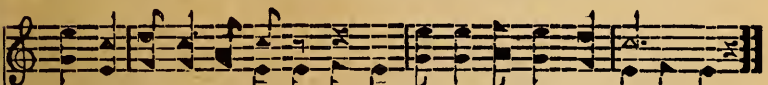
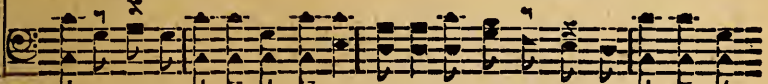


REFRAIN

way, Tell the glad news to-day. Tell them of Je - sus, who is the



way. Tell the glad news to sin-ners to-day; O tell it Tell of His  
O glo - ry.



mer-cies, cheer-ful-ly sing, Praise Him, the might-y King.  
the sto - ry our King.



# No. 154 Don't Go On Hiding From Me

W. K. W.

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W. K. Wimberley

1. When the Lord put both Ad-am and Eve in the Gar-den, And He told them to  
 2. In the Bi-ble we read where the Lord said to Jon-ah, "You must go down and  
 3. Our dear Sav-ior came down to this world to re-deem us, And He told us to

hearken His word;  
 teach them my word;"  
 list to His word;

But they broke God's own law when the ser-pent be-  
 But old Jon-ah went down, on the sea he went  
 Are you still out in sin, and in dark-ness you

**REFRAIN**

guled them, They were trying to hide from the Lord. Don't you try to keep on  
 sail - ing, He was try - ing to hide from the Lord.  
 wan - der, Are you try - ing to hide from the Lord?

hid-ing, hid-ing, hid-ing, hid-ing, hid-ing from God, Just keep trusting, trusting,

trusting, trusting, trusting His word; sail-ing, sail-ing,  
 You'll soon go sail-ing, sail-ing,

# Don't Go On Hiding From Me

e - ver the sea, The Lord said, "Don't go hid-ing, hid-ing, hid-ing from Me.  
 hid-ing,

No. 155.

## Never Alone

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C. T.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON.

Curtis Taylor

1. Walk-ing life's path I know not a fear, I have a Guide and a Friend di-vine;  
 2. He shares my grief when the day is done, He will sus-tain me un-til the end;  
 3. He is my Stay in each storm-y gale, Tho' shadows gath-er I do not fear;

In Him I trust, He is ev - er near Nothing I fear f r this Friend is mine.  
 In dark-est hours He gives me a song, Nothing can harm me with such a Friend.  
 Le-gions of darkness shall not prevail, No oth-er Friend is to me so dear.

### REFRAIN

Nev-er a-lone, no nev-er a-lone, I have a Friend Who cares for His own;

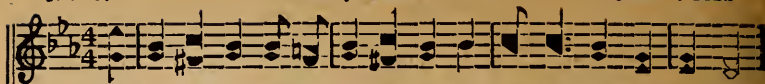
Nev-er a-lone, no nev-er a-lone, I have a Friend, I'm nev-er a-lone.

SPIRITUAL

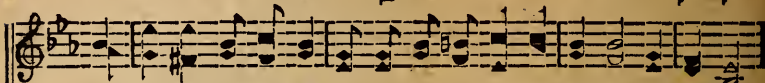
Copyright 1946, in "Star of Promise"  
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J. V. C.

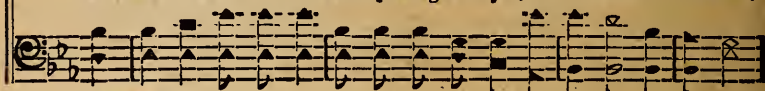
John V. Cobb



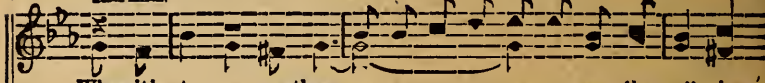
1. I've got the Lord and the Lord's got me, We're happy here to- geth - er;
2. I've got the love that the Lord gave me, I feel His pres-ence near - er;
3. I've got a home far a - bove the skies, Where storm-clouds come no nev-er;



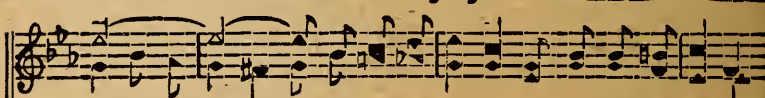
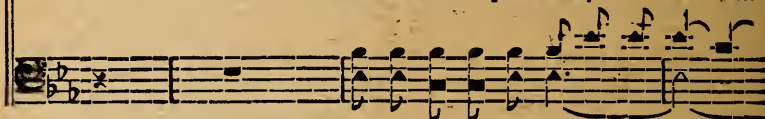
I'm just as hap - py as an - y-one could be, In all kinds of weath-er,  
His love is shin-ing bright now I clear-ly see, 'Tis grow-ing still dear-er,  
In Heav'n there nev-er be an - y sad good-byes, At home there for-ev-er.



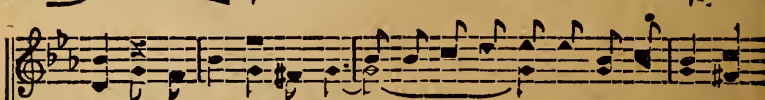
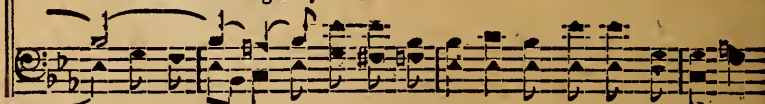
REFRAIN



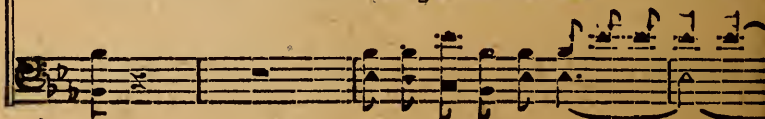
When it's storm-y weath-er, ..... on the roll - ing  
When it's storm-y weath-er, sea .....



sea, ..... The bless-ed Lord will keep me, tho' the dark clouds  
on the roll - ing sea,



roll; He'll be near to guide me, ..... In e - ter - ni -  
Noth-ing can be - tide me



# I've Got the Lord

ty ..... In that sweet home of the soul. ....  
In e - ter - ni - ty,

## No. 157 I Want to Be Ready to Go

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R. L. H.

OWNED BY HAMIL & HENSON,

R. L. Hamill

1. I'm draw-ing nearer to the end of life's way,
2. I know my steps are grow-ing slower each day, Lord I want to be read - y
3. I feel this bod - y grow-ing weak-er each day.

to go;..... And as I near the end I ear-nest-ly say,  
to see my new home; And when the an-gels come to show me the way,  
There new life grows and we shall nev-er de-cay,

### REFRAIN

Lord I want to be read - y to go home. Lord I want to be read - y,  
want to be read - y, yes I want to be read - y to go home.  
to go home.

1. I am go-ing to a Cit - y that is ev - er bright and fair, O will you
2. Where the tree of life is bloom-ing by the riv-er flow-ing free,
3. Where we'll see our friends and loved ones on that fair celestial shore,
4. In the Bi-ble Je - sus told us how a place He would prepare,

meet ..... me o - ver there?

O will you meet

me over there?

Where with Je-sus our Redeem-er,  
Where there's pleasure ev-er-lasting  
In that home, sweet home up yonder  
Will you meet me in those mansions

D. S. - In that Cit - y bright supernal

Heav-en'shap-pi-ness we'll share, O will you meet ..... me o - ver  
Per - fect joy for you and me,  
Where we'll dwell for-ev-er-more,  
Bright with splendor rich and rare,

O will you meet

Where with splendor rich and rare,  
FINE REFRAIN

there? (just o - ver there) O will you meet ..... me o - ver

D. S.

there? ..... Where we'll be free ..... from ev-ry care (from ev-ry care)

1. Heav-en was built for all who dai - ly trust the Lord, All who will  
2. Smil - ing thru tears while here, o - ver the years we fear, Bear - ing our  
3. Je - sus is one who knows, all of our cares and woes, And we can

come to Him, live in ac - cord; (accord) Nothing can harm the blest, surely He'll  
bur - dens, tread, o'er the rough road, ..... Darkest of night will come, it is be -  
trust Him now o - ver the way; (the way) He will di - rect us right, where there is

give them rest, All who will come to - day, He will re - ward. (re - ward)  
fore the light, Je - sus is near to take all of the load. (great load)  
nev - er night, And we can live with Him on that glad day. (glad day)

D. S.—Keep - ing my hap - py soul un - to that day. (glad day.)

**REFRAIN**

He is the light, ..... beau - ti - ful light, ..... Je - sus is lead - ing me  
Bless ed light, gos - pel light,

**D. S.**

all of the way; ..... Won - der - ful light ..... glo - ri - ous light; .....  
bright way; Wondrous light Heaven's light,

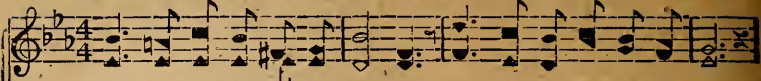
Step By Step, Day By Day

To my friend and co-worker, Mr. Fred Thomas.—B. L. W.  
 COPYRIGHT 1938, IN "GLORY WAVES NO. 2".

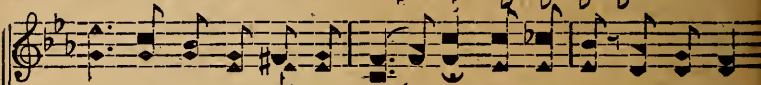
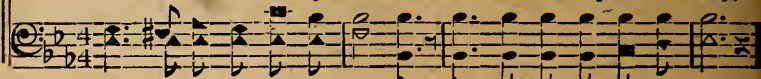
Vida Munden Nixon

OWNED BY MORRIS & HENSON

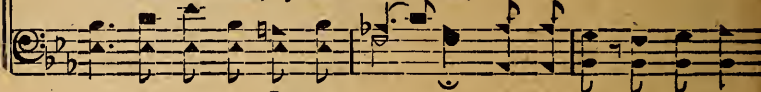
Byron L. Whitworth



1. Je - sus, more and more I need Thee, Would more close-ly to Thee stay;
2. In my joy and in my sor - row, Teach me, Lord, just how to pray;
3. Un - der ev - 'ry ill con - di - tion, Make me will - ing to o - bey,
4. Lead me o - ver loft - y moun-tains, And thro' val - leys of dis - may;



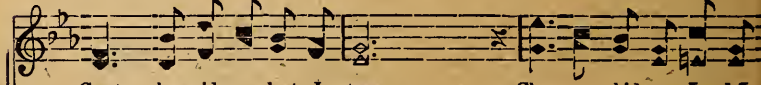
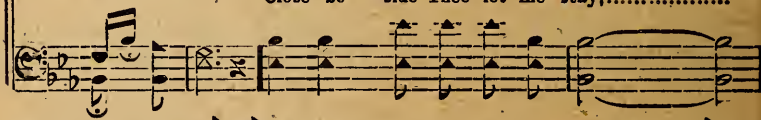
So then, like a shep - herd lead me Step by step, day by day,  
 Let me walk to - day, to - mor - row,  
 And to keep when in con - tri - tion,  
 O'er the des - erts, by the foun - tain,



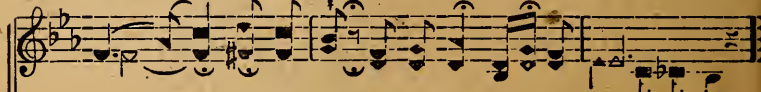
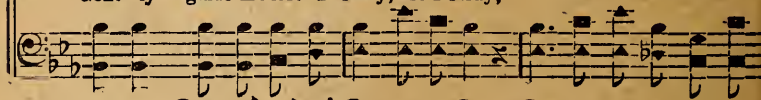
CHORUS



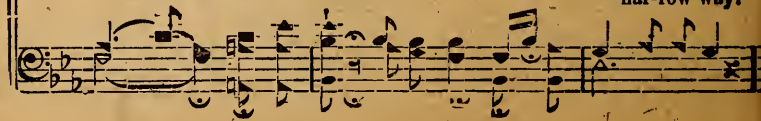
all the way. Close be - side Thee let me stay, let me stay,  
 Close be - side Thee let me stay,.....



Gent - ly guide me lest I stray; Cheer me, chide me, Lord I  
 Gent - ly - guide me lest I stray, lest I stray;



pray..... Step by step, day by day, all the way.  
 nar-row way.





T. S.

1. There's glo - ry in my soul, since Je - sus took con - trol;  
2. He fills my way with cheer, with Him I have no fear;  
3. In heav - en I am told; the streets are pur - est gold;

He placed with - in my heart, a hap - py song;  
He guides my wea - ry steps, a - long the way;  
Oh! what a love - ly place to make my home;

The joy - bells sweet - ly ring, while of His love I sing;  
I'm glad He prom - ised me, a man - sion full and free;  
U - nit - ed there we'll be; we'll shout the VIC - TO - RY,

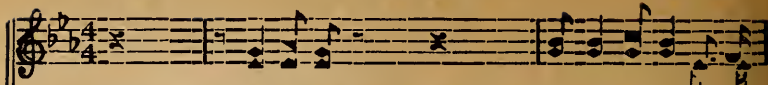
D. S. In heav - en some sweet day; I'm go - ing there to stay,

## FINE REFRAIN

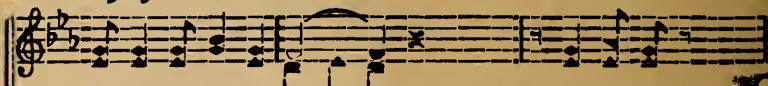
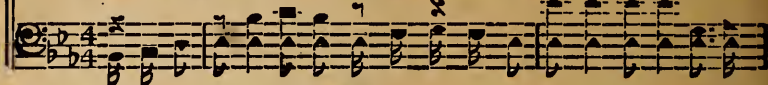
Press on, it won't be ve - ry long. Press on, it won't be

D. S.

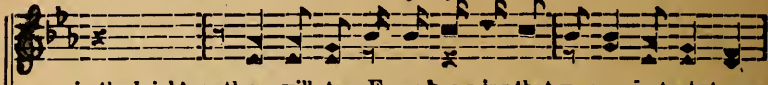
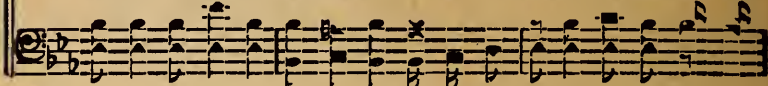
ve - ry long (not long), un - til we reach that land of song



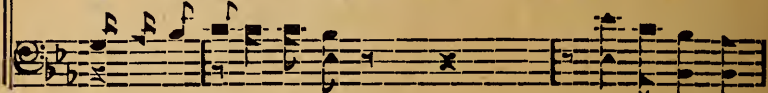
1. Broth-er do we live the way that we sing a-bout day aft-er day, In this
2. Trav-el-ing off on the road to the glo - ry-land with Christ the King, Many
3. Build-ing a house on the Rock, firm and sol-id we sure - ly shall be, Ev - er



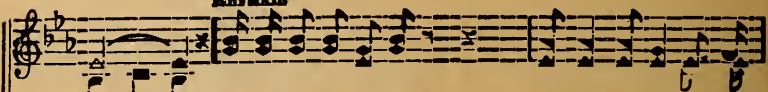
fast mov-ing life be-low, (be - low) Then if we do live this life, ev - er  
times we can lend a hand; (a hand) Bring-ing the sin-wea-ry ones up to  
safe from the sterms that sweep;... There we can all live the life that we



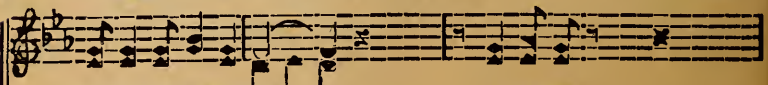
in the bright path we will stay, Ev-er know-ing that we reap just what we  
join the glad song that we sing, Mak-ing eas-y their long jour-nay thru the  
sing a - bout in gos-pel song, For what-ev - er we sow that is what we



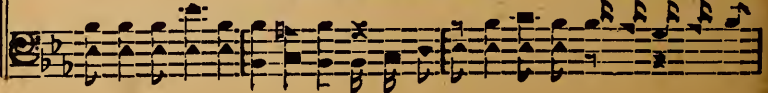
**Chorus**



sow. (we sow.) Sow-ing the seed of right, day aft-er day, Ev - er  
land. the land.)  
reap. (we reap.) we're sow-ing



liv-ing a life that's true;..... To the end  
so true, When we have come We will gath-er and



# The Home Prepared For You

Je - sus say, Home pre - pared for you. ....  
 hear Come ye in - to the King - dom for you.

No. 163

## Hallelujah! Glory!

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JAMES ROWE

R. W. BARNETTE

1. { As our fathers shouted, Hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! In the old - time way,  
 Let us tell and sing and shout the gospel sto ry, In the old-time way.  
 2. { As our fathers trusted Je-sus so com-plet-ly, In the old - time way,  
 Let us walk with Him each day and trust Him sweetly, In the old-time way.  
 2. { As our fathers filled the church at ev-'ry meeting, In the old - time way,  
 Let us gath-er here, our songs and pray'rs repeating, In the oldtime way.

### REFRAIN

In the old - time way, Let - us work and pray. Let us  
 tell and sing and shout of His sal - va - tion, hal - le - lu - jah! in the  
 old - time way, In the old In - the - old - time way.  
 In the old - time

*rit.* *a tempo*

# No. 164. When the Hand Of Love Touched Me

C. T.

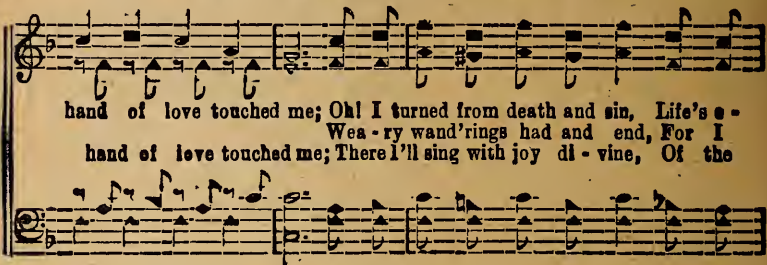
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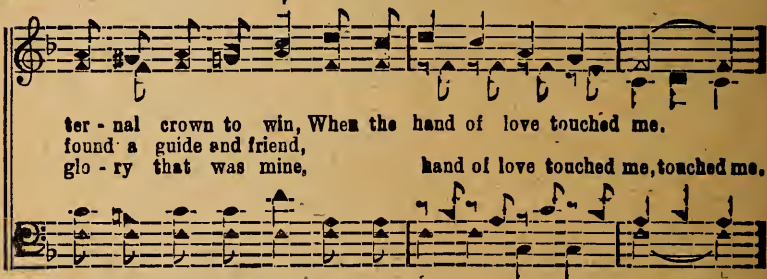
CURTIS TAYLOR



1. Peace and glad-ness filled my soul, And I felt my bur-dens roll,  
2. I was lost in sin's dark night; But I saw e - ter - nal light, When the  
3. I am go - ing home some day, For I found the liv - ing way,

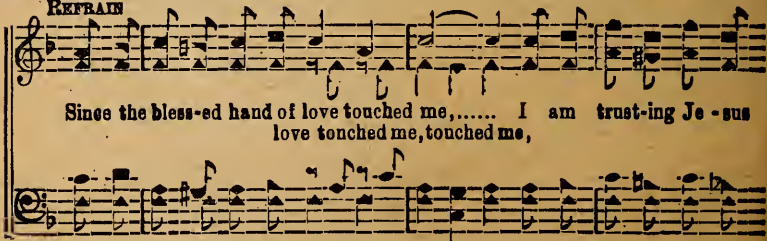


hand of love touched me; Oh! I turned from death and sin, Life's e -  
Wea - ry wand'rings had and end, For I  
hand of love touched me; There'll sing with joy di - vine, Of the

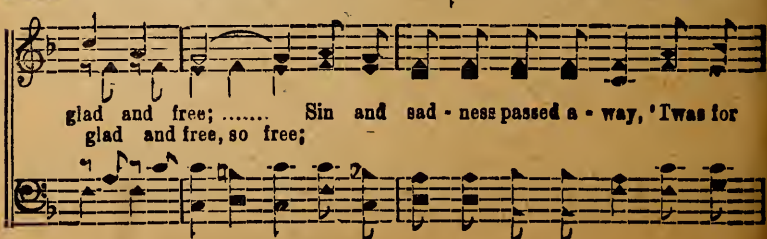


ter - nal crown to win, When the hand of love touched me.  
found a guide and friend,  
glo - ry that was mine, hand of love touched me, touched me.

## REFRAIN

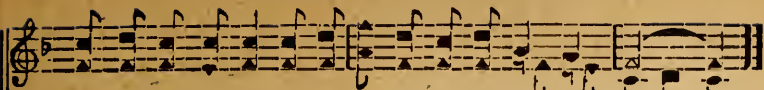


Since the bless-ed hand of love touched me,..... I am trust-ing Je - sus  
love touched me, touched me,

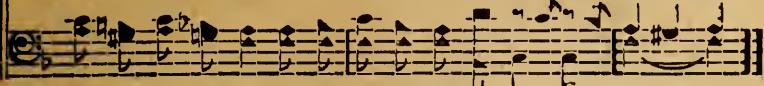


glad and free; ..... Sin and sad - ness passed a - way, 'Twas for  
glad and free, so free;

# When the Hand Of Love Touched Me



me a hap - py day, When the bless - ed hand of love touched me. ....  
- love touched me touched me.



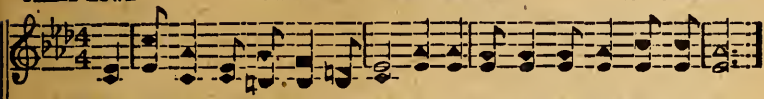
No. 16

## Visions Celestial

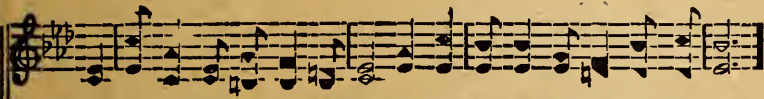
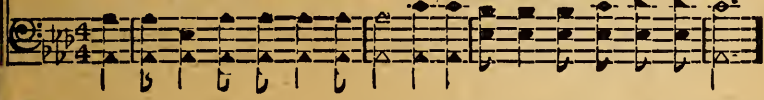
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FAKES ROWE

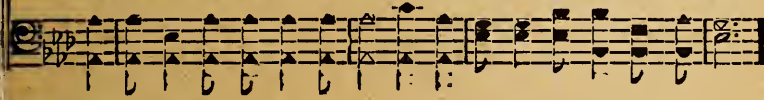
J. M. HENSON



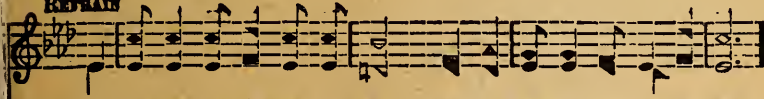
1. My bur - dens I'm pa-tient - ly bear - ing; No tri - al can make me re - pine.
2. My dreams of the Cit - y e - ter - nal I can - not de - scribe as I ought.
3. But some - time my spir - it trans - port - ed Will rest in this Cit - y of light,



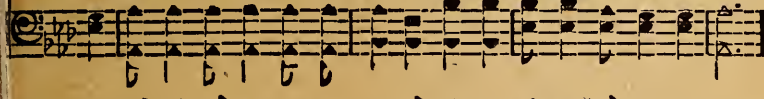
The Lord for my spir - it is car - ing And vis - ions ce - les - tial are mine.  
Those plains, vales and mountains supernal, So far are sur - pass - ing my thought.  
Where vis - ion is nev - er dis - tort - ed And faith will be end - ed in sight.



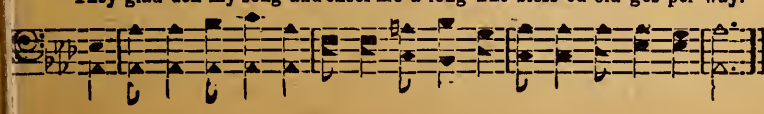
### REFRAIN



Oh! won - der - ful vis - ions ce - les - tial! How help - ful to me are they!



They glad - den my song and cheer me a - long The bless - ed old gos - pel way.



1, I walk with Je - sus each day a - long the beau-ti-ful way That leads to  
 2. He keeps me sing-ing a - long an endless won-der-ful song, And al - ways  
 3. I soon shall see Him a - bove, a - bid-ing in His great love, No more to

you-der bright home a - bove; And He will lead me I know as on re -  
 helps me the light to see; And ev - 'ry mo-ment He's near my soul to  
 sor - row, no more to sigh; But rest for - ev - er at home where darkness

joic - ing I go To that bright cit - y of rest a - bove.  
 com - fort and cheer, I know my keep - er He'll ev - er be.  
 nev - er can come, O what a won - der - ful by and by.

## REFRAIN

I walk with Je - sus my King, while to His prom - ise I cling, And trusting  
 Yes I walk with Christ my Heav'nly King,

ev - er I hold His hand; ..... He'll safe - ly  
 hold His guid-ing hand, still hold His hand,

# I Walk With Jesus

lead me I know as on - ward with Him I go To that bright  
lead I know still I go

beau - ti - ful Prom - ised land. ....  
Promis-ed land, the hap - py prom - ised land.

No. 167.

## God's Love

J. M. HENSON

OWNED BY MORRIS & HENSON

BYRON L. WHITWORTH  
FINE

1. God's love..... Is boundless, so full and so free.....
2. God's love ..... Has conquered the sins of my past.....
3. God's love ..... Is lighting the way for my soul.....

D. C.—God's love ..... My comfort for-ev-er will be. (will be.)

And O! ..... It reach-es to you and to me. (to me.)  
And O!..... I know that it still holds me fast (so fast)  
And O! ..... 'Twill lead me to Heav-en at last. (at last.)

REFRAIN

D. C.

His love ..... so free, For you ..... for me;  
His won-derful love O so free, So wonderful for you and me;

# No. 168. I've Gotta Lot of Heaven in My Soul

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1945, by The Stamps Quartet Music Co.

T. P.

in "Divine Praise"

Terry Pillow

1. Since the Sav-ior saved my soul, showed the way to the shin-ing goal,  
2. I am find-ing pure de-light, on the road to that cit-y bright,  
3. I am sing-ing on my way, to that land of e-ter-nal day,

Got-ta lot of heav-en in my soul;  
I've got-ta lot of heav-en

He has paid the price for me, made my rec-ord to spot-less be,  
Joy-bells ring the whole day long, in my heart there's a glad new song,  
I've a man-sion built for me, in that land of e-ter-ni-ty,

Got-ta lot of heav-en in my soul.  
I've got-ta lot of heav-en

## CHORUS

Got-ta lot of heav-en in my hap-py soul to-day,  
I've got-ta lot of heav-en,



# I've Gotta Lot of Heaven in My Soul

Sing-ing His praises all a-long the way;  
I'm sing-ing His prais-es

I am Glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah bound, love of the Lord came down,  
since the

I've got-ta lot of heav-en in my soul.  
I've got-ta lot of heav-en

## No. 169.

## Amazing Grace

John Newton

Wm. Walker

1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sonnd That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.  
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.  
'Twas grace that bro't me safe thus far And grace will lead me home.  
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.

No. 170.

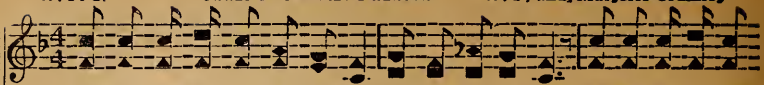
Somebody Loves Me

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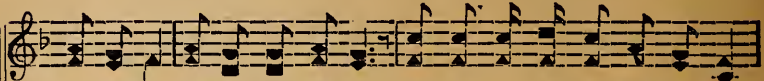
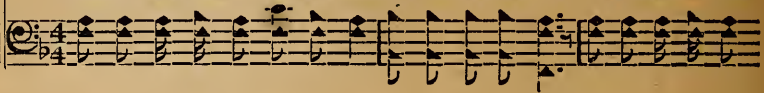
W. F. C.

OWNED BY CRUMLEY & MENSON

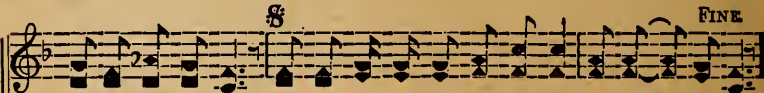
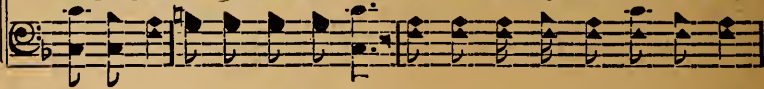
W. F. and Marjerie Crumley



1. I'm in love with my Sav-ior and He's in love with me, He is with me from
2. You'll be hap-py if you will let Je - sus have His way, He has work for us
3. Then at last when our work is done, He will call us home To a man-sion He



day to day, What a friend is He; Watch-es o - ver me while I sleep,  
all to do Ev -'ry pass-ing day; Feed the hun - gry and cheer the sad,  
has pre-pared Nev - er more to roam, We'll sit down by the riv - er side,



Hears me when I pray, I am hap - py as I can be, And I now can say.  
For the sin - ner pray, You'll have joy that you nev - er had, And you then can say  
Cares all passed a - way, And with nev - er a pain to bear, What a happy day.

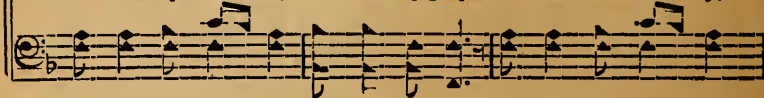


D. S.—That some-bod-y is Je - sus, and I know He's mine.

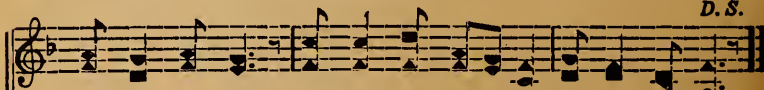
REFRAIN



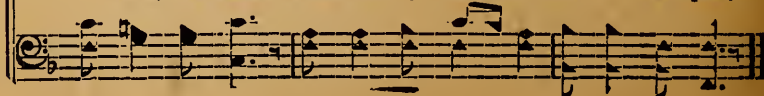
Some - bod - y loves me, an - swers my prayer, I love some - bod - y,



D. S.



I know He cares; Some - bod - y tells me not to re - pine,



# INDEX

A Friend of Mine.....	5	It Will Be Glory There.....	65	Somebody Loves Me.....	170
After the Rain.....	128	I Want to Be Ready to.....	157	Song By the Way.....	137
Alone With My Lord.....	58	I Walk With Jesus.....	166	Star of Promise.....	1
Amazing Grace.....	169	I Want to Hear From.....	126	Step By Step, Day By.....	160
Arlington.....	91	I Want to Find You.....	19	Sunshine All the Way.....	2
As I Go Traveling On.....	133	I Want to Stand By the.....	110	Sweet Melodies.....	25
At the Foot of the Cross	67	I Will Never Turn Back.....	39	Teach Us to Pray.....	26
Beyond This World.....	72	I Will Hold His Hand.....	119	Tell the Glad News.....	153
Beautiful Message.....	102	I'll Make It My Home.....	142	That Beautiful Home.....	36
Be a Blessing.....	80	I'll Never Be Lonesome.....	88	The Blood of the Lamb.....	7
By Faith I Stand.....	85	I'll Rest at Jesus' Feet.....	90	The Evening of Life.....	31
Christ Has Bridged the.....	145	I Will Trust the Lord.....	21	The Bread of Life.....	69
Clear the Line Before.....	77	Jesus Calls Us.....	89	The Christian Life.....	131
Come on Down to the.....	132	Jesus Is the Light.....	159	The Dearest Friend I.....	150
Don't Go Hiding From.....	154	Jesus Leads Me On.....	27	The Farther Along We.....	51
Drifting.....	135	Jesus Rescued Me.....	147	The Gentle Zephyrs.....	113
Eternal Ages.....	81	Jesus Wrought Wonders.....	8	The Good Shepherd.....	4
Fear Ye the Lord.....	95	Just Like Heaven.....	117	The Harvest Is Passing.....	146
Gather Golden Sheaves.....	68	Keep His Banner Waving	34	The Harvest Time Goes.....	11
Get Aboard the Sunshine	22	Kneel at the Feet of.....	134	The Home Prepared for.....	162
Getting Ready to Leave.....	141	Labor in the Harvest.....	46	The Light of Love.....	32
Give Your Heart to Jesus	73	Let the World See Jesus.....	3	The Light of the Ages.....	96
Glory Beams.....	151	Let Your Face Be.....	40	The Little Chapel in the.....	111
Glory in My Soul.....	30	Living With Jesus.....	82	The Little Old Church.....	118
God's Love.....	167	Like a Breeze From the.....	20	The Only Known Road.....	59
God Leads His Faithful.....	106	Life Eternal Waits for.....	93	The Promised Land.....	61
God's Word Is a Light.....	15	Low at His Feet.....	99	The Song in My Heart.....	84
Good Enough for Me.....	75	More About Jesus.....	63	The Song That Never.....	28
Had I Loved Him More.....	136	Mother and Dad Told.....	122	The Sound of the.....	107
Hallelujah! Glory.....	163	Mother's Gone.....	43	The World's Bible.....	53
Happy Singers.....	94	My All in All.....	54	There Is a Fountain.....	127
Heading Now for Heaven	78	My Blessed Lord and I.....	109	Till the Clouds Roll By.....	29
How Beautiful Heaven.....	55	My Faith Looks Up to.....	83	Thou O Christ of Calvary	97
He Covers My Sins.....	6	My Heart Is Fixed.....	86	Trusting in the Strength	14
Hear the Captain's Call.....	48	My Name Is Recorded.....	9	Visions Celestial.....	165
His Forevermore.....	101	My Prayer.....	125	Walk with Me.....	129
His Love Leads On.....	74	My Prayer.....	42	Watching You.....	139
His Love Is Sweeter.....	13	My Song.....	45	We Come to Worship.....	92
He's Building a Home.....	56	Never Alone.....	155	We Trust the Father for.....	104
He'll Walk With Me All	18	Not Even a Tombstone.....	124	We'll Top the Hills of.....	23
I'm Glad My Savior.....	152	O Come to the Feast.....	50	We'll Wake Up Some.....	144
I'm Gonna Ride on a.....	38	On the Path to Glory.....	62	What a Singing There.....	24
I'm Going Home.....	79	Ortonville.....	47	What a Happy Time.....	116
I'm a Happy Pilgrim.....	70	Over in the Glory Land.....	10	When God's Soldiers.....	120
I'm Satisfied.....	41	O Will You Meet Me.....	158	When I See My Savior.....	33
I Can Sing.....	98	Perfect Love.....	49	When Christ Shall.....	17
I Have Found the Way.....	138	Pray for Me.....	66	When Morning Breaks.....	12
If We Never Meet Again.....	115	Press On It Won't Be.....	161	When Morning Sweeps.....	114
I've Got a Lot of.....	168	Redeem the Time.....	143	When the Hand of Love.....	164
I Know I Have a.....	140	Rejoice!.....	35	When We All Get to.....	123
In Thy Presence.....	64	Riding the Waves.....	76	Where He Leads Me I.....	44
In the Hollow of His.....	108	Rock of Ages.....	121	When We See Our.....	149
I've Got the Lord.....	156	Send Out the News.....	60	Whispering Hope.....	37
I Never Will Cease to.....	52	Since the Lord Took My.....	87	Windham.....	71
Is Your Soul Without.....	16	Sing Aloud the Praises.....	105	Will They Miss Me?.....	57
				Will You Be There.....	148
				Winning the World By.....	100
				With Happy Song.....	103
				Won't It Be a Happy.....	130
				You Gotta Be Holy.....	112

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